



WAR SOVEREIGN SOARING THE HEAVENS

BOOK 08

Feng Qing Yang

EPUB CREATION BY LISA HAYES

War Sovereign Soaring The Heavens

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Synopsis

Earth's top weapon specialist's soul crossed over to an alternate world, merged with Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories, cultivating Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, sweeping through all opposition with invincible might!

Able to refine medicine, capable of crafting weapons, and knows the art of inscription....

Being skilled in all professions is the way of kings!

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Chapter 701: Materialization of Concept

"A grade three spirit weapon that provides an amplification of 70%?" The spectating area all the Zhang Clan higher-ups were seated at was deathly silent.

After a short moment, the group of Zhang Clan higher-ups looked at the Zhang Clan's Patriarch. "Patriarch, the grade three spirit weapon in the possession of the Eldest Young Master is..."

"I don't know either." Patriarch Zhang shook his head slightly stiffly, his gaze never left Zhang Shou Yong's spirit weapon gourd, and his heart was filled with shock.

Where did my eldest son obtain this spirit weapon?

In terms of amplification, even the grade three spirit weapon in the possession of the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family is probably far inferior to this spirit weapon.

"Another grade three spirit weapon that provides an amplification of 70%!" The pupils of Xiang Ying who sat by King Yong's side constricted, and for a time, he couldn't refrain from sending a voice transmission to ask the violet clothed young man in the distant sky. "Brother Ling Tian, Zhang Shou Yong's spirit weapon..."

"Pavilion Master Xiang, you've guessed correctly. This grade three spirit weapon in the hands of Big Brother Zhang was personally refined by the grade three Weapons Craftsman behind me." When he heard Xiang Ying's voice transmission, he even didn't turn around to look at Xiang Ying before being able to guess Xiang Ying's thoughts.

"As expected!" Although Xiang Ying had indeed guessed so earlier, now that he heard Duan Ling Tian admit it himself, Xiang Ying couldn't help but be greatly shocked in his heart.

From this, Xiang Ying realized a problem, and it was that so long

as the grade three Weapons Craftsman behind Duan Ling Tian were to refine a spirit weapon, practically all the spirit weapons refined were top grade amongst the top grade...

The grade three spirit whip in Feng Tian Wu's possession was capable of providing an amplification of 70%.

The grade three spirit weapon gourd in Zhang Shou Yong's possession was capable of providing an amplification of 70%.

Besides that, when he became acquainted with Duan Ling Tian all those years ago, it was because Duan Ling Tian had placed a grade four spirit sword in their Treasure Gathering Pavilion, a grade four spirit sword that could provide an amplification of 60%.

"Exactly what sort of existence is that weapons craftsman?" At this moment, Xiang Ying was even more curious about the Weapons Craftsman behind Duan Ling Tian.

As for the other people in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena, all of them were surprised.

"This is the fourth grade three spirit weapon that has appeared today... I thought that Zhang Shou Yong would lose to Ye Xiao, yet I never imagined that he would withdraw a grade three spirit weapon!"

"Yeah, Zhang Shou Yong who possesses a grade three spirit weapon has completely surpassed Ye Xiao in terms of strength!"

...

The scene before them caused the group of spectators to feel that a turn in the road had appeared.

Bang!

Another enormous bang sounded out, and it was caused because Zhang Shou Yong's wine gourd was smashed out once again by him after it returned to him, causing it to collide with the crescent moon controlled by Ye Xiao.

After a few head on collisions, Zhang Shou Yong's expression remained unchanged, whereas, Ye Xiao's countenance seemed pale.

"Zhang Shou Yong!" With a raise of his hand, Ye Xiao's crescent moon flashed back to return into his hand. "I truly never imagined that after not seeing you for so many years, you actually have obtained such fortune to obtain a grade three spirit weapon like this."

Originally, as far as he was concerned, it was completely sufficient to crush Zhang Shou Yong with the two types of Concept he'd comprehended.

But out of his expectations, Zhang Shou Yong actually possessed a grade three spirit weapon, and it was a grade three spirit weapon that was capable of providing an amplification of 70%.

After numerous head on collisions, he felt a wave of powerlessness in his heart.

"You're able to comprehend two types of Concept, so why can't I possess a grade three spirit weapon?" Zhang Shou Yong spoke with a calm expression.

"Zhang Shou Yong! Since you possess this grade three spirit weapon, I know I'm not a match for you... But if you didn't possess this grade three spirit weapon or your strength was equivalent to me, then it would be impossible for you to defeat me!" Ye Xiao spoke in a slight disgruntled tone.

"Is that so?" Zhang Shou Yong started laughing. At the same time, the Origin Energy on the spirit weapon gourd in his hand faintly subsided slightly.

At the same time, the ancient mammoth silhouettes that were more than Ye Xiao gradually dispersed in the sky above Zhang Shou Yong.

29 ancient horned dragon silhouettes coiled in the sky, and they

stood facing the 29 ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the sky above Ye Xiao.

"What do you mean by doing this?" Even though he asked like this, but Ye Xiao's eyes revealed a strand of imperceptible delight.

"Nothing much. Didn't you say that I'm relying on the might of my spirit weapon and relying on my strength that surpasses you to defeat you? Now, I've suppressed my strength to a similar level as yours to fight you... Are you satisfied?" Zhang Shou Yong spoke slowly, and his expression still remained calm as if he was speaking about a matter of no importance.

For a time, the surrounding crowd of spectators were in an uproar as they felt Zhang Shou Yong was being careless.

"Zhang Shou Yong, you'll regret this." A wisp of an evil smile arose in the corners of Ye Xiao's mouth as his legs slightly shook, causing him to flash towards Zhang Shou Yong once again.

Starfall Moonchaser!

With a raise of his hand, the grade four spirit saber in Ye Xiao's hand flashed out once more, and it transformed into a crescent moon that flashed through the sky towards Zhang Shou Yong.

Bang!

Practically at the instant Ye Xiao attacked, Zhang Shou Yong stomped onto the sky, causing the enormous brick that appeared out of thin air beneath his feet to shatter with a bang, and then it transformed into nothingness as it had completed its mission.

Zhang Shou Yong himself instead shot into the sky like a cannonball, and he soared up into the sky in the first possible moment.

Zhang Shou Yong had a solemn expression when facing the crescent moon that changed directions and headed up towards him, and he used a voice that only he himself could hear as he mumbled. "Mt. Tai Suppression!"

Practically the instant the Zhang Shou Yong finished speaking, his wine gourd directly flew up into the sky with a raise of his hand, and it started expanding.

Of course, it didn't really expand, but the Origin Energy in the surroundings of the wine gourd had skyrocketed, and it transformed into a wine gourd that was like an enormous mountain.

In the surroundings of this wine gourd condensed into form from Origin Energy and was like an enormous mountain, material earthen yellow energy swiftly coiled around and instantly caused the enormous wine gourd to seem as if it was real.

When faced with Ye Xiao's attack, the enormous wine gourd fiercely plunged down with a speed that grew swifter and swifter.

Rumble!

Everywhere the enormous wine gourd passed, it gave rise to a wave of explosions in the air that sounded like thunderclaps.

At the same time, everyone in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena including Duan Ling Tian felt as if the scorching sun in the horizon had been covered up by this enormous wine gourd.

Before this enormous wine gourd, Ye Xiao's spirit saber that had transformed into a crescent moon seemed like an ant.

"What ability is this?" Ye Xiao's expression became slightly grim as a bad premonition arose in his heart.

Right at this instant, the enormous wine gourd fierce collided with the crescent moon that chased after Zhang Shou Yong like a shadow.

Bang!

An enormous bang sounded out, the enormous wine gourd shook in the sky while the crescent moon was instead blasted flying, and the Origin Energy and Concept within was instantly obliterated.

"Pu!" Ye Xiao's Origin Energy had always been connected with the grade three spirit saber via his martial skill, Starfall Moonchaser, and not that everything on the spirit saber was obliterated, it caused him to suffer from a backlash as he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Right when Ye Xiao had once again held the grade four spirit saber in his hand.

Rumble!

The enormous wine gourd descended towards Ye Xiao from above, and it was as if an enormous mountain was enveloping towards Ye Xiao.

For a time, the surrounding area was enveloped by a shadow with Ye Xiao at the center.

"Hmph!" Ye Xiao's gaze went slightly cold as Origin Energy coiled around the spirit saber in his hand, and then his two Concepts emerged at his call.

Swoosh!

In the next moment, Ye Xiao soared into the sky and seemed to have transformed into a bolt of lightning as he moved to intercept the enormous wine gourd.

"Let me see how many strikes of my saber your wine gourd that's condensed into form from mere Origin Energy and ninth level Earth Concept is able to withstand!" Ye Xiao shouted out coldly, and in a short moment, he'd already swung out more than a few tens of strikes with his spirit saber.

Om! Om! Om! Om! Om!

...

Numerous narrow and long saber lights flashed out to descend onto the enormous wine gourd, and it seemed as if it smashed onto firm ground and easily penetrated into it.

It wasn't long before a few hundred hideous saber marks had appeared on the bottom of the enormous wine gourd, yet the wine gourds speed of descent didn't slow down in the slightest.

"How can this be possible?" In the end, Ye Xiao was slightly numbed.

Bang!

The enormous wine gourd finally smashed onto Ye Xiao's body, and accompanied by an enormous bang, Ye Xiao swiftly fell to crash onto the cage above the Cage Battle Arena.

"Hu~ Hu~ Huhu~~" Ye Xiao who lay on the cage breathed heavily, and his eyes revealed slight terror as he looked at the enormous wine gourd that had stopped in midair.

He was unable to wrap his head around how Zhang Shou Yong achieved this.

The strength Zhang Shou Yong utilized was clearly similar to him, yet after Zhang Shou Yong utilized his Origin Energy combined with ninth level Earth Concept to coil around the grade three spirit weapon wine gourd's surroundings to condense into an enormous wine gourd, it instead possessed the strength to easily crush him.

Up until now, he was unable to wrap his head around what ability Zhang Shou Yong had used.

He was sure that this was absolutely not the might of a martial skill!

It was impossible for even a high grade Earth Rank martial skill that was infinitely close to a Heaven Rank martial skill to be so abnormal.

"Zhang Shou Yong is victorious!" Once after the old man in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena recovered from his shock and announced did Duan Ling Tian and the group of young geniuses recover from their shock.

"Even though it was extremely outstanding, the martial skill Big Brother Zhang executed earlier was insufficient to allow him to instantly crush Ye Xiao... His Earth Concept is actually capable of forcefully condensing the Origin Energy that coiled around the wine gourd and had condensed into form to become an actual piece of earth!"

"Those numerous saber lights from the hundreds of attacks Ye Xiao shot out blasted onto the enormous wine gourd, yet most of its energy had been neutralized on the way by the earth that surrounded the spirit weapon wine gourd. In the end, when it finally collided with the spirit weapon wine gourd, it already didn't possess much strength left, and it was utterly unable to affect Big Brother Zhang." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but gasp.

According to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, there was only a single possibility.

The possibility was Zhang Shou Yong had already touched onto the threshold of Intermediate Concept.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to rely on ninth level Elementary Concept to condense his Origin Energy into a real piece of earth.

Materialization of Concept was something only Intermediate Concept was capable of achieving.

For example, once Water Concept was comprehended to the level of Intermediate Concept, it was even capable of condensing into real water when combined with Origin Energy.

The Fire Concept was similar, it was capable of being combined with Origin Energy to condense real flames.

No matter what Concept of nature it was, so long as it touched the level of Intermediate Concept, then so long as the person that had comprehended the Concept of nature was willing, they would be able to materialize the Concept.

"Just like when Han Xue Nai attacked that day... When her Intermediate Ice Concept was combined with Origin Energy, it could form into real snow and strong winds that swept out to directly freeze the target into a popsicle!" Unknowingly, Duan Ling Tian recalled the mysterious young girl.

Chapter 702: Bai He Challenging Zi Shang

"Looks like Zhang Clan's Zhang Shou Yong has already touched onto the Intermediate Earth Concept... With the ability he utilized earlier, it won't be long before he'll be able to officially comprehend Intermediate Earth Concept and even break through to the Void Interpretation Stage!" There was no lack of Void Interpretation Stage experts in the surrounding first-class spectating areas of the Cage Battle Arena, and they saw through the ability Zhang Shou Yong utilized earlier.

"Exactly! While similarly at the ninth level Elementary Concept, yet once one touches on Intermediate Concept, one's strength would obtain a great increase! At least, before others that possessed a similar cultivation, one would be in an undefeatable position."

"When facing an opponent like this, unless one's movement technique far surpasses the opponent to the point of being able to dodge the material Concept executed in combination with Origin Energy... Otherwise, it would be extremely difficult to defeat the opponent."

"Indeed."

...

Many spectating Void Interpretation Stage experts spoke out with their views.

Even though their voices weren't loud, yet it clearly spread throughout the deathly silent Cage Battle Arena, and it caused everyone to hear it clearly.

"So that's how it this, Zhang Shou Yong has actually touched the threshold of Intermediate Earth Concept." After he consumed a healing medicinal pill and recovered slightly, Ye Xiao soared up into the sky and looked at Zhang Shou Yong with a complicated

expression.

He originally thought that he could defeat Zhang Shou Yong today and wash away his shame.

But unexpectedly, the outcome was similar to the last two times.

He still lost to Zhang Shou Yong.

"Intermediate Earth Concept!" Bai He looked at Zhang Shou Yong with a slightly dark expression, as when he heard the discussions of the Void Interpretation Stage experts, he understood that he wasn't a match for Zhang Shou Yong.

At least he wasn't a match for Zhang Shou Yong now.

If he exerted his full strength, his strength was even inferior to Ye Xiao, and it was utterly impossible for his movement technique to be faster than Zhang Shou Yong.

He suddenly noticed that he'd actually unknowingly become the one at the bottom amongst the three publicly acknowledged most outstanding young experts of the Darkhan Dynasty.

This caused him to be slightly unable to accept this.

In next to no time, Bai He's gaze moved onto Duan Ling Tian, and after it flashed past Duan Ling Tian, it descended onto Zi Shang. "Fortunately, there are these two fellows to be at the bottom... In this way, even if I'm inferior to Bai He, Zhang Shou Yong, and Ye Xiao, it wouldn't be too shameful."

At this moment, Bai He completely didn't realize that he didn't quite understand the true strength of Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang.

Even though the two of them had fought earlier, they'd instantly killed their enemies and even the phenomenon of heaven and earth hadn't condensed into form before everything was already over.

Amidst the waves of praise from the surroundings of the Cage

Battle Arena, Zhang Shou Yong's expression remained unchanged as he moved to the side, and his gaze flashed past Duan Ling Tian, Zi Shang, Bai Hao, and Bai He.

He was extremely curious about who would be the next to enter the arena.

"Who will be the next to issue a challenge?" Meanwhile, one of the old men looked at Duan Ling Tian's group of four.

"I'll do it!" A light shout sounded out as a black clothed young man had already arrived at the central area of the sky above the Cage Battle Arena.

Presently, the person in the arena was none other than the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family's Second Prince, Bai He.

"The Second Prince has entered the arena!"

"I never imagined that the three publicly acknowledged strongest young experts of our Darkhan Dynasty would enter the arena so quickly... I wonder who the Second Prince will choose as his opponent."

"No matter who it is, the Second Prince's chances of victory are much greater! His strength isn't inferior to Zhang Shou Yong and Ye Xiao."

...

The surrounding crowd of spectators discussed animatedly.

Many people praised Bai He up to the skies, and it caused Bai He himself to feel his face go slightly hot.

Perhaps his strength wasn't inferior to Zhang Shou Yong and Ye Xiao in the past.

But now, he knew he wasn't a match for Zhang Shou Yong and Ye Xiao.

Of course, if he was challenged by Zhang Shou Yong and Ye Xiao, he would still fight and absolutely not admit defeat directly.

As the Second Prince of the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, he had his own arrogance and pride, so even if he wasn't a match, he would fight to the end and reveal his strength and natural talent that far exceeded ordinary young geniuses.

Along with Bai He's gaze flashing past Bai Hao, Duan Ling Tian, and Zi Shang, the Cage Battle Arena went deathly silent as everyone had held their breaths.

In the end, Bai He's gaze locked onto a person.

A young man that wore white clothes.

"Zi Shang!" The person Bai He challenged was exactly Zi Shang, the former Zither Young Master of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's five great young masters.

This caused many people to be surprised.

After all, amongst the people that Bai He could choose to challenge, two of the three people were members of the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, and they were on Bai He's side.

Originally, most people thought that he would choose to challenge Duan Ling Tian.

But the outcome exceeded their expectations.

"I've never heard of Zi Shang in the past... But his strength is extremely strong, as he killed the Darkmoon Sect's Head Disciple, Feng Yu, with a flick of his finger."

The gazes of many spectators descended onto Zi Shang.

The Darkmoon Sect's Head Disciple Feng Yu had a cultivation at the eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage and had comprehended ninth level Sword Concept. He could be considered to be a top eighth level Void Initiation Stage young genius in the Dynasty Martial Competition today.

But an existence like this was annihilated with a single flick of Zi Shang's fingers.

Only an instant passed from when Zi Shang attacked to the point Feng Yu died, and even the phenomenon of heaven and earth hadn't had the time to condense in to form, clearly showing the how swiftly Zi Shang attacked and how strong his strength was.

Whoosh!

When faced with Bai He's challenge, Zi Shang flew out with a calm expression.

"Big Brother." On the first-class spectating area that belonged solely to the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, Zi Yan clenched her fists tightly, and her peerlessly beautiful face was mixed with slight worry.

Even though she knew her older brother was a ninth level Void Initiation Stage expert now, the Second Prince Bai He had stepped into the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage since long ago.

"Don't worry, even if Zi Shang is inferior to Bai He, he wouldn't face any danger to his life." The black clothed old man noticed Zi Yan's anxiousness and couldn't help but smile as he consoled.

"Exactly." The Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor nodded.

Obviously, no matter if it was the black clothed old man or the Emperor, neither thought that Zi Shang would be able to defeat Bai He.

After all, Bai He had always been an outstanding talent amongst the younger generation of the Darkhan Dynasty, whereas Zi Shang had only just risen swiftly.

As far as they were concerned, Bai He's foundation was much more solid than Zi Shang, and if nothing unexpected happened, then Zi Shang would surely lose.

"Zi Shang!" In the spectating area of the Darkstone Empire, Long Yun's gaze descended onto Zi Shang, and it flickered with a bright light.

As a figure that was once one of the five great young masters like Zi Shang, Long Yun's attention towards Zi Shang wasn't inferior to Duan Ling Tian's attention to Zi Shang.

He felt his own fortuitous encounters were already shocking, yet Zi Shang's fortuitous encounters seemed to be even more shocking.

Exactly how strong is Zi Shang's true strength now...?

He was extremely curious about this.

In the sky above the Cage Battle Arena, Duan Ling Tian and the others stood far away as their gazes descended onto the two young men that stood in the central area of the sky above the Cage Battle Arena.

A black clothed young man and white clothed young man stood facing each other in the sky.

"Zi Shang, truthfully speaking, I was really surprised when I saw you possessed a cultivation at the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage today... But I want to tell you that even if your cultivation is equal to mine, you're bound to be the stepping stone of I, Bai He, for your entire lifetime!" Bai He looked at Zi Shang as he provoked via voice transmission, and he obviously wanted to infuriate Zi Shang.

But unfortunately, Zi Shang had a calm expression when facing Bai He's provocation, and he replied indifferently via voice transmission. "Second Prince, who will be whose stepping stone is still unknown now... But you'll know soon enough."

"Zi Shang, you're courting death!" When Bai He who wanted to provoke and infuriate Zi Shang heard then, he instantly burst into rage and then his figure flashed out to charge straight towards Zi Shang.

In the sky above him, 12 ancient horned dragon silhouettes instantly condensed into form, and accompanying this was a three

foot long blade that had flowing lights revolving upon it appeared in Bai He's hand, causing another 7 ancient horned dragon silhouettes to appear in the sky above him.

Grade four spirit sword!

Whoosh!

In the end, along with a strand of peerlessly sharp aura flickering on the three foot long blade, another nine ancient horned dragon silhouettes condensed into form and coiled down from the sky above him.

It wasn't just that, there was another aura mixed within the Origin Energy on Bai He's sword, and it was the aura of an Advanced Force.

2,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form along with the appearance of this Force.

The strength of 28 ancient horned dragons and 2,000 ancient mammoths, this was Bai He's full strength.

Swoosh!

Bai He's speed was extremely swift, and he seemed like an arrow that left the bow to arrive before Zi Shang in a short moment.

"Die!" Suddenly, Bai He's gaze went slightly cold as the grade four spirit sword in his hand curved in an arc and flashed out swiftly.

The instant that Bai He struck out.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

A wave of sword howls resounded out, and they rose and fell continuously.

It was the grade four spirit sword in Bai He's hand that had condensed ten sword lights condensed into form from Origin Energy that appeared out of in air from all directions before

piercing towards Zi Shang.

Everywhere the sword lights passed, the airflow in the sky surged and the light howls of the wind it emitted were slightly ear piercing.

Whoosh!

When faced with Bai He's move of taking the initiative to attack, Zi Shang didn't have any intention of dodging, and with a raise of his left hand, a simple and unadorned zither once again appeared in his hand.

Under the gazes of everyone present, Zi Shang's right hand abruptly raise up as raging Origin Energy coiled on his palm.

It wasn't just that, at the center of his palm was strands of deep azure colored energy and red colored energy that were weaved together, and the red colored energy seemed to be gradually strengthening.

Fire drawing assistance from the force of the wind!

All of this happened in the blink of an eye.

Practically at the same instant, Zi Shang moved. He slapped out his palm and the Fire Concept and Wind Concept condensed in the center of his palm instantly warped and revolved to form a deep vortex.

"He's going to..." Duan Ling Tian was slightly puzzled by Zi Shang's actions.

Because Zi Shang's palm wasn't slapping out at Bai He, but was instead targeted the zither in his own hands.

More precisely speaking, it was heading towards the row of zither strings on the face of the zither.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

Right at this moment, the ten sword lights Bai He shot out was less than a foot away from Zi Shang, and they were about to penetrate Zi Shang's body.

Finally, the revolving vortex on the center of Zi Shang's palm crashed down to slap onto the row of zither strings on the face of the zither.

Clang!!

Instantly, the row of zither strings trembled in unison before emitting an ear piercing and enormous clang.

Chapter 703: Fire Drawing Assistance From The Might Of Wind

"AH!"

"AH!!"

...

Practically the instant the enormous clang resounded out, the eardrums of many people in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena split open, and some spectators with low cultivations that were unprepared even bled from their seven apertures and were in extremely sorry states.

"Luckily, I was prepared this time." Many people had hurriedly stretched out their hands to cover their ears when they saw Zi Shang take out the zither, and when they saw many people in their surroundings bleeding from all seven apertures, their hearts were filled with a feeling of being fortunate.

Along with Zi Shang's palm slapping onto the row of zither strings on the face of the zither, an enormous clang resounded.

Whoosh!!

With the center of his palm as the center, an energy that was terrifying to the extreme instantly swept out in all directions, and it was a formidable area attack that he'd executed by combining the zither in his hand with his Origin Energy and Concept.

Besides carrying raging milky white Origin Energy, the extremely terrifying energy contained strands of azure energy and red colored energy mixed within.

The red colored energy raged and skyrocketed more and more intensely, and it was actually raising by itself by relying on the azure energy.

"Fire drawing assistance from wind!" The sudden scene before his

eyes caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help but be shocked.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian noticed that along with Zi Shang's palm descending onto the zither, before the phenomenon of heaven and earth could condense into form, Zi Shang had actually directly put away the zither in the blink of an eye, whereas, the Origin Energy vortex that revolved ceaselessly at the center of his palm and contained Wind Concept and Fire Concept had vanished along with the disappearance of the zither.

In the sky, the phenomenon of heaven and earth that hadn't had the chance to condense had instantly dispersed.

Instantly, only a single thought remained in Duan Ling Tian's mind.

"He wouldn't be thinking that this strike of his was sufficient to defeat Bai He, right?" Duan Ling Tian's heart jerked as an insane thought arose in his mind.

Whoosh!

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian realized that he'd guessed correctly.

The energy that had swept out into the surroundings after Zi Shang's palm descended onto the zither, had formed into an Origin Energy vortex that revolved ceaselessly as well, and combined with the azure and red energies, it seemed like a swiftly revolving wheel of fire and wind.

Within the Origin Energy vortex, the red colored energy swiftly grew under the supply of energy from the azure colored energy.

Along with the growth of the red energy, the strength contained within the Origin Energy vortex grew stronger and stronger, and it wasn't the slightest bit affected by Zi Shang's lack of further action.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

The Origin Energy vortex spread out ceaselessly and carried the might of fire and wind as it suddenly shot out, causing a wave of deafening explosions of the air to resound out in the sky.

It wasn't just that, besides the single sword light that was closest to Bai He, all of the other 9 sword lights that were condensed from the three foot long blade in Bai He's hand were shattered by the Origin Energy vortex.

Whoosh!

After the Origin Energy vortex shattered the nine sword lights, it didn't lose momentum in the slightest as it continued to sweep out in all directions and envelop Bai He.

Bang!

Another enormous bang sounded out, and Bai He and his sword were swept into the Origin Energy vortex.

At this moment, even if Bai He mobilized all the Origin Energy within his body in time, it would still be difficult for him to resist the Origin Energy vortex.

Under the gazes of everyone present, the spirit sword in Bai He's hand was very quickly swept flying by the Origin Energy vortex, and it fell onto the Cage Battle Arena, whereas, Bai He himself was instead carried along by the Origin Energy vortex to take a few tens of spins, shaking him to the point his countenance was ghastly pale and blood sprayed from his mouth. If this were to continue, he would obviously die.

Whoosh!

Right at this moment, the two old men that presided over the martial competition moved at the same time.

One of them saved Bai He, while the other obliterated the Origin Energy vortex with a raise of his hand.

Even then, the Origin Energy vortex still carried along a wave of violent winds that swept out towards all direction, and it caused the clothes of most people to flutter.

At this moment, only the sound of Bai He breathing heavily and the whistling sound of the violent winds remained...

Numerous gazes descended in unison onto the white clothed young man in the central area of the sky above the Cage Battle Arena.

Since the beginning until the end, the white clothed young man hadn't moved in the slightest, and he stood there unmoving like a mount, with an expression that seemed like it wouldn't change even if Mt. Tai collapsed before him.

"Second Prince has lost just like this?" The spectators in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena successively recovered from their shock, and all of them revealed astonishment and felt it was difficult to believe that everything they saw earlier was real.

Some people even felt they were dreaming.

But when they stretched out their hands to fiercely pinch their own thighs, the pain they felt seemed to tell them that they weren't dreaming.

"Zi Shang is victorious!" Along with the old man in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena speaking out, the outcome of the battle had appeared.

Meanwhile, everyone was jolted awake from their shock.

"Too terrifying! Zi Shang is too terrifying!"

"He isn't just terrifying, he's simply abnormal! It was nothing when he killed that Darkmoon Sect's Head Disciple before the phenomenon of the heaven and earth could condense into form. After all, his opponent was only an eighth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist. But earlier..."

"Earlier, when facing the Second Prince, one of the three publicly acknowledged strongest young experts of the Darkhan Dynasty's younger generation, he actually defeated his opponent with a single move! Moreover, the phenomenon of heaven and earth didn't even have the time to condense into form."

"As the saying goes, dogs bite.... Looks like these words aren't the slightest bit mistaken!"

...

The entire Cage Battle Arena was in an uproar because Zi Shang had defeated Bai He with a single move.

The faces of many people had even flushed red, and they were extremely excited.

It was as if the one that defeated the Second Prince wasn't Zi Shang but them instead.

"This..." In the first-class spectating area that belonged to the Imperial Family, the black clothed old man was completely stunned.

Zi Shang was his personal disciple, and logically speaking, no one would understand Zi Shang better than he did.

But now, the skill Zi Shang revealed had instead caused him to feel unfamiliarity.

Especially the Origin Energy vortex that appeared as Zi Shang raised his hand, it was obviously an extremely formidable martial skill, yet he'd never seen or heard of this martial skill before.

Hiss!

The Emperor who sat by the old man's side couldn't help but gasp.

"Zi Shang is actually so strong?"

"Perhaps Zi Shang's strength is even equal to Bai Hao..." When he recalled the scene from before, the Emperor couldn't help but be

shocked in his heart.

At this moment, the Emperor didn't feel the slightest bit of displeasure because Zi Shang had defeated his son.

As far as he was concerned, it was a good thing for both him and the Imperial Family that a young genius that was stronger than his son was able to appear in the Imperial Family.

This meant that the members of the Imperial Family had the chance to go further on the stage that was the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

At the beginning, the Emperor had a disappointed expression when he glanced at the distant Bai He who had a ghastly pale countenance.

Subsequently, the Emperor seemed to have thought of something, and he started to laugh heartily.

"Hahahaha... Zi Shang, you've done well. Your strength has really give me a pleasant surprise! Let's not talk about your reward for the ranking battles. I'll decide now that after the Dynasty Martial Competition ends, no matter how your ranking is, I'll give you an extra 10,000 low grade Origin Stones!" The Emperors words had suppressed all the clamorous voices in the Cage Battle Arena, and it clearly spread throughout the entire Cage Battle Arena.

For a time, the Cage Battle Arena was deathly silent, and only the Emperor's laughter remained.

10,000 low grade Origin Stones?

Numerous burning gazes firmly locked onto Zi Shang from the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena, and they wished for nothing more than to take his place.

"As expected of our Darkhan Dynast's Emperor! Not only does he not feel ashamed and angered from the Second Prince being defeated, he's still rewarding the person that defeated the Second Prince."

"His Majesty is wise, long live his Majesty!"

...

In next to no time, many spectators in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena weren't the slightest bit stingy with their words of praise to the Emperor.

"Thank you, your Majesty!" After Zi Shang heard the Emperor, he was slightly shocked, and he hurriedly expressed his gratitude after recovering from his shock.

Originally, even though he was mentally prepared to defeat the Second Prince today, he was slightly worried about the Emperor's attitude...

After all, the Second Prince was the biological son of the Emperor, whereas he was only an outsider.

Now it would seem that he'd overthought things.

If it was said that whose expression was the most unsightly right now, then it would undoubtedly be the Second prince, Bai He.

After being defeated by Zi Shang, Bai He felt ashamed and wished for nothing more than to dig a hole in the sky to conceal himself.

To think that he, the dignified Second Prince of the Darkhan Dynasty, one of the three great young experts of the Darkhan Dynasty's younger generation had actually lost at the hands of person of lowly birth, how could he endure this?

Most importantly, he'd used voice transmission to shame and provoke Zi Shang on many occasions earlier.

At this moment, he felt that everything he did earlier was like himself slapping his own face.

Now, Zi Shang is probably bursting with laughter in his heart, right?

Unconsciously, Bai He's body started to lightly tremble, and he was furious to the limit, yet just happened to be unable to do

anything.

"How can Zi Shang possibly possess such strong strength in such a short period of time?" But, at the same time that Bai He felt fearful towards the strength Zi Shang revealed, his heart was filled with envy. "Exactly what fortuitous encounter did he obtain...? Why wasn't it me that obtained that fortuitous encounter?!"

As far as Bai He was concerned, if he obtained the fortuitous encounter Zi Shang obtained, then perhaps he'd have already broken through to the Void Interpretation Stage now.

He hated! He envied!

Unlike Bai He's hate and envy, Duan Ling Tian's eyes lightly narrowed as he looked at Zi Shang. "I truly never imagined that Zi Shang possessed such a formidable strength now... Especially his comprehension of Wind Concept and Fire Concept can be said to be at the highest level."

As the saying goes, while amateurs watched the show, the experts watched the skill involved.

Earlier, ordinary martial artists were utterly unable to notice the Fire Concept that was still ceaselessly growing after Zi Shang put away the zither, but Duan Ling Tian had seen it clearly.

"Fire drawing assistance from the might of wind, and it grows stronger and stronger... This is basic common sense. Yet very few martial artists are really capable of comprehending Fire and Wind Concept and using Wind Concept to drive the growth of Fire Concept." This was something that Duan Ling Tian was extremely clear about from the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

"Supposedly, if the method of allowing using wind to drive the growth of fire was used well, it was even possible to use Wind Concept to increase the Fire Concept's level while in battle!" Duan Ling Tian was extremely sure that when Zi Shang attacked, the Fire Concept had surely been improved quite a bit by the Wind

Concept.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for it to so straightforwardly defeat Bai He.

"Besides that, the martial skill Zi Shang executed earlier isn't ordinary..." Needless to say, after Zi Shang defeated Bai He with a single move, Duan Ling Tian had looked slightly more highly upon Zi Shang.

Chapter 704: Duan Ling Tian Is Challenged

After a short moment, Zi Shang and Bai He both left the central area of the sky above the Cage Battle Arena.

"Next." Meanwhile, the old man spoke once more.

Whoosh!

Practically the instant the old man finished speaking, a figure had already flashed out. He'd arrived at the central area of the sky above the Cage Battle Arena at the first possible moment.

"Ye Xiao!" Instantly, the person that entered the arena drew the attention of most people.

Presently, the person that entered the arena was precisely the Ye Clan's Eldest Young Master, Ye Xiao.

Up until now, two battles had been carried out in the ranking battles for the top six positions. The first battle was between Ye Xiao and Zhang Shou Yong, and now, Ye Xiao had once again occupied the deciding position, and it caused many people to be unable to refrain from feeling curious.

Who will this Ye Xiao challenge this time?

Under the gazes of everyone present, Ye Xiao's gaze directly locked onto a single person. "Duan Ling Tian!"

When he saw Ye Xiao look over and call out his name, Duan Ling Tian's expression remained unchanged as he flashed out to instantly arrive in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena to stand in confrontation with Ye Xiao.

Duan Ling Tian wasn't surprised that Ye Xiao challenged him.

After all, he'd first taught Ye Xiao's younger brother, Ye Xiang, a lesson, then killed the second strongest young expert of the Ye Clan's younger generation, Ye Lu.

It was completely within reason that Ye Xiao would want to get

even with him.

"Duan Ling Tian, you possess this cultivation at such an age... Needless to say, your natural talent is extremely strong. Unfortunately, the path towards the Martial Dao doesn't only rely on natural talent, it relies even more on comprehension ability." Obviously, Ye Xiao didn't think that Duan Ling Tian's comprehension in Concept was high.

"Are you lecturing me?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't refrain from laughing. "It's still unknown if you can defeat me, yet you're already impatiently lecturing me here? It seems to be slightly improper, right? Or to say it more bluntly, do you have the qualifications?"

"Hmph! You'll know soon enough if I have the qualifications." Ye Xiao grunted coldly as his feet shook, and then his figure flashed out with the wind to charge towards Duan Ling Tian.

In his hands, the spirit saber that was like a crescent moon had appeared out of thin air, and Origin Energy raged on it as Concept followed the Origin Energy like a shadow, revealing his strength.

Starfall Moonchaser!

After Ye Xiao arrived nearby Duan Ling Tian, the spirit saber in his hand shook with a raise of his hand, and he was about to swing it down towards Duan Ling Tian.

Practically the instant Ye Xiao raised his hand, Duan Ling Tian moved.

Whirlwind!

In the eyes of many martial artists with low cultivations, Duan Ling Tian had instantly vanished on the spot, whereas, martial artists with deep cultivations were instead able to see that Duan Ling Tian seemed to have transformed into a gale that had already approached Ye Xiao before Ye Xiao swung his saber out.

In that instant, a wave of ear piercing sounds of wind and

lightning suddenly resounded out, and then it stopped abruptly.

Swish!

Subsequently, a slight howl of the sword instantly sounded out a swell, and then it instantly died down.

Besides people with deep cultivations, practically everyone else was unable to hear this howl of the sword.

"What a swift sword strike!" The pupils of many martial artists with deep cultivations couldn't help but constrict when they saw the violet sword light that flashed in Duan Ling Tian's hand.

Om!

Meanwhile, Ye Xiao's grade four spirit saber had already flashed out towards Duan Ling Tian, who was extremely close to him, and it seemed to have transformed into a crescent moon that shot out with full fury.

Duan Ling Tian seemed as if he was prepared since long ago, and at the moment before Ye Xiao had swung out with his sword, Duan Ling Tian had moved unhurriedly to the side.

In the eyes of the group of people with deep cultivations, Duan Ling Tian had completed the actions of swinging his sword and sheathing it in the blink of an eye, whereas, at the instant he sheathed his sword, he seemed as if he possessed foresight and dodged to the side.

When Ye Xiao saw the crescent moon that flashed out and was powered by the group of stars lost its target, his eyes squinted, and then he wanted to control the crescent moon to change directions and chase after Duan Ling Tian.

"You've already lost." An extremely indifferent voice suddenly sounded out, and it was Duan Ling Tian that spoke slowly.

I've lost?

Ye Xiao couldn't help but be stunned when he heard Duan Ling

Tian.

After he noticed the numerous strange gazes that shot at him from the surroundings, a bad premonition arose within his heart, and he hurriedly looked at Duan Ling Tian after withdrawing his spirit saber and said in a low voice, "What do you mean by this?"

Duan Ling Tian didn't answer Ye Xiao, and his gaze moved slightly down to descend onto Ye Xiao's throat.

A shallow mark of a sword had appeared on Ye Xiao's throat, and a clear and dazzling mark of blood that was beautiful and resplendent appeared there.

When he noticed where Duan Ling Tian's gaze was looking at, Ye Xiao faintly sensed his throat feeling slightly cold, and when he stretched out his hand to wipe his throat, he saw that his hand was covered in dazzling fresh blood.

"You... How could this be possible?!" Ye Xiao looked at Duan Ling Tian with a stunned gaze and an expression of disbelief.

Now, he was able to guess that Duan Ling Tian had already attacked the instant Duan Ling Tian approached him.

Earlier, there was a moment that he felt a cold wind blow past his throat, and at the beginning, he thought it was the wind in the air had suddenly become cold, but when he thought about it now, he knew it was caused by the blade of Duan Ling Tian's sword.

Fast!

Too fast!

Never had Ye Xiao imagined that Duan Ling Tian's speed of striking with the sword was so fast, to the point that he didn't even have the time to react before his throat was sliced.

At the same time, Ye Xiao broke out in cold sweat.

He could imagine that if Duan Ling Tian didn't show mercy earlier, he would have already been killed by Duan Ling Tian with

a single slit of the throat.

Duan Ling Tian's methods of slitting the throat with a single strike was something that he'd witnessed earlier.

Their Ye Clan's young genius, Ye Lu, had his throat slit by Duan Ling Tian with a single strike.

"Now do you still think that you have the qualifications to lecture me?" Duan Ling Tian stood at the side as he looked at Ye Xiao with a calm expression, and his gaze contained no discernible feelings.

"I admit that I indeed have no qualifications to lecture you... But I still have to thank you for showing mercy." Ye Xiao took a deep breath, and his expression flickered before finally squeezing out a trace of a smile in the end.

As soon as he finished speaking, Ye Xiao left the central area of the sky above the Cage Battle Arena.

"Ye Xiao's character isn't bad. He isn't like his younger brother." When he saw Ye Xiao admit defeat so readily, it caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help but be surprised.

"Duan Ling Tian is victorious!" Meanwhile, the old man in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena announced.

At this moment, the two old men that were in charge of presiding over the martial competition looked at Duan Ling Tian with slightly complicated gazes.

This violet clothed young man had entered into their field of vision when they came over with the Emperor earlier.

This was a person that dared be disrespectful to their Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor.

Originally, they thought that the violet clothed young man was relying on his status at the son-in-law of Feng Wu Dao to dare be so unbridled, but now they didn't think like this.

With the natural talent and comprehension ability the violet

clothed young man revealed, he did indeed possess the ability to be arrogant.

"How can Duan Ling Tian possibly be so strong?" After Ye Xiao returned to the first-class spectating area the Ye Clan members were seated at, his second brother Ye Xiang's expression was extremely unsightly as he looked at the violet clothed young man that stood in the sky, and his eyes were filled with unwillingness.

"Don't go offend Duan Ling Tian again in the future... You, I, and our Ye Clan can't afford to offend him." Ye Xiao glanced at Ye Xiao with a gaze of warning, and he obviously didn't speak these words only for Ye Xiang.

Presently, the Ye Clan's Patriarch and all the Ye Clan higher-ups present laughed bitterly and helplessly.

They knew that Ye Xiao was right.

Not to mention Duan Ling Tian's own terrifying natural talent and comprehension ability, just his background was sufficient to make their Ye Clan be afraid.

"So it turns out that Big Brother Duan concealed so much strength when fighting me that day... Even the number one expert in the Ye Clan's younger generation, Ye Xiao, can't withstand a single move of his." After Feng Tian Wu received the Spatial Ring brought over by a worker of the Cage Battle Arena, she looked at Duan Ling Tian from afar as she muttered.

From Duan Ling Tian moving to him attacking, and then dodging to the side.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye, and the phenomenon of heaven and earth in the sky didn't even have the time to condense into form.

It could be known from this that the speed Duan Ling Tian attacked with had already attain an extremely shocking degree.

"What a kid! He actually concealed his strength so deeply!" Feng

Wu Dao's gaze lit up, and a rare smile appeared on his face.

"Young Miss, how many Origin Stones did you earn for Brother Duan this time?" Elder Kong looked at Feng Tian Wu and asked with a smile.

"8,000 plus." Feng Tian Wu recovered from her shock, and her absolutely beautiful face bloomed into a brilliant smile.

"Not bad... But, you won't have such a good opportunity next time." Elder Kong nodded.

Feng Tian Wu deeply agreed with Elder Kong's words, as the reason she was able to earn so much this time was because the members of the Cage Battle Arena didn't know Duan Ling Tian's exact cultivation.

It was precisely because of this that in the battle between Duan Ling Tian and Ye Xiao, Duan Ling Tian's odds would be must higher than Ye Xiao. Whereas after this battle, it would obviously be impossible for Duan Ling Tian's odds to be so high. After all, he was an existence that was capable of defeating Ye Xiao in a single move.

"Duan Ling Tian's strength is actually so strong... He's able to defeat Ye Xiao in a single move, so doesn't that mean that he's also capable of defeating Bai He in a single move?" The Emperor's brows raised, and he was slightly surprised.

At this moment, he seemed to have completely forgotten about Duan Ling Tian's disrespect towards him at the beginning.

"He's worthy of being Zi Shang's rival. With his strength, he has the qualifications to become Zi Shang's opponent." The black clothed old man had a serious expression.

"How can this be possible? How can this Duan Ling Tian possibly possess such a terrifying strength?" The beautiful face of Zi Yan who sat at the side of the old man was covered in disbelief, and slight worry for her older brother, Zi Shang, was contained

between her brows.

She knew clearly in her heart that the battle between her brother, Zi Shang, and Duan Ling Tian was unavoidable today.

Moreover, during these past few years, the motivation that drove her brother, Zi Shang, was undoubtedly Duan Ling Tian.

"Duan Ling Tian!" At the same time that Zi Shang himself revealed surprise as he looked at Duan Ling Tian now, he revealed burning battle intent, "Never had I expected that you possessed such formidable strength as well... But it's good this way. Otherwise, it would be boring if you were too weak."

"Impossible... Impossible... How old is he? How can he possibly possess such a formidable strength?" After Bai He who was defeated by Zi Shang earlier had consumed a healing medicinal pill, his injuries had already completely healed, but after he witnessed Duan Ling Tian's strength now, his eyes were filled with a sheen of disbelief.

At the beginning, after he witnessed the strength of Ye Xiao and Zhang Shou Yong, he knew clearly in his heart that he wasn't a match for Ye Xiao and Zhang Shou Yong.

On the other hand, Bai Hao was his cousin brother. Even though Bai Hao had been wandering outside the Dynasty for many years, Bai Hao had sparred with him some time ago, and he knew he was far from being a match for Bai Hao.

Chapter 705: Bai Hao Entering The Arena

At that time, Bai He had taken Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang to be his stepping stones for today.

But now amongst the two people that he'd taken to be stepping stones, one had defeated him with a single move, whereas, the other defeated Ye Xiao, who was stronger than him, with a single move.

How could he accept this?

"Could it be that I really am going to be ranked sixth? The bottom?" The corners of Bai He's mouth were filled with bitterness, and his eyes were filled with unwillingness as his heart became warped and frenzied. "Duan Ling Tian surely acquired repeated fortuitous encounters to possess this cultivation at such an age... Why?! Why can Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang obtain fortuitous encounters, yet I, Bai He, have none?"

"I hate! I hate!! The heavens are unfair! The heavens are unfair!!" At this moment, Bai He seemed to have completely forgotten that his birth was thousands of times better than Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang.

He was the son of the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor, the respected Second Prince of the Darkhan Dynasty who received the reverence of all, whereas Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang were only from a tiny Imperial Kingdom.

It was even to the extent that Duan Ling Tian was even from a tiny Kingdom beneath an Imperial Kingdom, and it was even inferior to Zi Shang.

"Duan Ling Tian, nice!"

"Too formidable!"

...

Meanwhile, the group of young geniuses of the Darkstone Dynasty praised excitedly in succession.

The young geniuses of the other Empires were influenced by this as well. "Who said that there aren't experts amongst us who came from the Empires? The Darkstone Empire's Duan Ling Tian used a single move to defeat the young expert of the Darkhan Dynasty that has become famous for many years, Ye Xiao!"

"Duan Ling Tian, you can do it! All of us that are similarly from the various Empires are proud of you!"

"Right, we're proud of you! We hope you can aim your sword for first place!"

"Aim your sword for first!"

...

In the nine second-class spectating areas, the young geniuses of the various Empires were in an uproar.

Presently, amongst the six ninth level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses that stood in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena, only Duan Ling Tian came from an Empire and was a young genius recommended by an Empire.

In the eyes of the young geniuses of the various Empires, at this moment, Duan Ling Tian was representing the honor of all of the young geniuses from the various Empires.

In the sky above the Cage Battle Arena, Duan Ling Tian withdrew to the side.

"Brother Ling Tian, even though I was mentally prepared long ago that you'd be able to surpass me sooner or later... But never had I imagined that your strength has already surpassed me in the Dynasty Martial Competition today." Zhang Shou Yong looked at Duan Ling Tian with a complicated gaze as he sighed via voice transmission.

"Big Brother Zhang, you don't have to belittle yourself... Your Earth Concept is much stronger than the Concept I've comprehended, as it can already materialize." Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

"So what if it can materialize? It's still only a ninth level Elementary Concept. It's fine if I'm facing someone with a strength that's equal or inferior to me, but if I encounter a freak like you, just your speed already far surpasses me. So even if my Earth Concept can materialize, it won't be of any effect to you." Zhang Shou Yong spoke truthfully.

"No matter what, as things are now, besides Bai Hai who hasn't fought, you'll surely be the first amongst the five of us to break through to the Void Interpretation Stage!" said Duan Ling Tian.

He was extremely confident of Zhang Shou Yong in this matter.

Once Zhang Shou Yong broke through to the Void Interpretation Stage, it would be sufficient for Zhang Shou Yong to easily crush all of them who hadn't broken through to the Void Interpretation Stage.

"I hope so." Zhang Shou Yong nodded.

"Next!" Meanwhile, the old man spoke out once more.

At this moment, no one made a move and the atmosphere became slightly strange.

Presently, the gazes of most people had descended onto the white colored figure in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena, and it wasn't Zi Shang but Bai Hao.

Bai Hao was recommended by the Imperial Family and was the person that presided over the martial competition yesterday, and to most of the people present, he was covered in mysteriousness.

Up until now, only he hadn't fought yet amongst the six young geniuses that were competing in the ranking battles for the top six.

The other five ninth level Void Initiation Stage young geniuses, including Duan Ling Tian, had now looked over at Bai Hao in unison as they awaited Bai Hao's entrance into the arena.

Whoosh!

Finally, under the gazes of everyone present, Bai Hao flashed out to arrive at the central area of the sky above the Cage Battle Arena.

"Bai Hao has entered the arena!"

"I wonder who he will choose to be his opponent."

"We'll know soon enough."

...

Numerous gazes constantly stayed on Bai Hao.

In the end, Bai Hao chose his opponent, "Zhang Shou Yong!"

Zhang Shou Yong was stunned he heard himself being challenged by Bai Hao, and then he flashed out to stand in confrontation with Bai Hao. In his hand, the wine gourd appeared out of thin air before he started pouring wine down his throat.

After a short moment, Zhang Shou Yong put down the wine gourd and looked at Zhang Shou Yong with a serious expression.

Obviously, he realized that Bai Hao wasn't simple.

"Even though Bai Hao attacked once yesterday, it was only briefly... But even in that brief moment, besides revealing a cultivation at the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage, he also revealed a ninth level Fire Concept." Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto Bai Hao as his expression became slightly serious.

He kept having the feeling that when Bai Hao attacked yesterday, besides not utilizing a spirit weapon, Bai Hao might have still been holding back.

"Let's begin." Bai Hao spoke indifferently, whereas, at practically the instant he finished speaking, Zhang Shou Yong moved.

Bang!

Zhang Shou Yong raised his right leg before fiercely stomping it out, smashing the enormous brick that appeared out of thin air beneath his feet into pieces before his entire body relied on this repulsive force to charge towards Bai Hao like a cannonball.

Everywhere Zhang Shou Yong passed, the howls of the wind resounded out as explosions of air rose and fell without end.

Whoosh!

Under the gazes of everyone present, Zhang Shou Yong held tightly onto his wine gourd with a raise of his hand, and then he pulled his shoulders backwards, causing his entire body to seem like a heavy bow.

Along with Origin Energy blooming out from Zhang Shou Yong's hand and gushing into the wine gourd, Earth Concept followed out like a shadow, causing the surface of the wine gourd to be covered in a layer of earthen yellow clothes.

"Ha!" As Zhang Shou Yong shouted out explosively, his body that had been pulled into a bow abruptly straightened out, and the wine gourd in his hand flew out with a swish, and it seemed to have transformed into an earthen yellow colored bolt of lightning that shot towards Bai Hao.

At the same time, Zhang Shou Yong flashed out and followed close behind the wine gourd.

In the sky, ancient horned dragon silhouettes condensed into form successively and dashed out along with Zhang Shou Ying, seeming to be telling everyone in the surroundings that he'd already exerted his full strength.

One wine gourd, one man, one ahead while the other behind, flashing towards Bai Hao.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian saw a seven foot long spear appear out of thin air in Bai Hao's hand and flowing lightly revolved around the spear, causing one to know with a single glance that it wasn't an ordinary spear.

"Grade three spirit weapon?" As a genuine grade three Weapons Craftsman, Duan Ling Tian recognized the grade of the spear in Bai Hao's hand with a single glance.

"Flamecloud Spear!" Bai He's pupils constricted, and his expression was slightly unsightly, as envy filled the depths of his gaze.

He was able to recognize that the grade three spirit weapon in Bai Hao's hand was precisely the sole grade three spirit weapon possessed by the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, and it was grasped in the hand of that existence of the Imperial Family.

Yesterday, he's gone to see his father to ask his Imperial Father to assist him in borrowing this grade three spirit spear, yet he was refused by his Imperial Father.

Never had he imagined that the grade three spirit spear he was unable to borrow had appeared in Bai Hao's possession today.

As far as he was concerned, if he possessed this grade three spirit spear to rely on today, then perhaps he didn't have to be afraid of Zhang Shou Yong and Ye Xiao, and at the same time, he wouldn't have lost at the hands of Zi Shang within a single move.

He envied!

He hated!

Why?!

Why was this grade three spirit spear lent to Bai Hao, but not to me?

"Bai Hao uses spears?" When he saw Bai Hao maintaining a calm expression even when facing the wine gourd that approached

menacingly, Duan Ling Tian's expression became serious.

Finally, Bai Hao moved under Duan Ling Tian's gaze.

Bai Hao held the spear with a single hand as Origin Energy skyrocketed on his body, and then strands of material red colored energy emerged from his body. When the red colored energy covered his Origin Energy, his Origin Energy shook abruptly before transforming completely crimson red.

For a time, Bai Hai and his spear were within a raging red colored sea of flames.

"Materialization of Concept again!" When he saw Bai Hao who was completely covered in the red colored flames not suffer the slightest bit of injury, the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth couldn't help but twitch.

Bai Hao's Fire Concept had actually already touched the threshold of Intermediate Concept, and it wasn't inferior to Zhang Shou Yong's Earth Concept.

Swoosh!

Finally, Bai Hao moved, he flashed out as if he was a large fireball that tore through the sky, and it caused the sky to be covered in a scorching aura that moved to directly intercept the enormous wine gourd that Zhang Shou Yong smashed out.

Suddenly, Bai Hao held the spear with both hands before raising it up above his head.

Whoosh!!

In the next moment, an ear piercing howl of the wind sounded out instantly, and it was like thunder that reverberated in the ears of all.

Bai Hao had swung down the spirit spear he raised up to smash towards Zhang Shou Yong, whereas, the spear in his hand seemed to have transformed into a rod at this moment.

Bang!!

The spirit spear in Bai Hao's hand descended to fiercely smash onto the wine gourd that flashed directly towards him, and the scorching flames swept out to instantly collapse the material 'earth' on the surface of the wine gourd.

It wasn't just that, after his spirit spear shattered the material Earth Concept on the surroundings of the wine gourd, it continued to descend onto the wine gourd, causing another enormous bang to sound out and the wine gourd was directly blasted flying.

Bang!

The wine gourd that was blasted flying collided with Zhang Shou Yong who was following behind it, causing Zhang Shou Yong to be knocked flying.

"Pu!" Zhang Shou Yong was hit by the wine gourd without the slightest preparation, causing his face to go ghastly white as he spat out a mouthful of blood, and he was only capable of stopping his flying body after being knocked flying for a period of distance.

Bai Hao on the other hand, had already put away the grade three spirit spear in his hand, and the flames on his body died out along with this.

"You aren't a match for me." Bai Hao's gazed calmly at Zhang Shou Yong as he spoke indifferently.

Zhang Shou Yong didn't deny what Bai Hao said, and he withdrew to the side after putting away his wine gourd.

"Bai Hao is victorious!" Meanwhile, one of the old men recovered from his shock and announced the results, whereas, the Cage Battle Arena was filled with clamorous noise now.

"What happened earlier? The Imperial Family's Bai Hao used that spirit spear as a rod, and with a swing of his rod, he blasted Zhang Shou Yong's wine gourd flying?"

"Not only did he blast the wine gourd flying, he even injured Zhang Shou Yong."

"I only saw the ancient horned dragon silhouettes that appeared in the sky when Zhang Shou Yong attacked... But I didn't see it clearly when Bai Hao attacked."

"I didn't see it clearly either."

...

Chapter 706: Still A Single Move

"Bai Hao is similar to Duan Ling Tian and ZI Shang, he defeated his opponent with a single move... From the beginning until the end, the phenomenon of the heaven and earth utterly had no chance of condensing into form."

"I feel that Bai Hao's strength is equal to Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang, and it surpasses the other three young geniuses in all aspects."

"Not only that, when Bai Hai attacked, his Fire Concept combined with Origin Energy actually transformed into real flames... He's just like Zhang Shou Yong, and is an existence that's halfway into the Void Interpretation Stage!"

"His strength is even stronger than Zhang Shou Yong."

...

The crowd in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena discussed animatedly.

Most of the people present, including Duan Ling Tian, were shocked by Bai Hao's strength.

"Big Brother Zhang, when Bai Hao raised the spirit spear and smashed it out towards your spirit weapon gourd, did it contain another Concept?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't refrain from asking Zhang Shou Yong via voice transmission.

Because Bai Hao had attacked too swiftly, the phenomenon of heaven and earth hadn't had the time to condense into form, and coupled with the material Fire Concept blocking Duan Ling Tian's field of vision, Duan Ling Tian didn't notice the second Concept.

Of course, Duan Ling Tian not noticing it didn't mean that Zhang Shou Yong, who faced the attack, didn't notice it as well.

"Exactly." Even though Zhang Shou Yong had lost at the hands of

Bai Hao, he wasn't dejected in the slightest. "Besides Fire Concept, he also used Rod Concept... According to my conjecture, his Rod Concept ought to be at least at the second level!"

Rod Concept?

Second level and above?

Duan Ling Tian looked at Bai Hao with slight surprise when he heard this.

Never had he imagined that Bai Hao's strength was actually so strong.

"Ninth level Fire Concept and Rod Concept at the second level or above, when both are combined, they're already not inferior to my eighth level Wind Concept and third level Lightning Concept." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart. "Even though I've also comprehended first level Earth Concept as well, who knows if his Rod Concept is only at the second level? Perhaps it's at the third level, and even the fourth level might be possible."

After all, Zhang Shou Yong had only roughly estimated that Bai Hao's Rod Concept was at the second level or above, and he wasn't able to be sure of exactly how strong it was.

Bai Hao had easily obtained the victory in his battle between Zhang Shou Yong, and it had shocked many people in the Cage Battle Arena.

"As it is now, amongst the six young geniuses, Duan Ling Tian, Zi Shang, and Bai Hao possess the strongest strength... The other three people are slightly inferior."

"If nothing unexpected happens, then the top three during the ranking battles today will probably be Duan Ling Tian, Zi Shang, and Bai Hao."

"No matter if it is Duan Ling Tian, Bai Hao, or Zi Shang... Up until now, they attacked so swiftly that the phenomenon of heaven and earth only flashed briefly, and we utterly don't know exactly

how their strengths are."

"Perhaps, only when these the three of them face each other would we be able to confirm their exact strength."

"Truly a cause for anticipation."

...

The sounds of discussion rose and fell in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena, and many people were looking forward to the battle between Duan Ling Tian, Zi Shang, and Bai Hao.

"Bai Hao." Zi Shang looked at Bai Hao who'd withdrawn to the side, and his eyes abruptly narrowed as he thought in his heart. "I originally thought that my opponent today was probably only Duan Ling Tian... Yet never had I imagined that Bai Hao's strength was so strong, and he already possesses the qualifications to be my opponent."

"But, no matter if it's Duan Ling Tian or Bai Hao... They're bound to be the stepping stone of I, Zi Shang! I, Zi Shang, am determined to obtain first place in the Dynasty Martial Competition!" Unknowingly, Zi Shang's eyes were filled with confidence, and it was confidence towards his own strength.

"Next." In next to no time, along with the discussions in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena calming down, the old man spoke once more.

At the same time, Zi Shang moved and arrived at the central area of the sky above the Cage Battle Arena at the first possible moment.

"It's Zi Shang!"

"Zi Shang was actually so impatient to enter the arena."

"I wonder if he will choose Duan Ling Tian or Bai Hao as his opponent... If he chooses Duan Ling Tian or Bai Hao, then this battle will surely be extremely interesting!"

...

The atmosphere of the Cage Battle Arena that had slightly calmed down was once again in an uproar.

But unfortunately, Zi Shang didn't choose Duan Ling Tian or Bai Hao.

His gaze locked onto his target at the first possible moment. "Ye Xiao, will you admit defeat yourself, or should I defeat you myself?"

Then person Zi Shang challenged was exactly the Ye Clan's Eldest Young Master, Ye Xiao.

Presently, Ye Xiao was sitting at the first-class spectating area that the Ye Clan members were seated at, and he flew out when challenged by Zi Shang. "If you have the strength, then defeat me! Don't even dream about making me admit defeat."

Ye Xiao's words displayed his proud and unyielding character.

As the Eldest Young Master of the Ye Clan, the number one expert of the Ye Clan's younger generation, he had his pride and dignity that were more important than his life, and he wouldn't allow another to trample on it.

"Very good." Zi Shang stood in confrontation with Ye Xiao as he nodded with satisfaction. "Since it's like this, then I'll defeat you with my own two hands!"

"Hmph!" Ye Xiao grunted coldly, and he once again chose to attack first and seize the initiative.

Unfortunately for him, his speed was swift, but Zi Shang's speed was swifter!

Along with a zither appearing out of thin air in Zi Shang's hand, he raised his hand and Origin Energy flickered on the tips of two of his fingers before transforming into two tiny vortexes that ceaselessly revolved and warped.

Within these two tiny vortexes, Wind Concept and Fire Concept followed like shadows as fire drew assistance from the might of wind and gradually strengthened the Fire Concept.

In the next moment, Zi Shang's hand descended swiftly like a bolt of lightning, and his fingers smashed onto two zither strings.

"Cover your ears!" Along with the appearance of the zither in Zi Shang's hands, many people couldn't help but hurriedly shout out in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena.

Many spectators with comparatively low cultivations hurriedly covered their ears, whereas, within this instant, the sound of the zither resounded out.

Clang! Clang!

Two ear piercing and unpleasant sounds instantly resounded out from the zither.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

At the same time, two 'vortex point forces' that ceaselessly revolved whistled out from the zither like two extremely swift arrows shot out from a bow.

One of the vortexes intercepted the spirit saber in Ye Xiao's hand that flashed over.

Clang!

The sound of a zither resounded out as the spirit saber was swept to the side by the vortex, and the Origin Energy on the spirit saber dimmed down slightly, whereas, the other vortex directly flashed in full fury and like a shadow towards Ye Xiao.

Om!

When faced with this vortex that approached with full fury, Ye Xiao's eyes squinted, and with a raise of his hand, he slashed out with his palm formed into a flat blade, heavily descending onto the vortex.

However, the vortex instead easily blasted half the Origin Energy on the 'palm blade' into dispersal, and then it heavily injured Ye Xiao in one go and blasted Ye Xiao flying.

At the same time that Ye Xiao flew out in a sorry state, he repeatedly spat out a few mouthfuls of blood, and his countenance was ghastly pale to the extreme, whereas, the grade four spirit saber that flew out lost its supply of Origin Energy, causing it to completely dim down before falling to the ground and was barely grasped by Ye Xiao who'd just caught his breath.

"Zi Shang." Ye Xiao looked at the white clothed young man in the distance that had put away his zither and stood there since long ago, and his eyes revealed deep fear.

When did such a figure appear in the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family?

In the past, he actually didn't have the slightest knowledge.

"He defeated his opponent in a single move once again! Zi Shang's strength is too overbearing!"

"The phenomenon of heaven and earth are still unable to completely condense into form, and we're unable to discern exactly how many ancient horned dragon silhouettes Zi Shang can condense from the energy of the heavens and the earth when he attacks.

"I suspect that when Zi Shang attacks with his full strength, it's very likely he possesses the strength of more than 30 ancient horned dragons!"

"It's possible."

...

When they saw Zi Shang defeat Ye Xiao in a single move, the Cage Battle Arena was in an uproar, as expected.

Zi Shang's strength had shocked them once more.

Along with Zi Shang and Ye Xiao withdrawing to the side, the ranking battles continued.

"Next." As soon as the old man finished speaking, a figure swiftly flashed out to arrive in the central area of the sky above the Cage Battle Arena in the blink of an eye.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Instantly, the violet clothed young man that took the initiative to enter the arena drew the attention of everyone.

"Who should I choose...?" It was the first time that Duan Ling Tian had taken the initiative to enter the arena and challenge an opponent, and his gaze descended and flashed past each of the four young geniuses besides Ye Xiao as he carefully sized them up.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that besides Zi Shang, Bai Hao, and Zhang Shou Yong having a calm expression, the expression of the Second Prince, Bai He, was slightly unsightly, and his gaze was complicated.

Duan Ling Tian revealed a brilliant smile when he saw this scene, and then his gaze locked onto Bai He. "Second Prince, if I didn't remember wrongly... You seemed to have said that you want to teach me a lesson? Now I'll give you that chance, how about it?"

As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, the Cage Battle Arena was deathly silent.

Numerous strange gazes descended onto Bai He as expected, and all of them felt that Duan Ling Tian was truly too bad.

With his strength that was capable of defeating Ye Xiao with a single move, he challenged Bai Hao that was obviously inferior to Ye Xiao and even spoke such mocking words.

Wasn't he humiliating Bai He?

"You..." Bai He's expression went gloomy when he heard Duan Ling Tian, and when he recalled his actions of provoking Duan Ling Tian at the beginning, he wished for nothing more than to

slap himself at this moment.

When he noticed the numerous strange gazes that shot over from the surroundings, he couldn't bear it any longer, and he flew out to stand in confrontation with Duan Ling Tian before laughing coldly. "Duan Ling Tian, do you really think that I, Bai He, am afraid of you?"

"I didn't think like this." Duan Ling Tian shook his head, and then laughed indifferently. "Then... Second Prince, please make a move."

Duan Ling Tian's casualness caused Bai He's expression to go ominous. "Since you want to court death, then I'll fulfil your wish!"

At this moment, Bai He was like a wild beast that had its tail stepped on, he was fuming with rage as he flashed out, and a spirit sword appeared out of thin air within his hand.

Right at the instant Origin Energy raged on the spirit sword in Bai He's hand, and his Sword Concept emerged.

Duan Ling Tian moved.

Whirlwind!

Duan Ling Tian's speed was so swift that Bai He only swap a swift afterimage flash by, and it directly flashed past him to arrive behind him.

When he reacted to this, he instantly turned around and intended to attack once more.

"Duan Ling Tian is victorious!" The old man's voice clearly entered into Bai He's ears.

Bai He's expression went grim when he heard this, and then he recalled the scene when Duan Ling Tian defeated Ye Xiao earlier, causing him to hurriedly stretch out his hand and wipe his throat. The outcome was that his hand was covered in blood.

Instantly, Bai He's expression became ghastly pale to the extreme, and he was slightly scared out of his wits

He knew that he'd lost, he'd lost completely.

He wasn't even capable of reacting to the moment that Duan Ling Tian drew his sword.

Chapter 707: The Last Three Battles

"Slitting the throat with a single move once more!"

"If it wasn't for Duan Ling Tian holding back, the Second Prince would have died for sure!"

"What a swift strike! What swift speed!"

...

Even though the people present weren't surprised that Duan Ling Tian was capable of defeating Bai He, they were still shocked by Duan Ling Tian's speed.

Duan Ling Tian had attacked twice, respectively against Ye Xiao and Bai He.

But both of them ended up with a similar fate, their throats were sliced before they could even react.

"Duan Ling Tian!" In the second-class spectating area where the members of the Darkhan Dynasty were seated, King Yong revealed a smile.

Duan Ling Tian's display had exceeded his expectations, and it caused him to be extremely pleasantly surprised at the same time.

Before this, he'd never imagined that a member of their Darkstone Dynasty would actually be able to proceed to this extent, and if not for himself being sure that everything before him was real, he would feel that he might be dreaming.

But no matter how shocked the other people in the Cage Battle Arena were, the Dynasty Martial Competition still continued, and it went on like a raging fire.

Perhaps intentionally, or unintentionally, Duan Ling Tian, Zi Shang, and Bai Hao had all chosen to first challenge the other three young geniuses as their opponents.

In next to no time, the other three had lost at the hands of the

three of them.

"In today's Dynasty Martial Competition's ranking battles the results for the fourth, fifth, and sixth have been decided... It's respectively Zhang Shou Yong, Ye Xiao, and Bai He." In the sky above the Cage Battle Arena, the old man announced with a sonorous voice.

"Sixth place will obtain 2,000 low grade Origin Stones as a reward. Fifth will obtain 5,000 low grade Origin Stones. Fourth will obtain 10,000 low grade Origin Stones!" The other old man continued.

As expected, as soon as the old man finished speaking, the scene was in an uproar.

10,000 low grade Origin Stones?

For a time, numerous burning gazes descended onto Zhang Shou Yong in unison. "Just fourth place is already able to obtain a reward of 10,000 low grade Origin Stones?"

"Then wouldn't the people ranked in the top three obtain even more Origin Stones?"

"The hands of the person that obtains first in the Dynasty Martial Competition will probably go weak from counting the Origin Stones he receives."

...

The attention of the surrounding crowd had moved to the rewards of today's Dynasty Martial Competition.

Even more people were curious about the reward for the people in the top three.

No one was surprised by how wealthy the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family was.

They knew that the Origin Stone Vein in the Darkhan Dynasty was controlled in the hands of the Imperial Family.

Perhaps some top powers were able to take a share of it, but more than 50% of the Origin Stones mined from the vein would still be controlled in the hands of the Imperial Family.

"Just fourth place gets 10,000 low grade Origin Stones?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze lit up. "Doesn't that mean that it's very likely first will obtain a few tens of thousands of low grade Origin Stones?"

When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian's heart was filled with yearning to obtain first place in today's Dynasty Martial Competition.

Meanwhile, Zhang Shou Yong, Zi Shang, and Bai He had each received their respective Spatial Ring that contained the Origin Stone reward before returning to the first-class spectating areas where they sat.

They looked along with the others towards the last three young geniuses that remained in the distant sky.

A violet clothed young man and two white clothed young men.

Whoosh!

A gust of wind lightly blew by, and it caused the clothes of the three of them to flutter.

The battle was imminent!

"Now, the three of you will decide the top three rankings in the martial competition today." The old man looked at Duan Ling Tian and the others as he spoke slowly.

The three of them were competing for the top three ranks, in other words, any one of them would be facing two battles, whereas, there were a total of three battles, the final three battles.

Only three battles were required for the final rankings to be decided upon.

Along with the old man speaking, the clamorous noise in the

Cage Battle Arena slowly died down and gradually vanished.

The entire Cage Battle Arena returned to calm.

Whoosh!

A figure was the first to fly out and stand at the central area of the sky above the Cage Battle Arena.

It was a white clothed young man.

"Zi Shang!" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised.

At this moment, Zi Shang only had two choices.

One was to choose Duan Ling Tian as his opponent and challenge Bai Hao in the next round, the second choice was to choose Bai Hao as his opponent and battle Duan Ling Tian after that.

In next to no time, Zi Shang made a choice.

"Bai Hao!" Zi Shang's gaze descended onto Bai Hao, and his burning gaze was filled with battle intent.

Whoosh!

Bai Hao flew out when he was challenged, and he stood opposite of Zi Shang as he stood in confrontation with Zi Shang.

Two white clothed figures stood facing each other, and it was a dazzling scene.

"I wonder who will win in the battle between Zi Shang and Bai Hao!"

"As it is now, their chances of winning should be fifty-fifty... After all, since the beginning until the end, we've been unable to discern their exact strength."

"I think that Bai Hao's chances of winning are higher."

...

It wasn't only the surroundings crowd of spectators that didn't know who would win between Zi Shang and Bai Hao, even Duan

Ling Tian was unable to guess who was stronger between the two of them.

Zi Shang and Bai Hao had comparable cultivations.

This was the information they possessed up until now, whereas in terms of Concept, they couldn't be sure even until now.

As for spirit weapons, if Zi Shang didn't conceal a spirit weapon, then Bai Hao would surely surpass him in terms of spirit weapon.

After all, Bai Hao possessed a grade three spirit weapon.

Even though it wasn't the weapon he was skilled in using, it could be used as the weapon he was skilled in using, so it didn't affect the exertion of his strength.

Under the gazes of everyone present, Zi Shang and Bai Hao moved at practically the exact same time.

Zi Shang soared into the sky as a zither appeared out of thin air in his hand, at the same time, his palm descended as Wind Concept and Fire Concept combined into his Origin Energy to form a swiftly revolving vortex at the center of his palm, and it directly pressed onto the face of the zither.

Whoosh!

Practically the instant Zi Shang's hand descended, a spirit spear appeared in Bai's Hand, and as he flashed like a bolt of lightning towards Zi Shang, the material flames that skyrocketed on his body caused him to seem to have transformed into a ball of flaming clouds that flashed in the sky.

The temperature in the sky rose abruptly.

Along with a wave of violent winds blowing over from all directions, Duan Ling Tian felt a gust of hot wind assault him, and it enveloped him within. "What an overbearing Fire Concept!"

Clang!!

The instant Zi Shang's hand descended, an ear piercing sound of

a zither sounded out.

At the same time, a strong wave of air came from the center of Zi Shang's palm, passed through the zither, and swept towards the surroundings like undulating ripples.

Within these ripples, slightly material Origin Energy could be faintly seen, and besides that was an azure colored energy and a red colored energy that grew ceaselessly.

At this moment, Zi Shang had once again utilized the skill he used to defeat Bai He.

Whoosh!!

When faced with this skill of Zi Shang's, Bai Hao neither dodged nor moved aside, and his hands shook suddenly before raising up the spirit spear and smashing down towards the wave of air that spread out.

Bang!

An enormous bang resounded out as the spirit spear in Bai Hao's hand was smashed out fiercely by him like a spirit rod.

Instantly, two formidable energies collided with each other, and the material flames on the spirit spear in Bai Hao's hands gushed out as if it had transformed into a ferocious demon beast that opened up its bloody mouth and pounced over.

On the other side, Zi Shang refused to show weakness as well, and his palm descended, it pushed out wave after wave to greet Bai Hao's attack.

Bang!

Another enormous bang sounded, and the spirit spear in Bai Hao's hand shook as he retreated a few meters back in a slightly sorry state, whereas, Zi Shang wasn't any better, and he'd retreated a few meters as well.

The formidable collision of their probing attacks caused slight

rosiness to suffuse both their faces, yet the eyes they looked at each other with was instead filled with battle intent that soared ceaselessly.

In the sky above them, numerous ancient horned dragon silhouettes had slowly condensed into form in the end.

In the sky above Bai Hao, a total of 31 lifelike ancient horned dragon silhouettes had appeared.

Ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage!

Grade three spirit weapon!

Ninth level Fire Concept!

Second level Rod Concept!

At this moment, Bai Hao had revealed his true strength for the first time.

On the other side, there were originally 32 ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the sky above Zi Shang, but in the blink of an eye, two of them had completely vanished, and it was as if they'd never appeared.

"It's the energy received from relying on the method of using Fire Concept to draw assistance from Wind Concept! Presently, as the Wind Concept and Fire Concept Zi Shang exerted had successively vanished, the strength bestowed onto him from the method of using Fire Concept to draw assistance from Wind Concept would naturally vanish as well." It was extremely easy for Duan Ling Tian to guess what had happened before him.

But he still couldn't help but be surprised.

"When relying on his Wind Concept to fuel his Fire Concept, Zi Shang is actually able to obtain the strength of an extra two ancient horned dragons..." Flowing lights flickered within Duan Ling Tian's eyes as he looked at Zi Shang, and his feelings were slightly complicated.

In next to no time, his attention had moved to the 30 ancient horned dragon silhouettes that appeared in the sky above Zi Shang, this was the strengths Zi Shang possessed before relying on his Wind Concept to fuel his Fire Concept.

Ninth level Void Initiation Stage!

Grade four spirit weapon!

Besides that, according to Duan Ling Tian's conjecture, his Wind Concept and Fire Concept ought to be respectively a seventh level Wind Concept and fourth level Fire Concept.

When the strength of the two types of Concepts were combined together, it was comparable to the strength of 11 ancient horned dragons.

Solely in terms of strength, it was comparable to the strength of Bai Hao's two Concepts.

But because the spirit weapon in his possession was a grade lower than the spirit weapon in Bai Hao's possession, under the condition that their cultivation and Concept were equal, his strength was instead slightly weaker.

Of course, all of this was under the precondition that he didn't utilize his Wind Concept to fuel his Fire Concept.

Once he utilized his Wind Concept to fuel his Fire Concept, it was sufficient to allow his Fire Concept to advance by two levels and obtain an extra two ancient horned dragons worth of strength.

So if both of them were to fight with their full strengths, it would still be Zi Shang who was superior in terms of strength that they could exert.

"Fueling Fire Concept with Wind Concept?" Bai Hai's pupils couldn't help but constrict when he saw the two ancient horned dragon silhouettes that vanished in the blink of an eye, and he spoke out with slight astonishment.

"Your eyesight isn't bad." Zi Shang spoke indifferently.

Fueling Fire Concept with Wind Concept?

Bai Hao's words instead caused many people present to be filled with bewilderment.

Although they'd never heard of this thing, but the two ancient horned dragon silhouettes of Zi Shang's that vanished in the blink of an eye had similarly caused them to be bewildered.

"Imperial Uncle, this disciple of yours is actually already capable of relying on the ability of using his Fire Concept to draw assistance from his Wind Concept and advance the might of his Fire Concept! It's truly shocking." The Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor looked at the black clothed old man by his side and couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

The shock on the old man's face gradually vanished, and replacing it was a gratified smile.

Chapter 708: The Unusual Change In Zi Shang

Of course, there were still many people that knew what fueling Fire Concept with Wind Concept meant.

Along with the discussions of the people that knew the facts, it wasn't long before the entire Cage Battle Arena understood what fueling Fire Concept with Wind Concept meant. "So this fueling Fire Concept with Wind Concept is actually a skill, and one can rely on the might of Wind Force to improve the might of Fire Concept!"

"Zi Shang has actually comprehended a skill like this, it's truly shocking."

"According to the experts present, martial artists below the Void Interpretation Stage are rarely able to comprehend this sort of skill... Zi Shang is the first Void Initiation Stage martial artist they know of that was capable of comprehending this type of skill."

"He's worthy of being a young genius that's recommended by the Imperial Family! Experts are really as numerous as the clouds in the Imperial Family... Not to mention that both the young geniuses that have made an appearance today are stronger than the Second Prince."

...

Similar discussions entered completely into Bai He's ears, causing his body to start trembling, and his fists had unconsciously been tightly clenched together.

"Zi Shang!" Bai He gnashed his teeth as cold lights flickered within his eyes.

Bai Hao was stronger than him, and he could only admit it.

But Zi Shang who was someone of lowly birth in his eyes had

actually trampled on him, so how could he endure this?

In the sky above the Cage Battle Arena, Zi Shang and Bai Hao attacked once more, and the situation of the battle was extremely intense.

In terms of strength, if Zi Shang didn't use his technique of fueling Fire Concept with Wind Concept, he was inferior to Bai Hao, but once he utilized that technique, he completely surpassed Bai Hao.

Of course, his technique of fueling Fire Concept with Wind Concept required a certain amount of time to accumulate strength, and it was precisely because of this that Bai Hao was able to grab the opportunity to try his best to suppress Zi Shang and not allow Zi Shang to willfully increase the might of his Fire Concept.

With Zi Shang's current strength, he was at most capable of increase his Fire Concept by two levels.

But now, every time he increased it by a single level, he wouldn't be in time to continue making it increase as he would become entangled with Bai Hao, causing him to utterly not be able to increase his Fire Concept by two levels.

After increasing his Fire Concept by a single level, his strength was only equal to Bai Hao, and coupled with them being on par in terms of combat experiences and martial skill, the battle had temporarily come to a tie.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian left the sky above the Cage Battle Arena and returned to the second-class spectating area where the members of the Darkstone Empire were seater, and he sat back by Su Li's side.

"Duan Ling Tian, who do you think will win?" Su Li couldn't refrain from asking when he saw Duan Ling Tian return.

"I don't know." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and said truthfully, "Based on the current circumstances, so long as Bai Hao

doesn't give Zi Shang the chance to increase his Fire Concept by two levels, it would be very unlikely that Zi Shang would be capable of defeating him."

"Whereas if he gave Zi Shang the chance, or perhaps if Zi Shang grabbed onto an opportunity to increase his Fire Concept by two levels in one go, then it wouldn't be impossible for Zi Shang to defeat Bai Hao." Duan Ling Tian finished speaking in a single breath.

Su Li nodded with understanding as he felt this way as well.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

...

Zi Shang held the zither with one hand as Origin Energy that was followed by Fire Concept and Wind Concept raged on his other hand, and it ceaselessly descended onto the zither strings to resound with a wave of ear piercing zither sounds.

At the same time, numerous attacks that were like flame wheels ceaselessly swept toward Bai Hao.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

When faced with Zi Shang's repeated attacks, Bai Hao wasn't willing to show weakness, and the spirit spear in his hand was raised and smashed down repeatedly like a spirit rod, and it successively smashed Zi Shang's attacks into dispersal.

He didn't dare dally in the slightest bit as he knew that once he gave Zi Shang an opportunity to take advantage of, he would lose for sure.

In the sky above the Cage Battle Arena, the situation of the battle was intense, and it caused the spectating crowd to be bedazzled.

"I truly never imagined that the former member of the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, Zither

Young Master, would actually possess such a formidable strength now... I wonder exactly what fortuitous encounter he obtained?" Su Li had a complicated gaze as he lightly sighed.

Su Li's words arouse the resonance of Duan Ling Tian and Long Yun. Both of them were from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom like Zi Shang, and both of them had some relationship with Zi Shang.

So they felt it even more deeply.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian who was originally silently watching the battle suddenly noticed that his Spatial Ring was lightly trembling, and even though the trembling's frequency wasn't high, he was still able to sense it clearly.

"What's going on?" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart as his mind entered within the Spatial Ring.

Instantly, the events within the space of his Spatial Ring caused him to be unable to refrain from being stunned.

He noticed that the Devilseal Tablet that was originally silently placed idly at the side had suddenly seemed as if it had gone mad, and it ceaselessly knocked against the space within his Spatial Ring.

The things in the space within his Spatial Ring were in a complete mess from being knocked around by it, and everything was scattered around as if his Spatial Ring had become a rubbish dump.

"This is..." At the same time that Duan Ling Tian's expression froze, he couldn't help but recall that at yesterday morning, the space within his Spatial Ring had suffered an inexplicable 'attack,' causing the things within his Spatial Ring to be in disorder and scattered all over.

At that time, he didn't know what had happened, whereas, he understood completely now, and it turned out that it was the

Devilseal Tablet that did it.

"What exactly is going on?" Duan Ling Tian was completely ill at ease when encountering something like this as there was utterly no similar records within the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

Logically speaking, the space within a Spatial Ring was only capable of storing things that didn't possess life. This was an iron law within the Cloud Continent, whereas the Devilseal Tablet was something without a life, as the soul within it had already been exterminated all those years ago. So logically speaking, it would be impossible for it to contain life.

But now, the unusual movements of the Devilseal Tablet caused Duan Ling Tian to be slightly perplexed. "Based on the actions of the Devilseal Tablet, it seems to want to charge out of my Spatial Ring?"

But even though the movements of the Devilseal Tablet were forceful, it was incapable of shaking the space within the Spatial Ring.

The solidity of the space within the Spatial Ring was unimaginable.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian even had the desire to let the Devilseal Tablet out.

But practically at the exact same time, his intuition told him that if he let the Devilseal Tablet out, it would absolutely not be a good thing.

So he endured his desire.

"Wait... There's surely a reason why the Devilseal Tablet would be like this!" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath as he came back to his senses, and his gaze descended onto the two people that were fighting intensely in the sky.

With just a glance, he noticed that something was off.

"Between Zi Shang's brows..." Duan Ling Tian noticed that a small black dot had appeared between Zi Shang's brows at this moment.

The small black dot was ceaselessly enlarging, and it seemed as if it was taking root and growing.

"What's that?" Duan Ling Tian was dumbstruck as he gazed at the space between Zi Shang's brows.

Meanwhile, he noticed the commotion made by the Devilseal Tablet in his Spatial Ring had become greater. "Could it be that the unusual actions of the Devilseal Tablet are related to the small black dot that's ceaselessly enlarging between Zi Shang's brows?" When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian felt that it was slightly unbelievable.

Even during his two lifetimes, the Rebirth Martial Emperor had never encountered such a strange thing, yet he'd actually encountered such a strange thing now.

Could it be that the small black dot that has appeared between Zi Shang's brows is related to the Devilseal Tablet?" Now, Duan Ling Tian could only think like this, but even after thinking for a long time, he still couldn't wrap his head around it.

"Look, quickly! There seems to be something between Zi Shang's brows."

"That's a black colored flame brand. No! I remember that there wasn't such a brand between Zi Shang's brows earlier."

"I still remember that there was no such brand between Zi Shang's brows earlier... What exactly is going on?"

...

A wave of confusion arose in the Cage Battle Arena as they were shocked by the peculiar scene before them.

A brand appearing out of nowhere on a person's face, and it was

even an obvious brand caused others to feel a chill run down their spines and their scalps go numb.

At this moment, even the Feng Clan's Eldest Master, Feng Wu Dao, the Emperor, and the black clothed old man by the Emperor's side, unconsciously became tensed and extremely serious.

Because the scene before their eyes caused them to feel astonishment.

"That small black dot has become a black colored flame brand in the blink of an eye?" After the small black dot appeared between Zi Shang's brows, Duan Ling Tian's gaze had never left it, and he clearly saw the changes between Zi Shang's brows.

"The Devilseal Tablet seems to have gone into a greater frenzy..." Duan Ling Tian noticed that after the small black dot between Zi Shang's brows became a flame brand, the Devilseal Tablet within his Spatial Ring seemed as if it had gone mad and madly collided all around the space within his Spatial Ring.

If it wasn't for the space within his Spatial Ring being sufficiently solid, it would have probably knocked a hole open long ago.

"What exactly is the flame brand between Zi Shang's brows? Why is it able...?" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart, but his thoughts hadn't finished revolving when his pupils couldn't help but constrict, and his face was covered in astonishment as if he'd seen something terrifying.

At the exact same time, Zi Shang who was in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena and had a flame brand appear between his brows had put down the zither in his left hand before his right hand suddenly formed into a fist.

No one noticed that at this moment, Zi Shang's eyes had dimmed down slightly.

Subsequently, he stepped out slightly stiffly, and it was this step that caused him to vanish before the eyes of everyone. In the next

moment, he'd already arrived behind Bai Hao, causing Bai Hao to be unable to react in the slightest towards all this.

Bang!

At the same time, Zi Shang's fist smashed out, and he didn't even rely on the amplification of his spirit weapon to smash his fist towards Bai Hao.

Everywhere his bare fist passed, the sounds of air exploding rose and fell, and the airflow in the sky seemed to have been completely extracted.

The might of his punch shook the heavens!

"Stay your hand!" The Emperor's face went grim as he shouted out in alarm.

The two old men in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena had reacted as well, and they moved out with the intention of stopping Zi Shang.

Even though they didn't know what had happened to Zi Shang, but the strength that was contained on Zi Shang's fist caused them to fear from the bottom of their hearts.

At this instant, Zi Shang wasn't a Void Initiation Stage martial artist in their eyes, but an existence that wasn't inferior to them.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The two old men flashed out and pounced towards Zi Shang.

But unfortunately, their speeds were fast, yet Zi Shang was faster, and his fist blasted out with terrifying strength that raged and skyrocketed as it smashed towards Bai Hao without holding back in the slightest.

Bai Hao's expression instantly went pale when he heard the sound of something tearing through the sky behind him.

Never had he imagined that Zi Shang's strength would increase so greatly in an instant, and Zi Shang had actually arrived behind

him right under his very eyes.

Chapter 709: Secret Technique?

Bang!

Zi Shang vanished on the spot and appeared behind Bai Hao before swinging out his fist.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye.

Even though the two old men that presided over the Dynasty Martial Competition had pounced towards Zi Shang in a timely manner, their speeds were obviously unable to stop Zi Shang in time.

"Stay your hand!" Right when the Emperor and the black clothed old man by his side went grim and intended to make a move.

Swish!

A sword howl briefly appeared, and it instantly sounded throughout the entire Cage Battle Arena.

For a time, the two old men stopped their actions, and they seemed to have thought of something, causing them to heave a sigh of relief, as if a heavy burden had been lifted off their shoulders.

In the next moment, everyone saw that Zi Shang, who swung his fist to smash towards Bai Hao, was blasted flying along with the appearance of a brief sword howl, and he repeatedly spat out a few mouthfuls of blood before barely being able to stop himself.

In the sky above Zi Shang, the numerous ancient horned dragon silhouettes that hadn't completely condensed into form along with the swing of his fist were completely destroyed before they could be completed.

"Thank you, Lord Wu Dao, for this life saving grace!" Bai Hao who survived the calamity couldn't help but take a deep breath before looking at Feng Wu Dao on the Feng Clan's spectating area

and bowing in thanks.

Even though the sword howl only appeared briefly, and the Origin Energy sword light was difficult to be noticed by others, but he was still able to guess that the person who executed it was undoubtedly Feng Wu Dao.

Because, amongst the experts present, only Feng Wu Dao had the strength to save him at that critical moment earlier.

Moreover, Feng Wu Dao himself was an extremely formidable sword cultivator.

"Thank you, Big Brother Wu Dao, for lending a hand." Meanwhile, the Emperor thanked Feng Wu Dao.

"Mmm." Feng Wu Dao nodded lightly with a carefree expression as if he'd done something of no importance.

But his gaze descended onto the distant Zi Shang at this moment, and his brows frowned slightly.

At the instant earlier, he even had the feeling that the strength contained within Zi Shang's fist at that moment was absolutely something only a martial artist at the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage or above could possess.

When Zi Shang swung out with his fist, he didn't utilize a spirit weapon of Concept, and he'd only purely utilized Origin Energy to make Bai Hao be unable to resist in the slightest.

"All of this is related to the flame brand between Zi Shang's brows?" Feng Wu Dao guessed in his heart.

There was only this explanation at this moment.

Even though he didn't know what the flame brand that appeared out of nowhere between Zi Shang's brows meant, he could guess that it was an extremely terrifying thing, and it was capable of allowing a ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist to possess a strength at the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage or

above in the blink of an eye.

So would it be a simple thing?

"Zi... Zi Shang is victorious!" In the sky above the Cage Battle Arena, the two old men heaved a sigh of relief in unison when they saw Feng Wu Dao interfering, and one of them announced with a tone as if a heavy burden had been lifted off his shoulders.

Along with the announcement of the old man, everyone in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena recovered from their shock.

It was as if they'd discussed and agreed upon it earlier as the gazes of every single person in the Cage Battle Arena descended in unison onto Zi Shang.

Even until now, they couldn't help but feel a chill run down their spines when they recalled the scene from before.

After the flames brand appeared between the brows of Zi Shang, he seemed as if he was possessed by something, and not only did he seem to have become like a completely different person, he'd instantly possessed a strength that completely surpassed Bai Hao.

Moreover, he didn't hold back in the slightest when he attacked Bai Hao earlier.

"Could it be that after this flame brand appeared between Zi Shang's brows, not only will it cause his strength to increase greatly, he will also lose all reason?"

"It's too terrifying! It was simply as if he was possessed by a devil."

"If it wasn't for Lord Wu Dao making a move in time, Bai Hao would have probably already died at Zi Shang's hand."

...

Amongst the waves of clamorous discussions in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena, all of them were filled with deep terror.

Even until now, they couldn't help but feel their scalps go

slightly numb when they thought of the changes that occurred on Zi Shang earlier.

"Eh? That flame brand vanished?" Duan Ling Tian whose face was covered in shock and had his fixed upon Zi Shang since the beginning had suddenly noticed that the flame brand between Zi Shang's brows had gradually become faint and vanished.

"The Devilseal Tablet has stopped moving restlessly." Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the Devilseal Tablet within his Spatial Ring wasn't in a frenzy any longer, and it lay there silently without the slightest movement.

"Looks like my guess was correct... The changes that occurred on Zi Shang earlier are deeply connected with the Devilseal Tablet." At this moment, Duan Ling Tian had completely confirmed it.

Whoosh!

After the flame brand between his brows vanished, Zi Shang's stiff face eased up slightly, and a wisp of a complacent smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

But in next to no time, his face went pale once more, and he repeatedly spat out two mouthfuls of blood.

After he hurriedly withdrew a healing medicinal pill and consumed it, Zi Shang's expression eased up, and then he retreated to the side as he looked at Bai Hao. "Prince Hao, I'm injured, yet you aren't... So you'll fight Duan Ling Tian first."

As he finished speaking, Zi Shang's face was filled with confidence, as if victory was within his grasp, and he seemed as if he was sure that he would surely be the top ranked young genius in the Dynasty Martial Competition today.

Bai Hao nodded, but the gaze he looked at Zi Shang with was filled with fear.

"Duan Ling Tian, I'll fight you after 15 minutes." After Bai Hao's gaze left Zi Shang, it locked onto Duan Ling Tian as he directly

issued his challenge.

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

However, at this moment, his thoughts were still on the changes that occurred on Zi Shang, and he was unable to wrap his head around exactly what had happened to Zi Shang earlier.

It wasn't only Duan Ling Tian, the other people had similar thoughts as well.

The changes in Zi Shang earlier were too strange.

"Zi Shang!" Meanwhile, a Void Interpretation Stage expert on a first-class spectating area stared at Zi Shang with a burning gaze as he asked directly. "Can you tell us what ability you utilized earlier? I felt that at that instant earlier, your strength seemed to have undergone a tremendous change..."

"It was as if you possessed a formidable strength that was comparable to the Void Interpretation Stage! But, you seemed to have lost all reason at that moment?"

Along with this Void Interpretation Stage expert finishing, the gazes of all the spectators in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena including Duan Ling Tian himself had descended onto Zi Shang in unison, as they wanted to know how Zi Shang would answer.

In the first-class spectating area of the Darkhan Dynasty, everyone from the Emperor to the members of the Imperial Family had looked at Zi Shang with eyes filled with bewilderment.

"Big Brother, exactly what happened?" Zi Yan's beautiful face was covered in worry as the scene of Zi Shang losing all reason earlier caused her to feel ill at ease.

It was precisely because of this that she was unable to feel happy even if Zi Shang had defeated Bai Hao.

"Actually, it's nothing great." Right when most people thought

that Zi Shang wouldn't reveal his secret, Zi Shang had spoken out instead. "What I executed earlier ought to be considered to be a secret technique... This secret technique was something I possessed innately, and every time I execute, it can allow the energy contained within my Origin Energy to increase by a few times!"

"Of course, a secret technique like this possesses an extremely great side effect, and that is that it will make me lose all reason. This is something everyone ought to have seen earlier."

"Prince Hao, sorry for the offence earlier. At that moment, I couldn't control myself... I hope you can forgive me." As he finished speaking, Zi Shang looked at Bai Hao before he slightly bowed in apology.

"There's no harm done. Even I never imagined that you actually know such a terrifying secret technique... But unfortunately, you possessed it innately and others are unable to comprehend it." Bai Hao shook his head lightly as he revealed his magnanimity, and as he finished speaking, he had a regretful expression.

But Bai Hao's gaze contained deep meaning, and he obviously was saying one thing while he thought something else, and didn't believe Zi Shang.

Zi Shang naturally noticed the deep meaning within Bai Hao's gaze, yet he disregarded it.

"So that's how it is."

"I truly never imagined that Zi Shang was innately capable of such a heaven defying secret technique... If I was capable of utilizing a secret technique like this, then wouldn't my strength increase by a few times as well?"

"My god! Zi Shang's knows such a secret technique... Then doesn't that mean that so long as he utilizes this secret technique, it's very likely that he'll obtain the honor of number one in the

Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties?"

"The first in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties? If it's really obtained by Zi Shang, then our Darkhan Dynasty will be utterly famous!"

...

The surrounding crowd of spectators discussed animatedly, and many people were even excited to the point their faces flushed red.

As far as most people were concerned, since Zi Shang knew such a terrifying secret technique, first place in the Dynasty Martial Competition today would surely be his.

Even if it was the first in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, it might not be impossible for him to obtain.

After they witnessed the secret technique Zi Shang executed, they were filled with confidence towards Zi Shang.

"Imperial Uncle, I really don't know how to describe this disciple of yours... But with him in our Darkhan Dynasty, he's truly the fortune of our Darkhan Dynasty!" The Emperor said to the old man by his side.

"Even I never imagined that there were actually so many great secrets concealed in the possession of this little fellow." The old man shook his head and smiled, and not the slightest bit blame or displeasure could be discerned from his beaming face.

As far as he was concerned, since he was able to take such a personal disciple in his entire lifetime, then even if he died now, he wouldn't have any regrets.

"Secret technique?" Unlike most of the people in the Cage Battle Arena that deeply believed Zi Shang's words, Duan Ling Tian utterly didn't believe it.

Even though he didn't quite understand secret techniques himself, but there were many records related to secret techniques

in the memories of the two lifetimes of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

A secret technique was mostly an ability possessed by a special race, and it was utterly impossible for ordinary humans to master.

Besides that, all those secret technique possessed shocking side effects.

As far as he was concerned, if the changes that occurred on Zi Shang earlier was because of a secret technique, it was impossible for the side effect to be so simple...

After all, it was a secret technique that allowed the strength of the Origin Energy within Zi Shang's body to increase by more than a single level!

The side effect of this secret technique was merely to lose one's reason?

No matter if others believed it or not, he didn't.

Moreover, the biggest reason that Duan Ling Tian didn't believe it wasn't because of this, but it was mostly because of the Devilseal Tablet in his Spatial Ring.

Now, he'd already completely confirmed that the changes that occurred on Zi Shang was related to the Devilseal Tablet.

Even though he didn't know the exact reason.

Chapter 710: The Bewilderment Of The Group Of Inscription Masters

Perhaps Zi Shang's words were able to deceive the others, yet it wasn't capable of deceiving Duan Ling Tian.

"I truly never imagined that this Zi Shang possessed an ability like that... After the flame brand appeared between his brows, his strength rose by at least a few times! The punch he swung at Bai Hao earlier contained Origin Energy that was at least at the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage." As the person that had merged with the two lifetimes worth of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian was still capable of discerning this even without the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth.

Even though Duan Ling Tian was unwilling to admit it in his heart, he had to admit that he was absolutely not a match for Zi Shang at that moment.

"Looks like the fortuitous encounter Zi Shang obtained is extraordinary." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

He clearly noticed the expressions of the people on the Imperial Family's first-class spectating area when the flame brand appeared between Zi Shang's brows and Zi Shang exploded out with a strength that was comparable to a Void Interpretation Stage expert.

At that time, he knew that all the members of the Imperial Family, including Zi Shang's master, seemed to be utterly unaware that Zi Shang possessed a technique like this.

He could be sure that this technique of Zi Shang's was something that only Zi Shang knew beforehand, and this technique ought to be from a 'fortuitous encounter' Zi Shang obtained in the past.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Suddenly, a voice sounded out by his ears, causing Duan Ling Tian to be pulled back from his thoughts.

It was Bai Hao who was in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena that had spoken once more. "I'm done."

Obviously, Bai Hao had already finished resting.

Even though he was the party that lost in the battle earlier, yet he wasn't the party that was injured because Feng Wu Dao had made a move in a timely manner to save him from Zi Shang.

Now, after he consumed a medicinal pill and recovered his Origin Energy to his prime, he beckoned at Duan Ling Tian to battle him.

Whoosh!

After returning to his senses, Duan Ling Tian didn't hesitate to fly out and stand in confrontation with Bai Hao.

Duan Ling Tian had a calm expression as he looked at Bai Hao.

Bai Hao was a Prince of the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, his cultivation had surpassed the Second Prince Bai He, he'd comprehended ninth level Fire Concept and second level Rod Concept, and he possessed a grade three spirit spear.

Bai Hao was a formidable enemy to Duan Ling Tian.

Of course, he was only a formidable enemy to Duan Ling Tian if he didn't execute his soul skill, Thousand Illusions.

Meanwhile, the surrounding crowd of spectators had moved their attention from Zi Shang towards Duan Ling Tian and Bai Hao, who were standing in confrontation.

They knew that the incident earlier had come to an end.

"I wonder if this young man from the Darkstone Empire is capable of defeating Prince Hao."

"Up until now, his exact strength is still a mystery."

"I'm really looking forward to him fighting."

...

Many people stared at Duan Ling Tian with burning gazes.

Everyone from the Darkstone Empire even held their breaths.

All along the way until now, they'd felt proud of Duan Ling Tian because he was representing their Darkstone Empire in the Darkhan Dynasty.

So, they hoped that Duan Ling Tian would be able to continue going forward and defeat Bai Hao to obtain the second rank in the Dynasty Martial Competition today.

As for the first, they utterly didn't dare think of it now.

The strength Zi Shang revealed caused them to be shocked from the bottom of their hearts.

That strength had already exceeded the scope of a Void Initiation Stage martial artist, and it wasn't something Duan Ling Tian could go against.

At least, the current Duan Ling Tian was unable.

"The odds are really low..." On the spectating area that belonged to the Feng Clan, Feng Tian Wu returned to her seat as she mumbled.

"Young Miss, what's the odds for Brother Duan in this battle?" Elder Kong asked curiously.

"It's only 1:1." Feng Tian Wu sighed.

"Then how much did you place on Brother Duan?" Elder Kong asked.

"I of course placed the entire pile of Origin Stones from the winnings and Big Brother Duan's 5,000 low grade Origin Stones... It's a total of 13,000 low grade Origin Stones." Feng Tian Wu spoke as a matter of course.

The corners of Elder Kong's mouth twitched as he said with a bitter smile, "If Brother Duan wins this battle, then you'll be able to win another 13,000 low grade Origin Stones... It's quite a lot."

The Cage Battle Arena that was slightly clamorous had gradually

quieted down.

In the sky above the Cage Battle Arena, the violet clothed young man and the white clothed young man stood facing each other, and the battle was imminent.

"Duan Ling Tian... You and I will battle each other soon! Even if you take the initiative to admit defeat, I'll surely trample on your dignity, and make you unable to raise your head in the world forever!" Zi Shang stared fixedly at the violet clothed young man as a cold smile suffused the corners of his mouth, and his eyes flickered with a cold light.

Duan Ling Tian naturally noticed Zi Shang's gaze, yet he disregarded it and his attention was completely converged onto Bai Hao, who was before him.

When he saw Bai Hao hadn't attacked for a long time, he decided to take the initiative.

"Zi Shang even dared to utilize such a terrifying ability, and he casually fabricated a secret technique to dismiss the curiosity of others... Perhaps I can learn from him." Duan Ling Tian came to a decision in his heart.

Practically the instant he made this decision, Duan Ling Tian moved.

Whirlwind!

At this instant, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have transformed into an extremely swift gale that swept towards Bai Hao.

When he saw a seven foot long spear appear out of thin air in Bai Hao's hand and Origin Energy skyrocket on Bai Hao's body to finally transform into material flames that were ready to gush out, Duan Ling Tian's expression remained unchanged.

Whoosh!

As his figure flashed out, a dim light flashed into appearance

within the depths of Duan Ling Tian's eyes that squinted.

Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force didn't hesitate in the slightest to practically instantly fuse into the soul brand in the depths of his soul.

Thousand Illusions!

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian directly utilized his soul skill.

A mysterious illusory space instantly condensed into form before enveloping Bai Hao and followed him like a shadow.

All of this happened within the blink of an eye.

When faced with the illusory space that was constructed by a Spiritual Force at the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage, Bai Hao was trapped within it as expected.

In the world before Bai Hao's eyes, Duan Ling Tian's figure flashed out to arrive nearby before attacking him, whereas, he naturally wouldn't stand idly by and accept death. He fiercely swung the spirit spear in his hand to instantly smash out towards Duan Ling Tian.

In reality outside the illusory space, Duan Ling Tian had already moved to the side before he even came close to Bai Hao, and he arrived behind Bai Hao in a short moment.

"What's going on?" Meanwhile, a peculiar scene appeared before the eyes of the crowd of spectators in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena.

They saw that when Duan Ling Tian flashed to arrive behind Bai Hao, not only did Bai Hao not avoid, he didn't even turn around, and he instead raised the grade three spirit spear in his hand before fiercely smashing out towards the air before him.

"Has Bai Hao gone mad?" Many people were dumbstruck.

Bang!

Right at this moment, with a raise of his hand, Duan Ling Tian who had moved to arrive behind Bai Hao had slapped out with his palm to hit directly onto Bai Hao's back, directly heavily injuring and blasting Bai Hao flying.

"Pu!" Bai Hai's figure shook as he spat a mouthful of blood. His figure was like an arrow that left the bow before stopping in midair in a slightly embarrassing state, and his eyes were filled with rage as he shouted coldly. "Who attacked me from behind?!"

But he was quickly stunned.

Because when he turned around, he noticed that the person who heavily injured him was actually Duan Ling Tian.

"How can this be possible?!" Bai Hao had a dumbstruck expression and didn't dare believe that all this was real.

Duan Ling Tian was clearly fighting with him head on earlier, whereas, it was precisely because he was fighting Duan Ling Tian head on that he didn't pay attention to his back, causing him to be struck with a sneak attack.

But after he suffered a strike from the sneak attack and was blasted flying, he noticed that the Duan Ling Tian he was fighting with had vanished, and another Duan Ling Tian had appeared.

Moreover, this Duan Ling Tian that appeared was the person that launched a sneak attack on him.

He could be 100% sure that it was absolutely impossible for the Duan Ling Tian that was fighting him to instantly move around and arrive behind him before launching an attack from behind.

At this moment, if it wasn't for only a single Duan Ling Tian remaining at the scene, he would feel that Duan Ling Tian had a twin brother.

"What happened just now?" The surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena were in an uproar.

The scene that occurred earlier caused them to be filled with bewilderment.

Originally, when they saw Duan Ling Tian charge towards Bai Hao, they thought that both of them would fight head on...

But in the blink of an eye, Duan Ling Tian instead moved to arrive behind Bai Hao, and they'd seen all of this clearly.

Yet at this moment, a strange scene appeared.

Bai Hao actually abandoned Duan Ling Tian and attacked the air as if the air was his opponent.

At that instant, they even felt that Bai Hao might have gone mad!

Subsequently, they saw Bai Hao being heavily injured by Duan Ling Tian's palm strike in a completely unguarded state before being blasted flying and directly losing.

Of course, there was a reason they felt Bai Hao had lost.

So long as it was someone with a discerning gaze, they would be able to discern that it was impossible for Bai Hao to continue battling Duan Ling Tian with his current condition.

"They wouldn't have discussed and agreed to put on a show, right?"

"Impossible! Bai Hao is the Young Prince of our Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, how could he possibly act recklessly in an occasion like this?"

"If they aren't putting on a show, then can you explain what happened earlier?"

...

The entire Cage Battle Arena was in an uproar, and they were shocked by the strange scene that occurred earlier.

Of course, there was no lack of Inscription Masters at the Void Interpretation Stage present, and every time they watched the

battled, they would unconsciously stretch out their Spiritual Force.

Earlier, the instant that Bai Hao attacked the air, they obviously sensed a material Spiritual Force envelop Bai Hao.

Right when they wanted to investigate that Spiritual Force, Bai Hao was already heavily injured and blasted flying by Duan Ling Tian, whereas, that Spiritual Force vanished along with this.

"Elder Liu, what technique is that?"

"I don't know... It seems to be a technique executed by Spiritual Force! Not only that, that Spiritual Force wasn't weak, and it was Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force."

"That Spiritual Force is probably at the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage... I truly never imagined that a mere ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist like Duan Ling Tian actually possess such a formidable Spiritual Force."

"Perhaps he obtained some sort of fortuitous encounter... But this is only second in importance. The most important is the technique he utilized earlier."

"Elder Kong, amongst us Inscription Masters, your Spiritual Force is the strongest. Did you notice any clues?"

...

On the nine first-class spectating areas, many Inscription Masters that were familiar with each other had started to privately discuss animatedly via voice transmission.

Chapter 711: Ghost Flame

In next to no time, the gazes of many Inscription Masters had descended in unison onto an old man on the first-class spectating area that belonged to the Feng Clan.

Elder Kong couldn't help but be stunned when faced with the inquiries of these Inscription Masters via voice transmission.

"Brother Duan, did you rely on your Spiritual Force to execute some sort of skill earlier?" Actually, Elder Kong had noticed the Spiritual Force Duan Ling Tian enveloped Bai Hao with, but he didn't know the specifics of what Duan Ling Tian had done.

He subconsciously felt that Bai Hao's abnormality was related to Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force.

As an Inscription Master at the Void Interpretation Stage, he himself had no way of executing any skill via Spiritual Force that could directly affect another.

So he felt that when something unusual happened, there was surely something strange going on, and the essence of the problem was Duan Ling Tian.

"More or less like Zi Shang, a secret technique I possess innately." Duan Ling Tian didn't hesitate in the slightest when Elder Kong's voice transmission entered his ears, and he spoke of the excuse he'd prepared long ago.

Elder Kong was first stunned, and then he derided via voice transmission. "Do you think I would believe that?"

"Is it important whether you believe it or not?" Duan Ling Tian questioned in reply.

Right, is it important?

Presently, it was obvious that Duan Ling Tian was unwilling to speak about it, and if Duan Ling Tian didn't speak about it, it

would be utterly impossible for him to know the truth.

But Elder Kong didn't continue trying to get to the bottom of it, and he instead replied those Inscription Masters one by one. "I know a little bit about this skill of Duan Ling Tian's... It's a secret technique he possesses innately."

Elder Kong's words caused the group of Inscription Masters to be stunned.

A secret technique again?

Moreover, it's possessed innately as well?

For a time, all the Inscription Masters looked at each other and seemed to want to ask the other: "Do you believe it?"

But even if they didn't believe it, they could do nothing, because they were utterly unable to explain exactly what skill had Duan Ling Tian utilized earlier.

"Demonic technique!" In the first-class spectating area belonging to the Imperial Family, unlike the dumbstruck expression of the Emperor, the black clothed old man, and Bai He, Zi Yan's beautiful face went pale and her eyes were filled with terror.

She'd experienced Duan Ling Tian's demonic technique herself and deeply knew of its terrors.

"Brother..." Zi Yan instantly looked at Zi Shang who stood in the distance sky, and said via voice transmission with slight worry, "Duan Ling Tian's demonic technique is too terrifying! Prince Hao is actually completely helpless before him."

"Yan, there's no need to worry... Wasn't Bai Hao similarly helpless before me a moment ago?" Zi Shang lightly shook his head and consoled Zi Yan via voice transmission with a tone filled with confidence.

Zi Yan recalled her older brother's ability when she heard this, causing her to heave a sigh of relief, yet her beautiful eyes still

revealed slight worry.

"Elder Ghost... You said that Duan Ling Tian executed a 'soul skill' earlier?" Zi Shang's cold and indifferent gaze stared at Duan Ling Tian as his thoughts went straight into the depths of his mind, and he seemed to be communicating with something.

"Yes." The ghastly and aged voice sounded out abruptly within Zi Shang's mind. "Even though I don't know why a human kid like him is capable of executing a 'soul skill' that's like a Spiritual Force attack before the Martial Emperor Stage... But I can be sure that he used a type of illusory realm soul skill to affect that Bai Hao, and that's why he was capable of defeating Bai Hao in one go."

"Illusory realm soul skill? What's that?" Zi Shang was slightly shocked in his heart.

"An illusory realm soul skill is a soul skill that constructs an illusory space with Spiritual Force, and with a single thought, one is capable of sealing another within the illusory space to be at one's mercy." The ghastly and aged voice sounded out once more.

Zi Shang's pupils constricted as he gasped in his heart. "In this way, when I carried out the 'agreement of two years' with him in the Seven Star Sword Sect that day, he utilized this illusory realm soul skill to cause me to be in such a sorry state... And he even caused the others to think that I'd gone mad!"

When he recalled the scene in the life and death arena at the peak of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Dubhe Peak, Zi Shang's expression darkened completely.

At that time, he thought that Duan Ling Tian had utilized some sort of demonic technique, yet never had he imagined that it would turn out to be a type of illusory realm soul skill.

"Elder Ghost." Zi Shang's tone contained slight fear. "Since Duan Ling Tian can execute such a terrifying soul skill, wouldn't that mean that I'll surely lose in the battle with him? I'm not resigned

to losing!" As he finished speaking, Zi Shang had an unwilling expression.

"Hmph! Do you really think that an illusory realm soul skill can be invincible under the heavens?" The ghastly and aged voice grunted coldly, and then continued. "An illusory realm soul skill is only effective against another whose Spiritual Force is inferior to one's own or another who possesses a similar Spiritual Force as oneself, and is an Inscription Master."

"So long as you allow me to temporarily control your body, my incomplete soul will fuse into your soul... At that time, even though your Spiritual Force would be unable to compare to my peak strength, yet it would far surpass this kid's second level Void Interpretation Stage Spiritual Force, and his soul skill would be utterly useless against you." As he finished speaking, the ghastly and aged voice was filled with disdain.

Zi Shang was instantly overjoyed when he heard this. "Since it's like this, then I'll trouble Elder Ghost."

"Remember your promise to me... Otherwise, I, Ghost Flame, will put my incomplete soul on the line to make you suffer! You ought to know that I have the ability." Suddenly, the aged and ghastly voice's tone change and threatened him.

"Yes, yes." Zi Shang hurriedly replied without daring to dally in the slightest.

Even though the thing that was concealed within the depths of his mind it was only a strand of an incomplete soul that was unable to seize control of his body, yet this soul's background and ability was something he knew clearly.

He knew that this was an extremely terrifying figure and a double sided blade in his hands.

If used wisely, it would kill a myriad of enemies, yet if misused, it would destroy him.

"Duan Ling Tian... Perhaps never in your dreams would you have imagined that your soul skill would be utterly useless before me, right? So long as Elder Ghost's incomplete soul temporarily fuses with my soul and obtains temporary control of my body, my Spiritual Force will far surpass yours!" Zi Shang stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian as a wisp of a cold smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

At this moment, his heart that had risen to his throat because of seeing Duan Ling Tian execute the demonic technique one more had completely returned to its place, and he was completely unafraid.

"Duan Ling Tian, what did you do to me just now?" Bai Hao stared at Duan Ling Tian with a burning gaze as he asked with a low voice.

Along with Bai Hao's question, besides the group of Void Interpretation Stage Inscription Masters including Elder Kong, everyone present including Feng Wu Dao had turned their gazes towards Duan Ling Tian in unison.

For a time, Duan Ling Tian had undoubtedly become the center of attention.

Duan Ling Tian was prepared since long ago, and he said unhurriedly, "My situation is similar to Zi Shang... I innately possess a type of secret technique!"

Duan Ling Tian's words were like a stone that caused a thousand ripples, and it caused the spectators in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena to be in a complete uproar.

"A secret technique again?"

"He wouldn't be deliberately deceiving everyone, right? When Zi Shang executed the secret technique, at least a flame brand would appear between his brows, and he would instantly possess a strength comparable to a Void Interpretation Stage expert.

Whereas I was utterly unable to discern any clue when he executed his secret technique."

"Could it be that his secret technique caused Bai Hao to instantly seem as if he'd gone mad?"

"It ought to be to cause Bai Hao to hallucinate! If it's true, then this secret technique is too peculiar."

...

Even though many people felt that these two types of secret techniques appeared one by one was truly too much of a coincidence, no one doubted Duan Ling Tian's words.

After all, they were utterly unable to explain what had occurred earlier.

"Secret Technique?"

"Duan Ling Tian knows a secret technique as well? Moreover, it's such a peculiar secret technique!"

"Looks like Duan Ling Tian still had the chance to compete for the first in the Dynasty Martial Competition with Zi Shang."

...

The eyes of the group of young geniuses from the Darkstone Empire lit up.

Originally, they didn't hold any hope for Duan Ling Tian to obtain first place in the Dynasty Martial Competition. After all, Zi Shang had relied on his secret technique and revealed a strength that caused them to shudder in fear.

Yet now, Duan Ling Tian had relied on a secret technique to execute a skill that caused them to feel shocked, so hope had once more arisen in their hearts, and they were once again filled with confidence in Duan Ling Tian.

"Secret technique?" Of course, many people doubted Duan Ling Tian's explanation as well.

"Is it really such a coincidence? Imperial Uncle, do you believe it?" The Emperor asked the black clothed old man by his side.

The old man shook his head. "It's impossible that it's so coincidental... But we're temporarily unable to explain why he was able to cause Bai Hao to hallucinate instantly."

"Duan Ling Tian is too strange." The Second Prince, Bai He, frowned as he said with a low voice, "If he really seized first place in the Dynasty Martial Competition today, then where would our Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family put our face?"

"This doesn't matter." The Emperor seemed to be unaffected, and completely disregarded any resentment. "No matter who obtains first today, they're the subjects of our Darkhan Dynasty, and they will represent our Darkhan Dynasty to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties one year from now."

In the first-class spectating area that belonged to the Feng Clan.

"Big Brother Duan is so strong!" Feng Tian Wu returned to her seat while she looked at Duan Ling Tian with a gaze of admiration, and her beautiful eyes were filled with tender affection.

"Young Miss, has the betting for the battle between Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang started? What are the odds?" Elder Kong seemed to be extremely interested in this.

"Hmph! The members of the Imperial Family underestimate Big Brother Duan too much... In the battle between Zi Shang and Big Brother Duan, Big Brother Duan's rate is 1:3, yet Zi Shang's rate is only 3:1."

In other words, if a person bet Duan Ling Tian would win and placed a single low grade Origin Stone, then so long as Duan Ling Tian won, besides being able to obtain the Origin Stone placed as the bet, the person would be able to earn an extra three low grade Origin Stones.

On the other hand, if a person bet that Zi Shang would win and

placed a bet of three low grade Origin Stones, then even if Zi Shang won, besides reclaiming the Origin Stones placed initially, the person would only be able to earn a single Origin Stone.

"Isn't this very good? So long as Brother Duan wins, the almost 27,000 low grade Origin Stones you placed will be able to be multiplied by a few times."

Elder Kong smiled and then stood up. "This old man wants to go place a bet for fun as well..."

"Elder Kong, how can you play around with Tian Wu and Ling Tian as well? Are you so confident in Ling Tian?" Feng Wu Dao shook his head.

"In any case, there, there aren't many Origin Stones in my possession, so I'll just take it as playing skipping stones with a few Origin Stones." Elder Kong shrugged and spoke indifferently.

Chapter 712: Fated Battle

"Mmm." Feng Wu Dao nodded, and with a raise of his hand, a Spatial Ring shot at Elder Kong. "Help me place of bet on Ling Tian with the 100,000 Origin Stones in here."

"100,000 low grade Origin Stones?" The corners of Elder Kong's mouth twitched slightly as he received the Spatial Ring, and he felt slightly speechless.

Meanwhile, he really wanted to directly ask a single question: "Didn't you say I was playing around?"

"Father... You're placing so many Origin Stones, aren't you afraid Big Brother Ling Tian will lose?" Feng Tian Wu was shocked by Feng Wu Dao's extravagance.

"If that kid dares to lose, then I won't marry my treasured daughter to him," said Feng Wu Dao indifferently.

"Father... What're you talking about?!" Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face blushed, and she lowered her head as she spoke in embarrassment.

Duan Ling Tian naturally didn't know about the situation on the first-class spectating area that belonged to the Feng Clan, nor did he know that Feng Wu Dao had placed 100,000 low grade Origin Stones on him in the battle between him and Zi Shang.

If he knew, Duan Ling Tian would surely feel even more pressure.

"Third place in the Dynasty Martial Competition today is obtained by Bai Hao... He has acquired the reward of 20,000 low grade Origin Stones." Meanwhile, one of the old men in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena that were in charge of presiding over the martial competition had passed a Spatial Ring to Bai Hao before announcing.

After Bai Hao left, Zi Shang flashed out to arrive in the sky above

the Cage Battle Arena after a short moment, and he stood in confrontation with Duan Ling Tian.

"Duan Ling Tian, do you need to rest?" Zi Shang glanced coldly and indifferently at Duan Ling Tian as a wisp of disdain arose in the corners of his mouth. "So as to avoid that you'll say I won unfairly after I defeat you."

"Defeat me?" Duan Ling Tian said indifferently, "Zi Shang, looks like you're just like before, your full of confidence towards yourself... I remember that during the battle on the Seven Star Sword Sect's Dubhe Peak all those years ago, you seemed to be confident like this, but the outcome was that not only did you lose, you suffered a crushing defeat!"

"Hmph! It's impossible for the miracle that happened that day to repeat itself." Zi Shang's face sank when he heard Duan Ling Tian mention the past that he couldn't bear to think of, and he grunted coldly.

"That might not be the case." Duan Ling Tian continued.

Even though he was already ready to risk everything and intended to directly utilize the soul skill, Thousand Illusions, against Zi Shang, when he thought of the strange flame brand that appeared between Zi Shang's brows and caused Zi Shang's strength to suddenly rise explosively... Needless to say, Duan Ling Tian was still slightly worried in his heart, worried that at the same time that Zi Shang's strength improved, Zi Shang's Spiritual Force would rise along with it.

If Zi Shang's Spiritual Force could rise along with it as well, then he would have no confidence in winning, unless a miracle occurred.

It could be said that he was gambling in this battle.

He was gambling that Zi Shang's Spiritual Force would rise along with Zi Shang's strength.

"You'll know soon enough." Zi Shang's gaze was slightly cold as the origin energy on his body raged and leaped about before seeming to transform into a ball of white flames that enveloped him within it, and he didn't have any attention of withdrawing his zither.

"Looks like you intend to directly execute your secret technique?" Duan Ling Tian's eyes narrowed slightly.

"You're smart... But unfortunately, you'll lose for sure today! I'll let you know that going against me will be an eternal nightmare for you!" Zi Shang's words were extremely arrogant, and the white clothes on his body fluttered without wind as he prepared to attack at any moment.

Meanwhile, a worker of the Cage Battle Arena made an appearance on the first-class spectating area that belonged to the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, and the worker bowed respectfully and reverently to the Emperor.

"What is it?" The Emperor frowned.

"Your Majesty, the Feng Clan's Lord Wu Dao has placed a bet of 100,000 low grade Origin Stone on this final battle." The worker took a deep breath and spoke slowly.

"100,000 low grade Origin Stones?" Instantly, everyone sitting nearby the Emperor including the Emperor himself was shocked.

"Yes." The worker nodded.

"Who did he bet on?" The black clothed old man asked with a frown.

"Duan Ling Tian," said the worker once more.

"Looks like he's extremely confident of Duan Ling Tian... But unfortunately, he's probably going to be disappointed." The black clothed old man laughed coldly.

"Imperial Uncle, you seem to be extremely confident of Zi Shang?"

This Duan Ling Tian innately possesses a secret technique to rely on..." said the Emperor.

He was slightly bewildered by the old man's confidence of Zi Shang.

Even though he felt Zi Shang's chances of winning were greater as well, he didn't have such a great certainty like the old man.

"Zi Shang just told me that he isn't afraid of Duan Ling Tian's secret technique," said the old man.

"So that's how it is." The Emperor nodded with understanding, and then he revealed a smile. "In other words, this battle of Zi Shang's is practically certain... Looks like Feng Wu Dao is going to bleed this time."

At this moment, the gazes of all the spectators in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena had descended in unison onto Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang, who stood in confrontation in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena.

Most people waited with bated breaths for the final battle between Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang.

They knew that the battle between Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang would decide the person that took the first in the Dynasty Martial Competition today.

"A battle of two young geniuses that possess secret techniques... This battle will surely be extremely interesting!"

"Who do all of you think has the greater chance of winning?"

"I think that Zi Shang's chances are slightly better... After all, when Zi Shang attacks, his strength is comparable to a Void Interpretation Stage expert!"

"I think it's more like that Duan Ling Tian will win, as his secret technique is extremely strange and impossible to guard against."

...

Most people felt that Zi Shang's chances of winning were greater, and a few felt that Duan Ling Tian's chances were greater.

In the sky above the Cage Battle Arena, after a few years, two rivals had encountered each other once more and stood on the stage of battle.

The last time, Duan Ling Tian had used his soul skill, Thousand Illusions, to completely crush Zi Shang and cause Zi Shang to flee.

What would the outcome be today?

At this moment, not to mention the onlookers, even Duan Ling Tian himself didn't dare be sure what the outcome would be.

"Hmm?" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian noticed that a small black dot had appeared out of thin air between Zi Shang's brows, and the small black dot was ceaselessly growing bigger.

"Duan Ling Tian, I know that you're capable of relying on your Spiritual Force to execute an illusory realm soul skill. Besides that, your Spiritual Force has even attained the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage... Unfortunately for you, after my secret technique is executed, my Spiritual Force will far surpass yours, and your soul skill will be utterly useless!" Suddenly, Zi Shang's arrogant voice transmission sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian's expression instantly went grim when he heard this voice transmission.

Zi Shang actually knows that I'm capable of executing a soul skill?

Moreover, he even knows the level of my Spiritual Force?

How can this be possible?

Not to mention Zi Shang might not be an Inscription Master, even if Zi Shang was an inscription Master and was capable of noticing his Spiritual Force, it would be impossible for Zi Shang to know that he used a soul skill to defeat Bai Hao.

Moreover, Zi Shang's words seemed as if he even knew the specific use of his soul skill.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian felt a chill run down his spine, and he had the feeling as if he was completely exposed before Zi Shang.

This feeling caused him to feel extremely uncomfortable.

"You. How do you know this?" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and asked in a low voice.

"I don't have the obligation to tell you... You, Duan Ling Tian, are bound to be trampled beneath my feet today!" Zi Shang replied indifferently, and as he finished speaking, his tone became even more arrogant, whereas, the small black dot between Zi Shang's brows was still ceaselessly enlarging, and it have already possessed the outline of the flame brand.

"Your secret technique probably requires some time to be executed, right?" Duan Ling Tian smiled coldly as his figure flashed out like a bolt of lightning that shot straight towards Zi Shang without daring to hesitate in the slightest.

He wanted to heavily injure and defeat Zi Shang in one go before the flame brand between Zi Shang's brows appeared completely!

As he flashed out, two dim light started to flicker within the depths of Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

Thousand Illusions!

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian's vast Spiritual Force once again constructed an illusory space that swept towards Zi Shang and enveloped Zi Shang whose flame brand between his brows hadn't completely appeared.

When he saw Zi Shang being enveloped by the illusory space and the illusory space showing no signs of collapsing, Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh of relief.

"Looks like there's still time." Duan Ling Tian's gaze went slightly cold as abruptly flashed out.

Whirlwind!

In the blink of an eye, Duan Ling Tian had arrived by Zi Shang's side. His gaze went cold as he punched out explosively, and his Origin Energy emitted an explosive bang as it fiercely smashed towards Zi Shang's head.

If this punch were to hit its target, then Zi Shang would at least be heavily injured if he escaped death!

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian didn't notice that practically the instant he moved, the black dot between Zi Shang's brows had instantly transformed into a flame brand.

When Duan Ling Tian flashed to arrive by Zi Shang's side and the fist he swung out was extremely close to Zi Shang's head.

Zi Shang moved.

Swoosh!

Instantly, Zi Shang vanished on the spot, and when he appeared once more, he was already over 10 meters away, thus this punch of Duan Ling Tian's naturally missed.

"Shit!" Practically at the exact same instant, Duan Ling Tian's expression went grim.

Because he noticed that at the same time Zi Shang vanished before his punch, the illusory space created by his soul skill had actually collapsed.

When gaze descended onto Zi Shang once again, he instead noticed that the black colored flame brand between Zi Shang's brows had already appeared.

At this moment, Zi Shang's eyes were obviously slightly dim, and it seemed as if he was a human puppet that had lost its souls.

"Zi Shang wouldn't be possessed by a ghost, right?" Duan Ling

Tian frowned.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the Spatial Ring on his hand that was trembling slightly had actually started trembling more intensely at this moment.

Obviously, the Devilseal Tablet was rising in revolt once more, and it was as if it had taken a stimulant.

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and didn't hesitate to sweep out with his Spiritual Force with the intention of detecting Zi Shang's strength.

Unfortunately, his Spiritual Force hadn't even approached Zi Shang before it seemed as if it collided with cotton before vanishing like a stone that sunk into the ocean.

"Why is it like this?" Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted, and his face darkened.

Unfortunately, based on the current circumstances, he didn't have time to think so much because Zi Shang had already attacked.

Swoosh!

Zi Shang flashed directly towards Duan Ling Tian with a speed so swift that it caused Duan Ling Tian to be slightly unable to react to it.

When Duan Ling Tian finally reacted, Zi Shang was already before him.

Bang!

With a raise of his hand, Zi Shang's bare fist swept out and brought about a wave of deafening explosions as it smashed towards Duan Ling Tian.

Sword Drawing Arts!

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian only had the time to raise his sword to block Zi Shang's fist.

Bang!

The fist smashed onto Duan Ling Tian's spirit sword, and it directly shocked the Origin Energy on the spirit sword to dispersal and caused it to start trembling intensely.

It wasn't just that, even the palm of Duan Ling Tian's hand that held the sword split open, causing fresh blood to drip down.

Chapter 713: Without The Slightest Ability To Resist

Fortunately, when Zi Shang's fist smashed at him, Duan Ling Tian, slightly eased up his grip on his spirit sword, otherwise, his entire arm would possibly be crippled.

A grade three spirit sword was capable of staying intact under Zi Shang's strength, but his arm wasn't.

Even if he possessed an extraordinary cultivation, his body was a body of flesh and blood, and he was utterly unable to compare to a spirit weapon.

Whoosh!

From the moment Duan Ling Tian struck out with his sword and was injured by Zi Shang, only an instant had passed, and the phenomenon of heaven and earth was slowly condensing into form in the sky as well.

The thirty plus ancient horned dragon silhouettes weren't able to completely condense into form when Duan Ling Tian had already executed his movement technique, Whirlwind, to retreat towards the distance in a sorry state.

Even though he stopped the blood flowing from his palm with his Origin Energy, he still felt his entire arm become numb, causing him to be unable to use the slightest bit of strength.

"Fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage!" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but gasp as he looked at Zi Shang who had a dull gaze and seemed like a puppet.

Earlier, when Zi Shang attacked Bai Hao, he'd suspected that Zi Shang's strength was at the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage or above.

Now, after he'd felt it himself, he'd completely confirmed that

even though Zi Shang's fist that shot over like a cannonball only contained Origin Energy, the strength of the Origin Energy was comparable to a fourth level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist.

While disregarding spirit weapons and Concept, a fourth level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist possessed the strength of 60 ancient horned dragons solely from Origin Energy.

Such strength was almost double Duan Ling Tian's full strength.

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian felt a wave of powerlessness in his heart.

"Hahahaha..." At this moment, within the depths of Zi Shang's mind, exceedingly arrogant laughter sounded out abruptly yet didn't leave his mouth.

If Duan Ling Tian heard this laughter, he would surely be able to discern that this laughter belonged to Zi Shang.

Even though Zi Shang didn't have any control over his body now, he was still capable of seeing everything in the outside world.

"Elder Ghost, even if you can't kill him, I hope that you can heavily injure him... I want to step on his head and relentlessly humiliate him, so that he'll know the gap between the two of us!" Zi Shang's voice continued to resound out, and it was filled with ruthlessness.

"Are you ordering me around?" The aged and ghastly voice grunted coldly and was extremely displeased.

"No... I'm requesting it of Elder Ghost." Zi Shang was instantly in panic.

Even though the old man's incomplete soul was unable to occupy his body, the old man was instead capable of directly causing him to become a 'retard' by way of inflicting self harm, and that wasn't something he was willing to see.

Moreover, to a certain extent, the old man's existence could be considered to be his trump card.

This trump card had an extremely great use.

Just like now, with his ninth level Void Initiation Stage Spiritual Force, he would be utterly unable to resist when facing Duan Ling Tian's soul skill.

But because of the existence of the old man's incomplete soul, not only had it allowed him to escape calamity, it also allowed him to wantonly crush Duan Ling Tian.

Even though his body wasn't controlled by him right now, he still felt extremely satisfied, and it was as if the person that crushed Duan Ling Tian in all aspects wasn't Elder Ghost, but himself.

"After his strength rose to the fourth level of the Void Initiation Stage, his Spiritual Force has risen along with it, and my soul skill is utterly unable to affect him the slightest... With my soul skill being useless, it will also mean that it's extremely unlikely for me to defeat him." Duan Ling Tian stared at Zi Shang who possessed a pair of listless eyes from afar, and he had a fearful expression.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian naturally didn't know that the person controlling Zi Shang's body wasn't Zi Shang any longer, and it was instead another extremely terrifying existence.

Merely an incomplete soul was capable of allowing Zi Shang's Origin Energy and Spiritual Force that was at the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage to directly rise to the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

Thousand Illusions!

The eyes of Duan Ling Tian who refused to believe his soul skill was useless flickered with a dim light, and he once again executed his soul skill.

But unfortunately, his Spiritual Force had only just constructed a

completely new illusory space when it was directly shattered at the instant it came into contact with Zi Shang.

"Duan Ling Tian's secret technique seems to be useless towards Zi Shang!" A Void Interpretation Stage Inscription Master that had his Spiritual Force extended out since the beginning couldn't help but exclaim with surprise.

Even though he didn't know what exactly Duan Ling Tian's secret technique was.

But his Spiritual Force was capable of noticing that when Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force approached Zi Shang, it would be directly blaster to dispersal, causing Duan Ling Tian to be utterly incapable of executing his secret technique.

Duan Ling Tian's secret technique is useless against Zi Shang?

The words of this Inscription Master quickly spread out.

At the beginning, most of the people only possessed little knowledge of what was going on.

In the end, everyone came to a sudden understanding through the explanation of the other Inscription Masters, and they knew that the secret technique Duan Ling Tian executed was closely related to Spiritual Force.

"I never imagined that Duan Ling Tian is capable of extending out his Spiritual Force... Looks like he's also an Inscription Master."

"Such a monstrous genius in the Martial Dao is actually an Inscription Master as well, his natural talent is truly shocking."

"Duan Ling Tian's secret technique is useless, yet Zi Shang's secret technique isn't... Looks like this battle is without suspense and Zi Shang will surely win!"

...

The entire Cage Battle Arena was filled with similar discussions,

and more than 90% of the people felt that Duan Ling Tian would lose for sure.

"Brother Ling Tian is in trouble this time." Elder Kong took a deep breath, and his eyes contained slight fear.

"Big Brother Duan!" Feng Tian Wu had a worried expression.

Only Feng Wu Dao looked at the scene before him with a calm expression, and he seemed as if it was unrelated to him and didn't have the slightest intention of making a move to help Duan Ling Tian.

"Duan Ling Tian, if you're really unable to go against him, then admit defeat... There's no need to persist. The result of second place in the Dynasty Martial Competition is already not bad." Everyone from the Darkstone Empire sent Duan Ling Tian similar voice transmissions.

"Congratulations Imperial Uncle, you've taken a matchless disciple." The Emperor congratulated the old man by his side.

"This is the fortune of our Darkhan Dynasty." The old man tried his best to maintain a calm expression, yet his excited gaze had shapelessly betrayed him.

"You're right. With Zi Shang's strength, it isn't difficult for him to stand out in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties. It's even to the extent that by relying on his 'secret technique,' it's very likely that he can charge into first place in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties!" When the Emperor spoke up to here, he had an expression filled with excitement.

First place in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties?

What an honor!

The young expert that obtained this honor would also be the number one young expert in all the ten Dynasties, including the Darkhan Dynasty, and the young expert's name would spread throughout the ten Dynasties and go down in history.

When he thought of how his personal disciple had the chance of obtaining such an honor, the excitement in the black clothed old man's eyes grew.

If his disciple really obtained the first in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, then he who was the Master would surely become well known in the ten Dynasties and be well known by the later generations.

One lived for a single lifetime, thus it should be lived grandly and spectacularly!

If he was capable of leaving behind some traces in this world, then even if he died of old age or even transformed into a patch of soul, he wouldn't have any regrets.

"Big brother." Zi Yan's beautiful face was filled adoration as she looked at Zi Shang, and her delicate fists were clenched tightly from excitement.

"Why? Why don't I have a secret technique like this to rely on?" The Darkhan Dynasty's Second Prince, Bai He, that sat by Zi Yan's side stared at Zi Shang with an expressionless face, yet the depths of his eyes contained boundless envy mixed within.

If the people who were comparatively composed in the first-class spectating area that belonged to the Imperial Family was noted, then it would only be Bai Hao.

Even though he'd lost successively at the hands of Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang, Bai Hao wasn't dejected in the slightest, and he was instead filled with battle intent.

He was a person that became stronger as he encountered stronger opponents, and after wandering about the various Dynasties during these past few years, he'd become indifferent towards victory and defeat.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to possess such a shocking cultivation at his age.

Whoosh!

Zi Shang once again transformed into a white colored bolt of lightning that arrived before Duan Ling Tian in a short moment.

Bang!

He smashed out with another punch, and his skyrocketing Origin Energy seemed to have transformed into a dazzling and beautiful flame that carried a wave of ceaseless explosions as it swept towards Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian was utterly unable to dodge in time, and he could only swing out his sword once again while his Origin Energy skyrocketed beneath his feet, causing the sounds of wind and lightning to explode out as he fled hurriedly.

Bang!

This time, Zi Shang's bare fist was like a shooting star that directly blasted the grade three spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand flying.

Swoosh!

The palm of Duan Ling Tian's hand that held the spirit sword was split open once again, and injury inflicted upon injury caused his entire palm to be dripping with blood.

"Could it be that I really have to admit defeat?" At this moment, Duan Ling Tian felt a wave of powerlessness in his heart.

The present Zi Shang was utterly not someone he could deal with, and he'd used all his ability earlier yet was unable to obtain the slightest advantage.

A strength comparable to a fourth level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist was too terrifying.

Attacking with the strength of 60 ancient horned dragons was earth-shattering!

He didn't have the slightest ability to resist.

"Admit defeat." Right when Zi Shang moved once more and transformed into a bolt of lightning that flashed towards Duan Ling Tian, a clear voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that this was Feng Wu Dao's voice.

Duan Ling Tian sighed in his heart, and he opened his mouth with the intention of admitting defeat.

Yet right at this moment, the Spatial Ring that trembled ceaselessly on Duan Ling Tian's finger caused him to be unable to refrain from being hesitant. "Exactly what's going on with the Devilseal Tablet? Why is it restless after the small black dot appeared between Zi Shang's brows?"

At this moment, the Devilseal Tablet in his Spatial Ring gave Duan Ling Tian the feeling like a hunter that noticed its prey and impatiently wanted to hunt it.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian had a certain level of understanding towards the pattern of the Devilseal Tablet's restlessness.

After the small black dot became a black colored flame brand, the Devilseal Tablet became even more restless, and when Zi Shang attacked him now, the Devilseal Tablet seemed as if it was in a frenzy and wildly knocked all around the space within his Spatial Ring.

"It wants to come out so badly?" In an instant, a mad thought arose within Duan Ling Tian's heart. "I wonder what terrifying thing will happen if I take out the Devilseal Tablet...?"

Duan Ling Tian had obtained the Devilseal Tablet all those years ago at the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Swamp of Death.

He still remembered that the place he obtained the Devilseal Tablet was an underground palace.

At that time, he almost had his body seized away by a strand of a

soul that was sealed within the Devilseal Tablet.

Fortunately, his soul was comparatively unique and didn't belong to this world, and it was because of this that he escaped calamity.

Chapter 714: The Devilseal Tablet's Origins

Since then, Duan Ling Tian had kept the Devilseal Tablet within his Spatial Ring.

Yet never had he imagined that the Devilseal Tablet would suddenly act unusually, especially when the small black dot appeared between Zi Shang's brows and after the black colored flame brand appeared. The Devilseal Tablet seemed as if it had taken stimulants and was extremely excited.

Bang!

Zi Shang arrived before Duan Ling Tian, and his bare fist that contained his skyrocketed Origin Energy swept out once more towards Duan Ling Tian.

At this instant, even the air seemed to have been sucked out from this area Duan Ling Tian was standing at, and at the same time that it caused him to feel extreme pressure, he felt extremely uncomfortable.

"At a time like this, I can only withdraw the Devilseal Tablet and use it as a last resort to save a hopeless situation... I keep having the feeling that something insane will happen! But, it ought to not be targeted at me." When his thoughts spun up to here, Duan Ling Tian noticed that Zi Shang's bare fist was very close by, and it didn't allow him the time to continue pondering.

At this instant, Duan Ling Tian only had a single thought, and it was to take out the Devilseal Tablet and place it before him, as he wanted to see if the Devilseal Tablet would be capable of stopping Zi Shang.

Truthfully speaking, Duan Ling Tian was still slightly perturbed at this moment.

Bang!

Practically the instant the Devilseal Tablet appeared, Zi Shang's

bare fist had already smashed onto the Devilseal Tablet, and it emitted a wave of enormous bangs that were like thunderclaps and instilled fear in the hearts of all.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

With the point Zi Shang's punch descended on as the center, the terrifying force gave rise to waves of horrifyingly strong winds that swept out in all directions, and it caused the clothes of many people to flutter.

Yet the Devilseal Tablet instead lay before Duan Ling Tian and floated there without moving in the slightest.

When Zi Shang's punch that contained the strength of 70 ancient horned dragons descended onto the Devilseal Tablet, it seemed as if it was scratching an itch for the Devilseal Tablet, and not to mention causing any harm, it was even unable to make it move in the slightest.

"Looks like I've made the right bet!" Duan Ling Tian was the first to reach to this, and his gaze lit up.

The second person to react to this was Feng Wu Dao.

When Feng Wu Dao saw Duan Ling Tian's grade three spirit sword being blasted flying by Zi Shang, and then subsequently saw Zi Shang make a move against Duan Ling Tian once more, he'd already intended to make a move and obstruct Zi Shang.

But right at the instant he intended to make a move, he instead noticed that a broken stone tablet had appeared out of thin air before Duan Ling Tian.

There was nothing special about this stone tablet. There was a large portion of it missing, and its surface was inscribed with dense words, causing it to seem like a stone tablet that recorded something.

But the following scene caused him to be stunned completely.

Zi Shang's bare fist had swept through the sky and smashed onto the broken stone tablet, yet the stone tablet actually didn't move an inch.

"What stone tablet is this?" After he recovered from his shock, Feng Wu Dao couldn't help but gasp.

He felt that after going through half his lifetime, he'd seen many strange people and unusual things, yet it was still the first time he'd seen something so peculiar.

The broken stone tablet was obviously not a spirit weapon, yet it easily stopped the attack of Zi Shang after Zi Shang had executed his secret technique, and it was truly astonishing.

"What's that?"

"It seems like a tablet, I don't see anything special about it."

"There're words on the stone tablet! Do any of you recognize those words? I actually don't recognize a single word on it."

"There's something strange about this stone tablet!"

"Bulls**t! If there wasn't something strange about it, would it be capable of stopping Zi Shang's attack and not even move in inch?"

"This broken stone tablet belongs to Duan Ling Tian? Could it be Duan Ling Tian's trump card?"

"It's possible!"

"Even though this stone tablet looks to be extremely normal, as the saying goes, the highest state is to return to simplicity. I think that it's surely a rare treasure."

...

The topic in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena completely twined around the broken stone tablet that had appeared out of thin air before Duan Ling Tian.

Besides Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang, everyone else felt that it was unbelievable.

All of the were curious about exactly what was the stone tablet that Duan Ling Tian had taken out?

"Seal... Devilseal... How could the Devilseal Tablet be in your possession?" Right at this moment, a ghastly and aged voice muttered with slight panic.

Even though the voice wasn't loud, it was still heard by many Void Interpretation Stage martial artists present that possessed deep cultivations.

The gazes of these Void Interpretation Stage martial artists descended onto Zi Shang in unison as the voice had come from Zi Shang.

"Hmm?" Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian noticed as well that even though the eyes of Zi Shang who'd lost all reason was still extremely dull, yet Zi Shang seemed to have suddenly recovered his reason.

But this voice doesn't seem like Zi Shang, right?

Right when Duan Ling Tian felt extremely bewildered, the scene before him changed suddenly, and it caused him to be dumbstruck.

After the Devilseal Tablet was smashed by Zi Shang's punch, it moved instantly to swiftly fly towards Zi Shang before fiercely smashing onto Zi Shang's face without holding back in the slightest.

It was as if it was taking revenge for the punch Zi Shang smashed on it.

Bang!

An enormous bang sounded out as Zi Shang was blasted flying by the Devilseal Tablet, causing him to repeatedly spit out a few mouthfuls of blood and have an expression that flickered between

an ashen and livid expression, and he seemed to be in an extremely sorry state.

"What's going on?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned, and the others were stunned as well.

Could anyone tell them exactly what was going on before their eyes?

All the spectators including Duan Ling Tian didn't have the time to recover from their shock when the Devilseal Tablet whistled out once more, and it smashed onto Zi Shang once more and blasted him flying.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

When facing Zi Shang, the Devilseal Tablet seemed as if it was tireless as it whistled out repeatedly and repeatedly blasted Zi Shang flying.

During this entire process, Zi Shang didn't have the slightest ability to resist.

"Look! Quickly! The black colored flame brand between Zi Shang's brows is becoming faint... Could it be that it's going to vanish?"

"Could it be that this broken stone tablet of Duan Ling Tian's is the bane of Zi Shang's secret technique? Once the flame brand between Zi Shang's brows vanishes, his strength will be reduced greatly, and at that time, the one that wins might not be him any longer."

"This stone tablet is too abnormal... At any rate, Zi Shang that has executed his secret technique possesses the strength of a Void Interpretation Stage expert, yet it's utterly insufficient before the stone tablet."

"Yeah, even though Zi Shang's attacks are strong, yet when it

descends onto this stone tablet, it seems as if it's scratching an itch for the stone tablet, and it's utterly unable to make the stone tablet move an inch."

...

The crowd of spectators in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena discussed animatedly.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended between the brows of Zi Shang as well.

Along with the Devilseal Tablet completely crushing Zi Shang, the flame brand between Zi Shang's brows was gradually dimming down, and it completely vanished in the end.

It was as if the flame brand had never appeared.

After the black colored flame brand vanished, Zi Shang's eyes that were dim and listless had finally recovered the color in them.

Whoosh!

After the flame brand between Zi Shang's brows vanished completely, the Devilseal Tablet seemed to have completely lost its target, and it stopped on the spot for a short moment before returning to Duan Ling Tian's side in the end.

"Zi Shang's secret technique has been undone?" Duan Ling Tian guessed in his heart.

The distant Zi Shang who'd received heavy injuries and was completely beyond recognition was barely able to use his Origin Energy to stop the bleeding from his injuries, yet his breathing was extremely rapid.

"Duan Ling Tian actually obtained the Devilseal Tablet... Could it be that he's really my bane?" Zi Shang stared hatefully at Duan Ling Tian and silently gnashed his teeth.

"Elder Ghost, could it be that there's no way to deal with the Devilseal Tablet?" Zi Shang took a deep breath before he

communicated with the strand of incomplete soul that was concealed in the depths of his mind.

This strand of incomplete soul had emerged from a broken piece of stone that he'd obtained years ago, and according to the owner of the incomplete soul, Ghost Flame, the broken piece of stone was a piece of the Devilseal Tablet, whereas, Ghost Flame was a formidable existence that was suppressed by this piece of the Devilseal Tablet.

Ghost Flame has once said that his soul was originally extremely strong, yet it was precisely because he was suppressed by the Devilseal Tablet and sealed within it that after lingering on in a steadily worsening condition until today, only a strand of his incomplete soul remained.

"The Devilseal Tablet is only effective against 'devils' or in other words, devil path cultivators... But so long as the Devilseal Tablet is present, it's impossible for me to help you like I have in the past. You can only rely on your own strength to deal with Duan Ling Tian." The ghastly and aged voice sounded out, and within the voice was deep fear mixed within, fear towards the Devilseal Tablet.

"Win by relying on my own strength?" The corners of Zi Shang's mouth twitched.

He knew his own limitations.

Early on when he found out about Duan Ling Tian's ability to use soul skills and the scope of effect of Duan Ling Tian's soul skills, he knew that he would be utterly incapable of defeating Duan Ling Tian without Ghost Flame's help.

"Besides that..." The ghastly and aged voice continued to resound within Zi Shang's mind. "You must not allow Duan Ling Tian to obtain the piece of Devilseal Tablet in your possession, no matter what!"

"Otherwise, once the incomplete Devilseal Tablet in his possession combines once more with the piece in your possession, and then he finds the last piece of the Devilseal Tablet, the complete Devilseal Tablet will appear in the world once again. At that time, devil path cultivators will greet a calamity once more!" As he finished speaking, the aged and ghastly voice was filled with terror. "If he possessed the complete Devilseal Tablet in his hands today and not an incomplete Devilseal Tablet, then even if I hid in the depths of your mind, I would still be annihilated without a doubt!"

Zi Shang couldn't help but gasp when he heard this. "The complete Devilseal Tablet is actually so terrifying?"

"Of course! That Devilseal Tablet is a Super Saint Weapon that's on the Ten Great Saint Weapon Rankings!" The aged and ghastly voice continued.

"Ten Great Saint Weapon Rankings? A Super Saint Weapon?" Zi Shang couldn't help but be shocked, and he only recovered from this shock after a few moments.

Even though he knew nothing about the Ten Great Saint Weapon Rankings, nor did he know anything about the Supreme Saint Weapon, just hearing it allowed him to know that they weren't simple.

"How did Duan Ling Tian obtain the Devilseal Tablet?" Zi Shang spoke with slight envy and hatred.

"I don't know... All I know is that because of a certain reason, the Devilseal Tablet was divided into three a long time ago. Amongst these three pieces, the main portion is the incomplete Devilseal Tablet in his hands, and the two pieces of the Devilseal Tablet are only secondary. One of these pieces is within your possession." The ghastly and aged voice spoke once more.

Chapter 715: Number One In The Dynasty Martial Competition

"Don't worry, Elder Ghost. Unless I die... Otherwise, it's impossible that the piece of the Devilseal Tablet in my possession will be taken away by Duan Ling Tian." Zi Shang pledged in all seriousness and sincerity.

"Mmm." The aged and ghastly voice replied and then said, "If it's possible, I hope that you can seize the Devilseal Tablet in his possession... Even though it's only an incomplete part of the Devilseal Tablet, yet the most important portion of the Devilseal Tablet is there."

"How do I seize it?" Zi Shang asked.

"Even though I don't know for what reason the Devilseal Tablet has acknowledged him as its master... But so long as you can kill him, the Devilseal Tablet would become something without an owner again. At that time, it might not be impossible to make it acknowledge you as its master with my help!" The aged and ghastly voice was faintly excited when it spoke up to here.

"Elder Ghost, didn't you say that when my strength arrives at a certain extent in the future, you will pass down a devil path cultivation technique to me and allow me to become a formidable devil path cultivation? Since it's like that, why do I need this Devilseal Tablet? Could it be that you want to seal me up?" Zi Shang was slightly puzzled.

"Hmph! Do you think the Devilseal Tablet only has the capability of sealing devils?" The aged and ghastly voice continued. "As a Super Saint Weapon in the Ten Great Saint Weapon Rankings, besides being capable of suppressing and obliterating the souls of devil path cultivations, the Devilseal Tablet is also capable of extracting the energy of the devil path cultivators sealed within it, and after the energy is extracted from those devil path cultivators,

it would be sealed within the Devilseal Tablet.

"The incomplete Devilseal Tablet in that kid's possession is the container used to store the energy of the devil path cultivators that have been obliterated by the Devilseal Tablet... If a martial artist that hasn't cultivated a devil path cultivation technique is able to make the Devilseal Tablet acknowledge him as its master, then once that martial artist cultivates devil path cultivation techniques in the future, the martial artist will be capable of drawing assistance from the energy of the countless devil path experts sealed within it to cultivate and advance in strength by leaps and bounds!"

"Of course, from then onwards, the Devilseal Tablet would completely lose its ability to seal devil path cultivators... Because it would gradually be transformed into a devil and completely lose its own ability." When he spoke up to here, the ghastly and aged voice stopped before continuing. "You're extremely fortunate to be able to encounter this incomplete Devilseal Tablet before cultivating a devil path cultivation method... After all, if it was a devil path cultivator that had already cultivated a devil path cultivation technique, not only would the cultivator be unable to allow the Devilseal Tablet to acknowledge him as its master, he would even encounter a backlash and be sealed by the Devilseal Tablet!" As he finished speaking, the ghastly and aged voice carried terror that came from the soul.

Ghost Flame's words entered completely into Zi Shang's ears.

"Yes, I'm extremely fortunate... But it isn't an easy matter to seize the incomplete Devilseal Tablet from him." Zi Shang stared fixedly at the distant Duan Ling Tian, and at the depths of his eyes that were filled with ruthlessness was slight fear.

Never had he imagined that after many years, he, who thought he would be capable of completely crushing Duan Ling Tian, had actually been completely crushed by Duan Ling Tian once more.

He was extremely disgruntled.

But he knew that it was useless.

What he had to do now was to seize the incomplete Devilseal Tablet in Duan Ling Tian's possession, because it affected the advancement of his cultivation in the future.

"Hmph! If you don't want to be countered and sealed by him with the Devilseal Tablet in the future after you've cultivated a devil path cultivation technique, then you can go ahead and give up." Elder Ghost's aged and ghastly voice resounded within Zi Shang's mind, and it caused Zi Shang's expression to be even more unsightly.

"I didn't say I would give up." Zi Shang spoke with a low voice.

"That's the best. Besides that, I have to remind you that I can't directly interfere in the battle between him and you like I have in the past... The incomplete Devilseal Tablet in his possession can counter and suppress me!" Elder Ghost continued. "So, you can only rely on yourself to deal with him and seize the Devilseal Tablet in his possession... Of course, I can't interfere directly, yet I can try my best to help you advance in strength. Not for anything else, but for the sake of killing him and seizing the incomplete Devilseal Tablet in his possession."

"Thank you, Elder Ghost, I'll surely try my best!" Zi Shang took a deep breath and agreed.

"Don't try your best, but you must kill him! I can tell you that so long as you're capable of making that piece of the Devilseal Tablet acknowledge you as its master before you cultivate a devil path cultivation technique, then once you cultivate a devil path cultivation technique, your strength will soar into the sky in one go by relying on the energy of the various devil path experts that have been sealed within the Devilseal Tablet, and it isn't impossible for you to become a 'leader' in the entire devil path!" Ghost Flame continued tempting Zi Shang.

The facts proved that his temptation was extremely effective.

A devil path leader?

Zi Shang's eyes flashed as his feelings surged completely.

Bang!

Suddenly, Zi Shang felt an enormous force assault his back, and it fiercely descended behind his neck.

In the next moment, he felt a wave of dizziness, and he completely lost consciousness.

"Useless thing!" In the depths of Zi Shang's mind, the aged and ghastly voice was slightly exasperated.

"Duan Ling Tian!"

"Duan Ling Tian!"

"Duan Ling Tian!"

...

At this moment, the surrounding crowd of spectators in the Cage Battle Arena were in a complete uproar, and they ceaselessly shouted Duan Ling Tian's name.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian had just constructed an illusory space and enveloped Zi Shang with it, and under Zi Shang's completely unguarded state, he'd gone around to Zi Shang's back before knocking Zi Shang out.

Without the assistance of Ghost Flame, Zi Shang was only an ordinary ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist, and he was utterly incapable of withstanding Duan Ling Tian's soul skill, Thousand Illusions.

Whoosh!

In the first-class spectating area that belong solely to the Imperial Family, the black clothed old man flew out to catch Zi Shang that was knocked out, and he glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian before

returning to his seat.

"Big Brother!" The old man had just brought Zi Shang back when Zi Yan had moved over to greet them with a worried expression.

"He's fine, he's just knocked out." The old man shook his head, and then he stretched out his hand to rub Zi Shang's temple. After a short moment, Zi Shang moved and woke up in a daze.

Zi Yan heaved a sigh of relief when she saw this.

"Master, I'm sorry, I didn't obtain first place." After Zi Shang woke up, he realized what had happened. Without Ghost Flame possessing his body and solely relying on his ninth level Void Initiation Stage Spiritual Force, he was utterly incapable of resisting Duan Ling Tian's soul skill.

Even though he was disgruntled, he knew that he could do nothing about losing at Duan Ling Tian's hands.

The Devilseal Tablet countered Ghost Flame, causing Ghost Flame to be incapable of helping him resist the soul skill, thus he was bound to lose at Duan Ling Tian's hands.

"You don't have to blame yourself, being able to obtain second in the Dynasty Martial Competition today is already extremely good." The old man shook his head and didn't have the slightest intention of blaming Zi Shang.

"Yeah, Big Brother, you're already extremely formidable," said Zi Yan as well.

"No matter how formidable I am, so what about it? Didn't I still lose at Duan Ling Tian's hands?" Zi Shang laughed in self ridicule, and then he looked with a gaze that flickered with cold lights at Duan Ling Tian who stood in the distant sky and was receiving the cheers of the crowd of spectators in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena.

"Kid, it isn't easy for you to seize the incomplete Devilseal Tablet in Duan Ling Tian's possession with your current strength... I

suggest you rely on the strength of the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family to make the Imperial Family seize the incomplete Devilseal Tablet in Duan Ling Tian's possession for you!" Suddenly, Ghost Flame's voice sounded out in Zi Shang's mind.

Relying on another to kill him?

Zi Shang's gaze lit up when he heard this, and then he seemed to have thought of something and sighed. "Elder Ghost, even if exaggerate the ability of the incomplete Devilseal Tablet in Duan Ling Tian's possession and even if the greed of the Imperial Family is aroused to the point of seizing it from Duan Ling Tian... Aren't we just allowing others to reap the benefit?" Zi Shang wasn't willing to make the effort, yet allow another to reap the benefit.

"They'll reap the benefit?" Ghost Flame said disdainfully, "Even if they really reap the benefit, so what about it? If they're unwilling to give you the Devilseal Tablet, then you can return to kill them after a few years and annihilate them to reclaim the Devilseal Tablet."

"Even though Duan Ling Tian is presently far inferior to the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family in terms of strength, but needless to say, his potential is shocking... If the Devilseal Tablet is always within his possession, then you might not be capable of seizing it from his possession after a few years have passed!"

"On the other hand, if the Devilseal Tablet falls in the hands of the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, with my help, I have complete certainty that you'll possess the strength to crush the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family and seize back the Devilseal Tablet in a few years." Ghost Flame spoke extremely clearly.

The Devilseal Tablet being in the hands of the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family was much better than it being in Duan Ling Tian's possession.

Duan Ling Tian's potential threat was far greater than the Imperial Family.

"Elder Ghost is wise!" Zi Shang wasn't stupid and instantly understood the meaning behind Ghost Flame's words. "Don't worry, Elder Ghost, once the martial competition ends today, I'll discuss it with my Master and the Emperor... I believe that so long as I exaggerate it properly, they'll surely be interested in the incomplete Devilseal Tablet in Duan Ling Tian's possession." Zi Shang's words were filled with confidence.

In the sky above the Cage Battle Arena.

"The Darkstone Empire's young expert, Duan Ling Tian, has obtained the first rank in the Dynasty Martial Competition of our Darkhan Dynasty today and will obtain the reward of 50,000 low grade Origin Stones!" The old man announced directly.

Instantly, the spectators in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena were in an uproar.

Especially the members of the Darkstone Empire grinned from ear to ear.

Swish!

The other old man directly passed a Spatial Ring to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian stretched out his hand to receive it, and after he dripped blood on it to establish ownership and confirmed that there were 50,000 low grade Origin Stones within it, he casually put away the Spatial Ring.

"The second ranked in the Dynasty Martial Competition today is the young genius recommended by our Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, Zi Shang, and he will obtain a prize of 30,000 low grade Origin Stones." As for what the old man announced after that, Duan Ling Tian didn't pay much attention to it.

At this moment, his attention had descended completely onto the broken stone tablet that floated in the air. "Now that I think about it, it seems strange that the Devilseal Tablet has actually become

tied to me."

Duan Ling Tian's figure flashed to arrive at the second-class spectating area the members of the Darkstone Empire were seated at in the blink of an eye.

Whoosh!

Practically at the instant Duan Ling Tian descended onto the second-class spectating area, the Devilseal Tablet appeared by his side and floated in midair like his shadow.

"Hmm?" Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian felt that there seemed to be a slight and imperceptible connection with him and the Devilseal Tablet.

This type of connection wasn't unfamiliar to him.

Every single time his blood dripped onto a Spatial Ring and he established ownership of it, he would have this feeling, the feeling of being connected by blood.

Chapter 716: Drawing To An End

"Could it be that this Devilseal Tablet has acknowledged me as its master?" A crazy thought arose within Duan Ling Tian's head, and it was a thought that even he felt was unbelievable.

But when did this Devilseal Tablet acknowledge me as its master?

This was something that he didn't have the slightest knowledge about.

At this moment, even though Duan Ling Tian had already returned to the second-class spectating area that everyone from the Darkstone Empire was seated at, the numerous gazes from the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena were still locked onto him, and locked onto the Devilseal Tablet that floated by his side.

Even though Duan Ling Tian had already obtained the honor of the number one young expert in the Dynasty Martial Competition, the process to obtain this was something that caused the people present to be deeply puzzled, and it was even unbelievable to them.

To them, everything that had happened earlier was too peculiar.

At the beginning, Duan Ling Tian's secret technique had lost its effect, and he was crushed by Zi Shang's secret technique to the point of being in great peril.

Right when everyone thought that Duan Ling Tian would be defeated, an unexpected event arose suddenly in the nick of time.

Duan Ling Tian withdrew a stone tablet that seemed to be extremely ordinary and was even a broken stone tablet, and it seemed as if it was picked up from the roadside.

But it was exactly a stone tablet like this that smashed Zi Shang to the point of submission.

Even though Zi Shang who'd executed his secret technique possessed a formidable strength, yet he was without the slightest

strength to resist when facing that stone tablet.

Subsequently, everyone saw that along with the black colored flame brand between Zi Shang's brows vanishing, the secret technique Zi Shang executed had lost its effect as well, and that broken stone tablet had returned to Duan Ling Tian's side along with the disappearance of the black flame brand.

In the end, Zi Shang, who'd suffered heavy injuries, stood on the spot in a daze.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian had easily went around to Zi Shang's back before casually chopping out with his palm that was formed into a blade, and he directly knocked Zi Shang out to claim first in the Dynasty Martial Competition.

The Darkhan Dynasty's Martial Competition had ended at this moment.

No matter if it was the process or the outcome, all of it had exceeded the expectations of everyone.

Originally, everyone was anticipating how interesting the final battle would be, yet no one imagined that the end would be so direct and straightforward. Moreover, it was filled with dramatics.

Some people even felt that Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang had discussed it earlier and were putting on a show for them.

Whoosh!

When he saw the Devilseal Tablet's unusual actions was drawing more and more gazes, Duan Ling Tian commanded with his thought and put the Devilseal Tablet away in his Spatial Ring.

"Duan Ling Tian, congratulations!" King Yong looked at Duan Ling Tian with a face covered in an excited smile, and he'd slightly lost his composure.

Even though he was the number one expert of the Darkstone Empire and was normally extremely solemn, but when he saw

Duan Ling Tian obtain first in the Dynasty Martial Competition and had brought great honor to the Darkstone Empire, he'd completely disregarded his status.

"You've really proven that saying... So long as it's gold, then I'll shine brightly no matter where it goes and not be buried," said Su Li to Duan Ling Tian.

"Brother Ling Tian, looks like I've underestimated you in the past." Xiang Ying sighed.

Besides Long Yun, all the young geniuses of the Darkstone Dynasty had congratulated Duan Ling Tian at this moment.

Long Yun stared at Duan Ling Tian with a flickering gaze, and what he was thinking in his mind was unknown.

"Our Darkhan Dynasty's Martial Competition has come to an end... Ten young geniuses have obtained the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties that's being held a year from now!" In the sky above the Cage Battle Arena, an old man announced with a grand voice.

Subsequently, the other old man looked at the Emperor. "Now, I invite our most respected Emperor to say a few words."

Whoosh!

Practically the instant the old man finished speaking, the Emperor had already appeared by his side, and then the Emperor looked at the surroundings before saying slowly, "The Dynasty Martial Competition today has give me a great pleasant surprise! The ten young geniuses that have obtained the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, especially the young geniuses that are ranked at the top, have even caused me to be indescribably shocked."

"I won't talk much about anything else... All of you ten young geniuses must gather at the Imperial Palace half a year from now. At that time, I'll personally lead the group to head to the 'northern

desert' to watch the competition between the ten young geniuses of my Darkhan Dynasty and the young geniuses of the nine other Dynasties!" After he finished saying all this, the Emperor's palanquin appeared in the sky above the Cage Battle Arena.

After a short moment, the Emperor walked into his eight-bearer palanquin and vanished before the eyes of everyone, whereas the remaining people from the Imperial Family successively left behind him.

"Duan Ling Tian, let me see if you're capable of protecting it after the Imperial Family's interest towards the Devilseal Tablet in your possession is aroused." Before he left, Zi Shang glanced coldly at Duan Ling Tian before flying by Zi Yan's side and following behind the black clothed old man to leave.

Once the members of the Imperial Family left, many people followed along with them.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that many people were moving towards the spectating area where he was, and their targets had locked onto the group of people from the Darkstone Empire.

"Su Li, I'm leaving first." When he saw that things didn't look good, Duan Ling Tian bid his farewells to Su Li before fleeing.

Swoosh!

Su Li hadn't even reacted when Duan Ling Tian had already left the second-class spectating area to ascend the first-class spectating area that belonged solely to the Feng Clan.

In the Feng Clan's first-class spectating area, the Feng Clan's Patriarch and the other higher-ups weren't present any longer, and only Feng Wu Dao, Feng Tian Wu, and Elder Kong remained.

"Fortunately, I ran quickly." When he saw everyone from the Darkstone Empire, including King Yong, being surrounded by many fervent people, Duan Ling Tian slightly rejoiced in his heart.

Even though some people noticed that Duan Ling Tian had left, yet no one dared follow him.

The first-class spectating area wasn't a place that everyone could ascend.

"Brother Duan, I never expected that there would be a time that you would flee." Elder Kong joked.

Duan Ling Tian was slightly embarrassed, then he looked at the red clothed young woman that stood by Feng Wu Dao's side, and his gaze lit up. "Tian Wu, how much did we earn?"

Feng Tian Wu smiled. "Big Brother Duan, you should see for yourself."

As she spoke, Feng Tian Wu passed a Spatial Ring to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian dripped his blood and established ownership of the Spatial Ring before looking into it with a single thought, and with a glance, he saw the low grade Origin Stones that were piled into a mountain within the Spirit Ring.

"These low grade Origin Stones are at least more than 100,000, right?" It was extremely easy for Duan Ling Tian to guess this because the reward for the first in the Dynasty Martial Competition was 50,000 low grade Origin Stones, and the Origin Stones before his eyes were more than double the amount of the 50,000 low grade Origin Stones from before.

"Over 107,000," said Feng Tian Wu with a smile.

"So much!" Duan Ling Tian was surprised, then he seemed to have thought of something, and he withdrew and passed over the Spatial Ring he obtained as reward for obtaining the first in the Dynasty Martial Competition to Feng Tian Wu. "Tian Wu, I didn't expect that you would earn so much for me... Keep this 50,000 Origin Stones."

But Feng Tian Wu didn't move to receive it, and she directly

refused. "Big Brother Duan, I said since the beginning that no matter how much your 5,000 Origin Stones earns, all of it is yours... I won't ask for it."

Duan Ling Tian smiled bitterly. "But I didn't expect it would be able to earn so much... Keep it. Even if you take these 50,000 Origin Stones, I've still earned more than 100,000 Origin Stones from the betting."

Originally, when his soul skill was unable to affect Zi Shang in the final battle, Duan Ling Tian had already had no hope.

At that time, he'd thought of the pile of low grade Origin Stones he left with Feng Tian Wu, and he felt those Origin Stones were surely going to be lost.

But he never imagined that fate would play such a great joke on him.

As soon as the Devilseal Tablet appeared, it directly suppressed and even heavily injured Zi Shang, allowing him to turn defeat into victory.

"Big Brother Duan, I don't have any lack of Origin Stones... Moreover, my Father has already gained a great profit because of you." Feng Tian Wu shook her head firmly, and she couldn't help but laugh as she finished speaking.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian had a puzzled expression.

"Big Brother Duan, you probably don't know yet... During the battle between you and Zi Shang, your rate was 1:3, and my Father placed 100,000 low grade Spirit Stones on you." Feng Tian Wu laughed.

At a rate of 1:3, placing a bet of 100,000 Origin Stones would allow one to earn 300,000 Origin Stones.

Duan Ling Tian's face froze when he heard this, and then he cursed. "Who set this rate? Isn't he underestimating me too much?"

"Even though I don't know who set this rate, I can be sure that fellow is surely filled with regret now." Elder Kong laughed, and then he shook his head and sighed. "The Eldest Master was much bolder, he directly placed 100,000 Origin Stones on Brother Duan... I only placed 10,000 Origin Stones. If I knew earlier that you'd win, I'd have placed the other 20,000 Origin Stones I had." As he finished speaking, Elder Kong was slightly regretful.

"Grandpa Kong, isn't it because you didn't believe in Big Brother Duan?" Feng Tian Wu rolled her eyes angrily at Elder Kong, and then she held onto Feng Wu Dao's arm and started laughing. "It's still Father that's more confident of Big Brother Duan."

"I was originally already mentally prepared to lose those 100,000 Origin Stones." But, Feng Wu Dao's words caused the smile on Feng Tian Wu's face to be completely frozen.

In next to no time, Feng Tian Wu changed the topic, and her pair of beautiful eyes flickered with curiosity as she looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked. "Big Brother Duan, what was that broken stone tablet that you took out earlier? It seems to not be a spirit weapon?"

Before Duan Ling Tian could open his mouth, Feng Wu Dai said, "We'll speak about it after we go home."

Meanwhile, Feng Tian Wu noticed that many burning gazes had shot over towards them from the other seven first-class spectating areas, or more precisely speaking, they were staring at Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian and Feng Wu Dao's group of three soared into the sky and headed towards the Feng Clan Estate.

When they saw Duan Ling Tian's figure vanish before their eyes, the peaceful atmosphere on the other seven first-class spectating areas was broken directly.

"This son-in-law of Lord Wu Dao is really extraordinary!"

"Yes, Duan Ling Tian looks to be around the age of 25, and his true age surely doesn't exceed 30... He has crushed the group of young geniuses of our Darkhan Dynasty at such an age to obtain the honor of first place in the Dynasty Martial Competition, it's truly a feat that's difficult to come by!"

"According to me, his ranking at the top in the Dynasty Martial Competition was obtained by relying on that broken and mysterious stone tablet... Otherwise, he wasn't Zi Shang's match."

"I wonder what that stone tablet is, it's actually so terrifying."

...

Many figures that stood amongst the higher ranks of the Darkhan Dynasty discussed animatedly.

Chapter 717: Duan Ling Tian's Guess

"Brother Ling Tian's improvement is truly monstrous..." Zhang Shou Yong stood amongst the group of Zhang Clan members as he shook his head and sighed.

But his face quickly revealed a heartfelt smile.

As Duan Ling Tian's friend, he felt happy for Duan Ling Tian being able to possess such achievements, whereas, the eyes of the nearby Zhang Shou Yuan that were suffused with terror gradually returned to normal after Duan Ling Tian's figure completely vanished before his eyes.

"Even if Duan Ling Tian can't be made a friend, we absolutely must not become an enemy with him!" The Ye Clan's patriarch spoke with an exceedingly heavy tone.

The Ye Clan's Eldest Master, Ye Xiao, that stood nearby, nodded with deep agreement.

As for the Ye Clan's Second Young master, Ye Xiang, that stood nearby, he was already terrified now to the point that his legs shivered. Never had he imagined that Duan Ling Tian would actually be able to obtain the honor of first place in the Dynasty Martial Competition.

On the other hand, it wasn't long before the words of the Ye Clan's Patriarch spread through the other seven first-class spectating areas and caused the group of figures that stood at the peak of the Darkhan Dynasty to deeply agree with it.

In next to no time, these words continued to spread out and obtained the approval of everyone.

"From today onwards, Duan Ling Tian, who wasn't a well known figure, will become a famous figure of our Darkhan Dynasty!"

"A young man from an Empire crushed all the top young experts of our Darkhan Dynasty, and his strength is so shocking that it's

sufficient to go down in history."

"Looks like the Darkstone Empire is a good place indeed... I'll go over to take a look in a few days, and perhaps I'll bring my family over to reside there permanently."

...

Even though the spectators in the surroundings of the Cage Battle Arena had already started to disperse, yet the sounds of discussion still rose and fell without end.

The topics of discussion of most people revolved around Duan Ling Tian.

A young man that was shockingly young had obtained first in the Dynasty Martial Competition today, and it had exceeded the expectations of everyone.

Along with the group of spectators in the Cage Battle Arena dispersing, it wasn't long before the entire Capital of the Darkhan Dynasty was filled with Duan Ling Tian's name and deeds.

Practically everyone knew that the person who had the honor to win first in the Dynasty Martial Competition held by the Darkhan Dynasty this time was a young expert from the Darkstone Empire.

This young genius looked to be around the age of 25 and was shockingly young.

Besides that, he was called Duan Ling Tian!

Right when the entire Darkhan Dynasty's Capital was discussing Duan Ling Tian, Duan Ling Tian himself was cozily drinking tea in the estate with the Feng Clan Estate.

"That stone tablet was something I chanced upon in my hometown..." When faced with the questions of Feng Wu Dao, Feng Tian Wu, and Elder Kong, Duan Ling Tian didn't conceal too much and spoke of the Devilseal Tablet's origins.

Of course, he didn't mention the formidable soul that appeared

from within the Devilseal Tablet and attacked him.

That soul was so strong that it was even stronger than the Rebirth Martial Emperor, and the reason he was able to fortunately survive was because his soul was comparatively special and didn't belong to this world.

The fact of his soul not belonging to this world had always been Duan Ling Tian's greatest secret, and even his father, mother, and two fiancées didn't know.

Thus, so long as it was related to this secret, Duan Ling Tian would absolutely not easily divulge it.

Even though there's nothing that's an absolute secret in the world, but Duan Ling Tian could be sure that so long as he didn't speak of this secret, it would absolutely be impossible for another person to know of it.

It was precisely because of this that he'd never intended to share this secret with anyone.

"So in this way, it's because you saw the words on this stone tablet were special that you kept it?" Elder Kong asked.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, and then he asked. "Elder Kong, you're a man with rich knowledge, I wonder if you recognize these words on the Devilseal Tablet."

As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, the Devilseal Tablet that had a small portion of its body broken appeared by Duan Ling Tian's side and floated there.

Elder Kong sized up the Devilseal Tablet seriously when he heard this.

After a short moment, he shook his head. "I don't recognize it."

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian looked at Feng Wu Dao and Feng Tian Wu, and both of them shook their head and indicated they didn't recognize it.

"Alas... Looks like I can only find someone to identify these words after I head over to the Foreign Lands in the future." Duan Ling Tian sighed intentionally.

Elder Kong nodded. "The Foreign Lands are boundlessly vast, and there're numerous experts there that are as many as the clouds. Perhaps there are people with rich knowledge that will recognize these words... Besides that, since this stone tablet is capable of suppressing Zi Shang after he utilized his secret technique, I presume it isn't an ordinary thing, and it might give Brother Duan many pleasant surprises in the future."

"Forget about pleasant surprises, I'm most afraid it brings me shock and fear." Duan Ling Tian shook his head, and he stared at the Devilseal Tablet with a complicated gaze.

Even though he didn't know exactly what the Devilseal Tablet was, nor did he know the origins of the Devilseal Tablet. His encounter in the Swamp of Death all those years ago had allowed him to realize that this Devilseal Tablet was exceedingly extraordinary.

The Devilseal Tablet was actually capable of sealing such a formidable soul within it, and if it wasn't for him letting that formidable soul out, perhaps that formidable soul would still be suppressed within the Devilseal Tablet until now.

"Even a soul that was more formidable than the soul of the Rebirth Martial Emperor from all those years ago was suppressed within the Devilseal Tablet... I can be sure that this Devilseal Tablet is absolutely not an ordinary thing." This was something that Duan Ling Tian was extremely certain of.

"This stone tablet isn't simple." Feng Wu Dao who hadn't spoken since the beginning gave a rare comment. At the same time, there was obviously slight fear within Feng Wu Dao's eyes.

"Father, have you discerned anything?" Feng Tian Wu asked curiously.

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian and Elder Kong looked at Feng Wu Dao.

"No." Feng Wu Dao shook his head.

"Then you..." Feng Wu Tian was shocked.

"Intuition," said Feng Wu Dao.

Duan Ling Tian felt a wave of speechlessness. He'd originally thought that Feng Wu Dao had discerned something, yet never had he expected that this word would come out in the end, and it caused him to be slightly disappointed.

"Uncle Feng, Tian Wu, Elder Kong... I intend to leave the Capital tomorrow." Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have recalled something, and spoke to Feng Wu Dao's group of three.

"Big Brother Duan, we're going to head to the northern desert half a year from now to gather with the young geniuses of the other nine Dynasties and carry out the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties... Why're you leaving at a time like this?" Feng Wu Dao asked. "Isn't it better to stay in the Capital during this half a year of time and improve your strength?"

Feng Wu Dao and Elder nodded as both of them agreed with Feng Tian Wu's words.

"Tian Wu, if I don't have anything to do, then it's fine for me to stay in the Capital... But, I'm leaving the Capital this time to deal with some things." As Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, a cold light flashed within his eyes.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have transformed into a venomous serpent that lay in ambush, and he would explode out to injure and kill another at any moment.

Feng Tian Wu's group of three were able to sense the killing intent contained within Duan Ling Tian's words, and Feng Tian Wu couldn't refrain from asking. "Big Brother Duan, can you tell me about it?"

When he saw Feng Tian Wu looking at him with a gaze that carried yearning, Duan Ling Tian, who originally didn't intend to say anything, sighed and then spoke of the matter of the Seven Star Sword Sect being annihilated a few years ago.

"The Seven Star Sword Sect? The Sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom that you mentioned in Phoenix Nest City earlier?" Feng Tian Wu was stunned.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded, and his eyes had unknowingly been tainted with a wisp of scarlet red, and even his breathing started to speed up.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but recall the scenes that occurred at the peak of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Dubhe Peak all those years ago...

At that time, the members of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect descended in great number, and then they launched a slaughter against the members of the Seven Star Sword Sect, causing the peak of Dubhe Peak to flow with rivers of blood and pile corpses into mountains.

When he recalled the price the higher-ups of the Seven Star Sword Sect paid for the sake of allowing him to leave, Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath as he closed his eyes in pain.

Originally, this hatred had already been buried deep within the bottom of his heart, yet they were recalled by him of his own accord today.

Because he already possessed the ability to take revenge now.

"Big Brother Duan, I want to follow you as well," said Feng Tian Wu to Duan Ling Tian.

"Tian Wu, it's a personal matter of mine, you..." Duan Ling Tian knew that Tian Wu had good intentions, yet he refused because it wasn't difficult for him to deal with the Azure Forest Tri-Sect with his current strength.

But Duan Ling Tian hadn't finished speaking when he was

interrupted by Feng Tian Wu. "Big Brother Duan, I don't have anything to do at home at any rate. Just allow me to follow you."

"It isn't bad to go relax." Duan Ling Tian wasn't in time to speak yet when Feng Wu Dao had already spoken. "I'll be following the both of you."

"Haha... Since the Eldest Master is going, I naturally have to go as well," said Elder Kong.

Duan Ling Tian smiled bitterly.

He knew that this matter could be said to have been fixed.

Right when Duan Ling Tian was curious why Feng Wu Dao would take the initiative to follow him back.

Feng Wu Dao spoke once more. "Ling Tian, while I and Tian Wu follow you back this time, we'll go see your father and mother on the way... It can be considered as an advanced meeting of relatives."

"Father, what're you talking about?" Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face blushed when she heard Feng Wu Dao, and her face seemed as if blood would drip out of it at any moment.

Duan Ling Tian finally found out the reason Feng Wu Dao wanted to return to him. It turned out that Feng Wu Dao's objective was his parents, and that was why he felt something was wrong.

"Uncle Feng, Tian Wu, Elder Kong... I'll go back and rest first." Duan Ling Tian bid his farewells before fleeing.

After he returned to his own small courtyard, Duan Ling Tian closed himself within his room before withdrawing the Devilseal Tablet once more and carefully studying it. "I keep having the feeling that the black colored flame brand between Zi Shang's brows isn't formed from a secret technique..."

"What secret technique is capable of allowing a ninth level Void

Initiation Stage martial artist to improve his Origin Energy and soul to the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage in a short amount of time? The most absurd of it all was that its side effect only caused him to lose reason while the secret technique was executed."

"Could this even be considered as a side effect?" Duan Ling Tian didn't believe this no matter what.

"Besides that, when I'd just withdrawn the Devilseal Tablet, Zi Shang who'd executed his secret technique and lose all reason had suddenly spoken instead... The voice at that time was a ghastly and aged voice, and it wasn't Zi Shang's own voice!"

"Could it be... There's another soul existing within Zi Shang's body? At the critical moment, that soul is able to control Zi Shang's body and help him fight his enemies?"

Chapter 718: Saint Weapon? An Amplification of 100%?

If Duan Ling Tian was an ordinary Void Initiation Stage martial artist, it would naturally be impossible that he would think so much.

The reason he thought so much and his guess was based on evidence was entirely because he'd fused with the two lifetimes worth of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

Moreover, he'd once encountered a formidable soul that wanted to destroy his soul and seize his body.

So, no one was clearer about souls seizing another's body than Duan Ling Tian.

"According to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, if one's soul is sufficiently strong, one can directly destroy the soul of another and occupy the person's body, effectively replacing the person."

"However, if one's soul had suffered an extremely great blow and only an incomplete soul remained, then it would be difficult to destroy the soul of another and occupy the person's body."

"But, even though it's impossible to completely occupy the person's body, yet it wasn't a problem to occupy it for a short period of time..." When the thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but gasp

The more he thought about it, the more he felt that his guess was correct.

"Besides that, when I encountered the Devilseal Tablet all those years ago, there was a formidable soul sealed within it... In other words, the Devilseal Tablet is able to seal souls!"

"Whereas when the black colored flame brand appeared between

Zi Shang's brows, his body was probably instantly occupied by another soul... I was wondering earlier why the Devilseal Tablet would be especially restless when the small black dot appeared between Zi Shang's brows, and it even took the initiative to attack Zi Shang itself once it left my Spatial Ring and only stopped attacking after the black colored flame brand between Zi Shang's brows vanished."

"Now when I think about it, it fits completely with my guess... The Devilseal Tablet was targeting the other soul within Zi Shang's body, and when that soul temporarily occupied Zi Shang's body, it would draw the hostility of the Devilseal Tablet. Yet once it conceals itself, the Devilseal Tablet would be helpless against it." Duan Ling Tian's train of thought became gradually clearer.

"Looks like Zi Shang's fortuitous encounter is extraordinary indeed... There's actually a formidable soul concealed within his body!" According to the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories, Duan Ling Tian knew clearly that besides requiring specific conditions, a soul that was capable of leaving the body must be at the Martial Emperor Stage.

In other words, the soul within Zi Shang's body was once a formidable Martial Emperor Stage expert!

"That Martial Emperor Stage expert's soul ought to be only a strand of an incomplete soul... Otherwise, Zi Shang's body would have been occupied by it long ago." This was something that Duan Ling Tian was completely capable of confirming.

"After a mere incomplete soul occupied Zi Shang's body, it's capable of improving Zi Shang's strength by four levels in a short amount of time, and it even leaped over a stage! Even the Rebirth Martial Emperor might not have been capable of doing this in his prime." Duan Ling Tian frowned when he thought of this.

"According to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, no matter if it was his first lifetime or his second lifetime, he was the

number one expert that stood at the peak of the Cloud Continent, and no one was a match for him!

"Perhaps, there are indeed existences that are stronger than the Rebirth Martial Emperor in the boundless oceanic area... Moreover, the Rebirth Martial Emperor had once guessed that it wouldn't be strange if there were existences that were even stronger than him in the boundless oceanic area."

Perhaps, there was no limit in the universe.

Standing at the peak of Cloud Continent didn't mean that one stood at the peak of the entire world.

Besides Cloud Continent, this world contained the boundless and mysterious oceanic area.

Besides the Cloud Continent, many experts were possibly concealed in the depths of the boundless oceanic area.

"Could it be that the Martial Emperor Stage expert in Zi Shang's body is from the oceanic area outside Cloud Continent?" Duan Ling Tian guessed once more.

Duan Ling Tian lay on his bed and gazed at the ceiling, and his gaze flickered. "The Devilseal Tablet seems to be capable of countering the soul of Martial Emperor Stage experts... In this way, so long as the Devilseal Tablet is in my possession, the soul of the Martial Emperor Stage expert in Zi Shang's body is unable to help Zi Shang deal with me." Needless to say, after he confirmed this, Duan Ling Tian felt extremely pleased in his heart.

Truthfully speaking, even though it exceeded his expectations to have encountered Zi Shang today, yet he wasn't willing to lose at Zi Shang's hands.

The instant he was about to be defeated at Zi Shang's hand and withdrew the Devilseal Tablet, he felt bitter in his heart because he would be trampled beneath the feet of an opponent he'd defeated in the past.

It was a scene that he was unwilling to see, and it caused him to be extremely displeased.

Fortunately, he took out the Devilseal Tablet in time and turned defeat into victory.

In the Imperial Palace, within a beautifully decorated Audience Hall of a Palace.

"Imperial Uncle, Master and disciple have come to look for me at such a late hour, is there something urgent?" The Emperor looked at the black clothed old man and white clothed young man that walked into the Audience Hall as he spoke slowly.

"I don't know what exactly what it is yet... But Zi Shang said that he'll tell the two of us once he sees you," said the old man.

"Zi Shang, have you encountered something that's causing trouble for you? No matter what it is, feel free to speak of it... So long as it's within the ability of the Imperial Family, I'll surely help you take care of it appropriately." The Emperor spoke warmly to Zi Shang.

Zi Shang's brows raised.

After the Dynasty Martial Competition today, he noticed that most people within the Imperial Palace had a different attitude when facing him, and these people included the Emperor before him.

Of course, he knew that the thing that urged all this was because of the strength and value he revealed during the Dynasty Martial Competition.

His world was sufficient for the Emperor to look highly upon him, and cause the Imperial Family to look highly upon him.

"Your Majesty, I haven't encountered any difficulty, but it's slightly related to the benefit of the Imperial Family, so I have to speak of it." Zi Shang lightly smiled.

Related to the benefit of the Imperial Family?

Merely a few words had aroused the interest of the Emperor and the old man.

"Speak," said the Emperor.

"Yes." Zi Shang nodded. "Your Majesty, Master... The critical factor that led to Duan Ling Tian defeating me today was that broken stone tablet, and I presume both of you noticed that, right?"

The Emperor and old man nodded in unison.

The thing that was most unforgettable to them today was at the instant that Duan Ling Tian was about to lose at the hands of Zi Shang, the scene of him turning defeat into victory.

The reason Duan Ling Tian was able to turn defeat into victory relied completely on that seemingly normal broken stone tablet.

If they didn't see it with their own two eyes, they would be unable to believe that an ordinary stone tablet like that was actually capable of undoing Zi Shang's secret technique and becoming the critical factor that determine Duan Ling Tian's victory.

Even now, they were still filled with curiosity towards the stone tablet in Duan Ling Tian's possession, curious about exactly what secret was contained within that seemingly ordinary stone tablet.

After this battle, they naturally wouldn't naively think that it was only an ordinary stone tablet.

What a joke!

If it was an ordinary stone tablet, would it be capable of assisting Duan Ling Tian to seize first in the Dynasty Martial Competition of the Darkhan Dynasty?

"I wonder if Your Majesty and Master are interested in knowing the secrets of that stone tablet?" Zi Shang spoke slowly as he

aroused the interest of the Emperor and Old man.

"You know about it?" The Emperor's eyes lit up and couldn't refrain from asking.

Even though the old man didn't speak, yet he stared fixedly at Zi Shang and was obviously waiting for him to answer.

Zi Shang nodded, and then he said, "That's a Saint Weapon that transcends all spirit weapons... Saint Weapons aren't bound by the amount of amplification it provides, and it's mostly targeted towards usage in various aspects."

"Besides providing an amplification of strength, a Saint Weapon possesses various extremely profound abilities." Zi Shang stopped briefly when he spoke up to here.

"Saint Weapon?" The Emperor and the old man had a perplexed expression when they heard this, as this was the first time they heard of the existence of a Saint Weapon.

But they heard a single thing clearly, and that was the Saint Weapon was an existence that transcended above all spirit weapons.

"Zi Shang, why do you know all this?" The old man asked with a low voice.

Zi Shang said, "Master, I presume you're curious about why my strength has risen so quickly as well...? Actually, all this is because of a fortuitous encounter I obtained a while ago. Within that fortuitous encounter, I found out about many things I didn't know about in the past, and amongst them included this Saint Weapon."

"Fortuitous encounter?" The Emperor and old man looked at each other in the ear and nodded.

They'd guessed since long ago that Zi Shang was able to possess his current shocking cultivation because of some shocking fortuitous encounter.

Otherwise, not to mention surpassing Bai Hao, he even might not be a match for Bai He.

"What you mean it the broken stone tablet in Duan Ling Tian's possession is actually a Saint Weapon?" The Emperor's eyes lit up and his breathing slightly quickened.

"Yes." Zi Shang nodded, and then he said, "Your Majesty, you've seen the Saint Weapon in Duan Ling Tian's possession today... Besides being an offensive Saint Weapon, his Saint Weapon possess the ability to counter various secret techniques. It was precisely because of this that I would be defeated by him today."

"Moreover, if one fuses one's Origin Energy into a Saint Weapon, it would normally provide an amplification of 100%, which even surpasses a grade one spirit weapon!" Zi Shang finished speaking with a single breath, and slight nervousness was contained within the depths of his eyes.

Now, he was waiting for the fish to take the bait.

As for if the fist would take the bait or not, he wasn't sure about it, and so he was slightly nervous.

"Offensive Saint Weapon? An amplification of 100%?" The Emperor's pupils couldn't help but constrict when he heard Zi Shang. "Moreover, it possesses the ability to counter various secret techniques? What ability does that Duan Ling Tian possess to actually be able to obtain such a heaven defying Saint Weapon?" As he finished muttering, the Emperor frowned slightly as greed suffused his eyes.

"Zi Shang, this matter isn't a joke... Are you sure?" The old man confirmed a step further.

"Master, what I said is naturally the truth." Zi Shang hurriedly replied.

Even though the Devilseal Tablet in Duan Ling Tian's possession wasn't complete, but no matter how bad a state it was in, it was

still a part of the Supreme Saint Weapon, the Devilseal Tablet, and it wasn't difficult to obtain an amplification of 100% strength when fusing one's Origin Energy into it.

After all, even the small fragment of the Devilseal Tablet in his possession was capable of providing an amplification of 100% so long as he was willing to fuse his Origin Energy into it.

Of course, he didn't dare rashly utilize it when there were many people around.

Even if it was a small fragment of a stone tablet, something that provided an amplification of 100% was sufficient to draw the greed of any martial artist.

Even though he possessed the help of Ghost Flame, but because of his cultivation being too low, Ghost Flame's assistance to him was limited.

So he had no choice but to toss the fragment of the Devilseal Tablet into his Spatial Ring.

Chapter 719: Returning To The Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom

Zi Shang wasn't worried that the Imperial Family would expose his lies after they seize the incomplete Devilseal Tablet from Duan Ling Tian.

Of course, even though he'd held back on something, everything he did wasn't a lie.

"Your Majesty, Master, this is what I wanted to tell the both of you today... If our Imperial Family is able to obtain this Saint Weapon, then it's entirely beneficial and completely harmless to our Imperial Family." As he finished speaking, Zi Shang was slightly excited.

"Zi Shang, you've said so much... Yet it wouldn't be because you're not resigned to your loss to Duan Ling Tian today and want to use the Imperial Family to deal with Duan Ling Tian, right?" Suddenly, the Emperor calmed down and his wise eyes stared at Zi Shang as he spoke slowly.

"Zi Shang doesn't dare." Zi Shang hurriedly shook his head, and then he added. "If Your Majesty doesn't believe what I said earlier, then I'm willing to take an Oath of Tribulation..."

As he spoke, and before the Emperor and his mother recovered from their shock, he'd already pinched open his finger and caused a drop of fresh blood to charge into the sky before vowing in a clear voice. "I, Zi Shang, vow under the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation that if the broken stone tablet in Duan Ling Tian's possession isn't a Saint Weapon and doesn't possess an amplification of 100%, then I, Zi Shang, am willing to be blasted to death by the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation!"

Subsequently, nine thunderclaps resounded out in the sky above the Imperial palace, and it shocked most of the people with the

Imperial Palace.

Even the people in the area nearby the Imperial Palace heard these nine resounding thunderclaps.

For a time, the corner of the Capital that the Imperial Palace was located at was in a complete uproar.

"So many thunderclaps have resounded out, could it be that it's going to rain? Kid, quickly help mother bring in the clothes that are drying outside."

"All right."

These were voices that sounded out from a slum behind a remote alley nearby the Imperial Palace, and it belonged to a widow and her son.

They were people that occupied the lowest levels of the Darkhan Dynasty, and were only ordinary people that didn't know what those nine resounding thunderclaps meant.

"It's the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation... Looks like someone in the Imperial Palace has taken an oath under the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation, yet I wonder who it is." Many martial artists guessed the meaning these nine resounding thunderclaps meant.

Not long after, the news of someone in the Imperial Palace taking an oath under the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation spread throughout the entire Capital and became known to all.

The Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation was an Oath Tribulation, and once a person made an oath under it, no one could go against it.

Otherwise, that person would be blasted to death by the heavenly tribulation!

Within the Audience Hall.

When they saw that after Zi Shang took an oath under the heavenly tribulation, yet the heavenly tribulation didn't take

further action, nor had any intention of punishing Zi Shang, the Emperor and the black clothed old man completely believed Zi Shang.

"Zi Shang, you return first. Don't tell another person about this matter... including your sister." The old man looked at Zi Shang and spoke with a solemn expression.

"Don't worry Master, I know what I should say and what I shouldn't." Zi Shang pledged sincerely and nodded before turning and leaving the Audience Hall.

When he turned around, a smile of being successful in his scheme appeared on Zi Shang's face, and his eyes revealed a cold light that seemed to be waiting to swallow his enemies up.

"You've done well." He'd only just walked out of the Audience Hall when a ghastly and aged voice started resounding within his mind.

"Thank you for the praise, Elder Ghost." Zi Shang hurriedly replied and didn't dare be disrespectful in the slightest.

"I was able to discern that your master and that Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor have already aroused greed towards the incomplete Devilseal Tablet in Duan Ling Tian's possession... It won't be long before they'll make a move." Ghost Flame continued.

"Unfortunately, Duan Ling Tian can't die at my hand... It's rather regretful." Zi Shang sighed.

"Hmph!" Ghost Flame said with disdain, "Even though Duan Ling Tian's natural talent and comprehension ability isn't bad... There are many people in the outside world that possess great natural talent and stronger comprehension ability than him."

"Once you walk out of this little countryside in the future, you'll know how huge the outside world is... Before some genius experts in the outside world, Duan Ling Tian is utterly nothing." Ghost Flame spoke slowly. "When you recall this moment at that time,

you'll really see how laughable you are at this moment."

"I understand." Zi Shang nodded, and the regret on his face vanished.

Duan Ling Tian naturally didn't know of the plot the Imperial Family was planning against him, and he was currently already sound asleep in the land of dreams.

He was about to leave the Darkhan Dynasty and return to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom tomorrow, and his feelings surged extremely and was utterly unable to calm down to cultivate or comprehend Concept.

Duan Ling Tian slept all the way until the sky lit up before awakening.

After he woke up, Duan Ling Tian subconsciously took out the Devilseal Tablet. "I had a dream last night. In the dream, the Devilseal Tablet could be used as a spirit weapon... As the saying goes, what you think about in the day, you will dream of at night. I wonder if my dreams can come true."

Whoosh!

When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian didn't hesitate to directly fuse his Origin Energy into the Devilseal Tablet.

Right at this moment, 12 ancient horned dragon silhouettes coiled down from the sky above Duan Ling Tian with an imposing manner that shot into the sky like a rainbow.

Along with the Devilseal Tablet being enveloped by a layer of Origin Energy, Duan Ling Tian noticed that another 12 ancient horned dragon silhouettes had appeared by the side of the existing 12 ancient horned dragon silhouettes.

"This..." Duan Ling Tian was dumbstruck when he saw this scene.

His current actions were just a spur of the moment, and even

though he'd dreamed about it yesterday, the dream only told him that the Devilseal Tablet could be used as a spirit weapon.

It didn't say that when the Devilseal Tablet was utilized as a spirit weapon, it was capable of providing an amplification of 100%!

An amplification of an entire 100%...

This seems so be only capable of being achieved by the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Weapons refined by the Rebirth Martial Emperor all those years ago, right?

Duan Ling Tian possessed a Quasi Royal Grade spirit weapon in his possession, and it was the sword that belonged to the white clothed Sword Monarch that he obtained in the Sword Monarch's Treasure.

That was a Quasi Royal Grade spirit sword, and it was capable of providing an amplification of an entire 100%, yet now, Duan Ling Tian was completely dumbstruck when he noticed the Devilseal Tablet in his possession possessed the capability of providing an amplification of 100%.

After a short while, he recovered from his shock.

"Looks like this Devilseal Tablet isn't simple..." Under his curiosity, Duan Ling Tian continued to study the Devilseal Tablet, yet he didn't notice anything else after studying it for some time.

"Big Brother Duan." After an unknown period of time, Feng Tian Wu's voice sounded out from outside his room, and only now did Duan Ling Tian put away the Devilseal Tablet and wash up before changing into a pair of new clothes and walking out of his room.

"Tian Wu, good morning." After he walked out of his room, Duan Ling Tian bathed under the gentle morning sunlight as he lightly smiled and greeted Feng Tian Wu who stood outside the courtyard.

"Big Brother Duan, let's go have breakfast together... We'll leave after we have breakfast," said Feng Tian Wu to Duan Ling Tian.

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

After finishing his breakfast, Duan Ling Tian notified Feng Wu Dao, Feng Tian Wu, and Elder Kong before making a trip to the Darkstone Estate the members of the Darkstone Empire were staying at.

He came over this time mainly to bid his farewells to Su Li and King Yong.

After he bid his farewells to King Yong, Duan Ling Tian found Su Li. "Su Li, I intend to make a trip to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom and to the Crimson Sky Kingdom... Do you want to follow me?"

Duan Ling Tian had actually only thought to ask this at the last minute.

The Crimson Sky Kingdom wasn't only his hometown, but it was also Su Li's hometown.

Duan Ling Tian originally thought that Su Li would agree, because according to his knowledge, Su Li hadn't returned to the Crimson Sky Kingdom for many years, not to mention catching up with those few good friends from the past.

But Su Li had refused instead. "Duan Ling Tian, I'm not going back for now. I'm going to look for my Master in another two days, and I will probably be going to wander about the other Dynasties for a period of time."

"Su Li, I presume that when we meet the next time, your strength will surely shock me greatly." Duan Ling Tian laughed.

As far as he was concerned, it was surely Su Li's master that intended to allow Su Li to increase his strength a step further before the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties arrives, and this aroused his intention to bring Su Li around to wander the other Dynasties.

With Su Li's current cultivation, not to mention competing with

the top young geniuses of the various Dynasties, there were even many people in the Darkhan Dynasty that could defeat him.

"I'm afraid that when we meet the next time, your strength will be even more shocking." Su Li sighed.

In the past, along with the numerous times his strength advanced by leaps and bounds, he felt that he ought to be able to surpass Duan Ling Tian.

But when he saw Duan Ling Tian once more and witnessed the strength Duan Ling Tian revealed, he instead felt a wave of powerlessness that came from the bottom of his heart.

It seemed as if there was an insurmountable chasm between him and Duan Ling Tian, and no matter how much effort he put in, he was unable to surmount that chasm to catch up to Duan Ling Tian in the end.

But he didn't feel frustrated because of this, and it instead caused him to burn with the will to fight.

He would surely work hard to chase up and even surpass Duan Ling Tian's footsteps before the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties started a year from now!

This was his goal for the coming year.

"After you return, send my regards to Tian Hu, Xiao Yu, and the others," said Su Li to Duan Ling Tian.

"Of course." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Right when Duan Ling Tian intended to leave, King Yong called out to Duan Ling Tian. "Duan Ling Tian, I almost forgot to tell you... Vice Guild Master Xiang asked me to tell you that if you're free in the future, you can go catch up with him in the Milky Way City's Treasure Gathering Pavilion."

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian replied and nodded with a smile to King Yong before leaving the Darkstone Estate.

In the sky above the Darkhan Dynasty's Capital.

Swoosh!

An enormous sword swept through the sky with an extremely swift speed that was difficult for an ordinary person's eyes to catch.

If one were to look carefully, one could notice that this sword wasn't a material sword, and it was instead condensed into form from Origin Energy. Obviously, someone had intentionally condensed it from his own Origin Energy to be a mode of transport.

After a short moment, the enormous sword left the sky of the Capital.

On the enormous sword was a layer of a faint Origin Energy barrier that enveloped the entire enormous sword, and it blocked out the strong winds that assaulted them from ahead.

The body of the enormous sword was extremely wide and was capable of accommodating a few tens of people, yet only four people were standing on it.

"This speed is much faster than the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart as he looked at his surroundings.

The other three people were precisely Feng Wu Dao, Feng Tian Wu, and Elder Kong.

Presently, the four of them were heading towards the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

The enormous sword beneath their feet was condensed into form from Feng Wu Dao's Origin Energy, and its flying speed was so swift that it was comparable to a formidable demon beast at the Void Interpretation Stage.

Compared to the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger, it was a many times

swifter.

Chapter 720: Meeting After Many Years

With the enormous sword's speed, it merely spent almost 10 days of time to pass through the vast Darkstone Empire and enter the territory of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

"Ling Tian, where're we going now?" The enormous sword stopped under Feng Wu Dao's control as he looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked.

"We'll first head to the location of the Seven Star Sword Sect... It's over there." Under Duan Ling Tian's guidance, Feng Wu Dao controlled the enormous sword to head southwest, and it wasn't long before they saw seven sword peaks that shot into the sky appear before their eyes.

The seven sword peaks were like seven enormous swords that were pierced into the boundless earth, and they possessed a shocking imposing aura as if they wanted to pierce through the boundless sky.

"Big Brother Duan, this is the Seven Star Sword Sect?" Feng Tian Wu looked down at the seven sword peaks and asked.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

He originally thought that he would become depressed at the sight of the Seven Star Sword Sect, but when the seven great sword peaks appeared before his eyes, his originally surging feelings had instantly calmed down.

All his grief seemed to have transformed into boundless hate that ceaselessly accumulated and would explode out at any moment.

"Uncle Feng, Tian Wu, Elder Kong... I'm going down to go look for two people, all of you wait here for me." Duan Ling Tian looked at Feng Wu Dao and the others as he spoke slowly.

Feng Wu Dao and Elder Kong nodded, whereas, Feng Tian Wu said instead, "Big Brother Duan, I'll follow you over."

"Mmm." Duan Ling Tian didn't refuse and brought Feng Tian Wu along as he flashed through the sky and plunged down directly towards the peak of Megrez Peak and descended there after a short moment.

As he stood at this familiar place, Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and pressed down his restless mood.

Feng Tian Wu was able to discern that Duan Ling Tian's feelings were unsteady, and she knew to not say anything as she silently followed by Duan Ling Tian's side, as if she was Duan Ling Tian's shadow.

"This place was once the place where I cultivated." Duan Ling Tian walked to the side of the peak of Megrez Peak and stood at the precipice as he lowered his head, and his gaze seemed to be able to pass through the clouds and mist to see the familiar tilted tree.

Feng Tian Wu stood by Duan Ling Tian's side and looked down along with him.

After a short moment, she followed Duan Ling Tian to flash down, and only now did he understand why Duan Ling Tian said that his was the place where he once cultivated. It turned out that at the side of this precipice was actually a cave passageway that led into the mountain, whereas, there was a tilted tree at the entrance of this cave passageway.

"I seem to have already left for an extremely long time..." Duan Ling Tian stood on the tilted tree and lightly stroked the branches and leaves on it, and he had a gaze of reminiscence.

All those years ago, he'd noticed this place after he'd just joined the Seven Star Sword Sect.

It could be said this this place had an extraordinary meaning to him, and it even bestowed his extremely monstrous natural talent to him, allowing his cultivation to advance at a tremendous pace.

"Tilted tree, 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk..." Duan Ling Tian slowly

closed his eyes. At this moment, he couldn't refrain from recalling the scene when he arrived here all those years ago.

He still remembered that when he'd just arrived here, this place only had a single tilted tree, whereas, the cave passageway was instead covered by a layer of stone wall, and it was he who used brute force to break a hole on it. It was precisely because he opened up this wall that he was able to enter the cave passageway and enter the mountain to discover the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk that allowed him to undergo 'rebirth.'

He'd left behind many traces and too many memories here.

Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force extended out and he noticed in the first possible moment that there were two people cultivating in the stalactite cave within the cave passageway.

The auras of these two people weren't unfamiliar to him.

One of them was the former Peak Master of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Alkaid Peak, Qin Xiang, who was the master of his fiancée Ke Er.

The other was Mo Yu, the closed door disciple of the former Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect, Linghu Jing Hong.

After he noticed the two of them, Duan Ling Tian revealed a rare smile on his face.

Swish!!

A wave of wind howls caused by the sky being torn apart swept out from the distant skies, and it grew closer and closer and became deafening.

"Watch out, Big Brother Duan!" Feng Tian Wu's expression went grim. With a wave of her hand, the grade three spirit whip Duan Ling Tian refined for her had appeared out of thin air as her Origin Energy raged into existence, and she was ready to attack at any moment.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised, and he looked towards the direction the approaching howls of wind sounded from to see an exceedingly enormous figure appearing before his eyes. The figure that grew clearer and clearer before his eyes caused Duan Ling Tian's body to tremble slightly, and then his pupils constricted as if he'd seen something unbelievable.

On the other side, Feng Tian Wu who was prepared to attack withdrew her raging Origin Energy at this moment.

The phenomenon of the heaven and earth in the sky that weren't able to condense into form yet had vanished along with this.

Because she noticed that no matter if it was Duan Ling Tian or the figure that had arrived unexpectedly, both of them had no hostility in their eyes after they saw each other.

As she looked at the Roc that flapped its pair of wings that seemed like clouds that covered the skies, she thought in her heart. "Big Brother Duan knows it?"

In next to no time, she obtained the answer.

"Elder Peng!" Duan Ling Tian was unable to restrain his feelings of excitement any longer, he cried out as his figure flashed out to instant vanish on the spot, and he was already near the Roc when he appeared once more.

Presently, the Roc that had appeared before Duan Ling Tian's eyes was precisely the Sect Guarding Revered Elder of the former Seven Star Sword Sect, Elder Peng!

Never had Duan Ling Tian imagined that Elder Peng was actually still alive.

All those years ago, after Elder Peng sent him away, Elder Peng had returned without hesitation with the intention of living and dying with the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Originally, Duan Ling Tian thought that Elder Peng had died along with the higher-ups of the Seven Star Sword Sect under the

hands of those old fellows from the Azure Forest-Tri Sect, yet never had he imagined that Elder Peng was actually still alive.

As he stood in the air before Elder Peng, Duan Ling Tian's face was covered in excitement that couldn't be restrained.

"Not bad... Not bad... I'm actually unable to see through you in the slightest. Looks like your improvement in these past few years was extremely great." When Elder Peng saw Duan Ling Tian once more, he was slightly excited and spoke via voice transmission.

All those years ago, he and the higher-ups of the Seven Star Sword Sect had arrived at a common agreement to send Duan Ling Tian away because they felt that Duan Ling Tian was the hope for the Seven Star Sword Sect to rise once more.

So all the higher-ups of the Seven Star Sword Sect laid down their lives to open a path for Duan Ling Tian to flee, whereas, he'd smoothly sent Duan Ling Tian away.

"Elder Peng, how did you survive?" Duan Ling Tian's feeling gradually calmed down, and he couldn't help but ask.

Elder Peng was only a Void Initiation Stage demon beast that was unable to speak out like humans, and he sighed via voice transmission. "On that day, after I sent you off and returned, I instead noticed that everything was already over... There was utterly no point in me making a move, so I concealed myself and waited for the day you returned to help you rebuild the sect."

"Elder Peng, your decision was a wise one," said Duan Ling Tian.

"At the beginning, I was unable to wrap my head around why all our Seven Star Sword Sect's higher-ups would die so quickly under the hands of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect... Later on, I found out from Little Girl Xiang that it was Zhao Ming who'd betrayed the sect!" When he spoke up to here, the aged voice in Elder Peng's voice transmission was filled with rage. "After that, I trespassed into the Azure Forest Tri-Sect on many occasions and killed both of Zhao

Ming's grandchildren successively... But unfortunately, Zhao Ming had always been hiding and didn't make an appearance. Otherwise, even if I had to fight to the death, I'd drag him along with me!"

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian was able to sense Elder Peng's rage, and he shook his head. "Elder Peng, there's no need for you to give up your precious life for a mere Zhao Ming... Even though Zhao Ming is still alive now, it's no different than being dead."

All those years ago, Zhao Ming who was once Elder Ming of the Seven Star Sword Sect, had been deceived into an Inscription Formation in the Darkstone Empire by Duan Ling Tian.

During these past few years, unless an expert had interfered,, it would be impossible for that Zhao Ming and the other Guardian Elder of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect to escape.

"Hmm?" Elder Peng's sharp eyes were filled with bewilderment when he heard Duan Ling Tian.

After Duan Ling Tian explained it, Elder Peng came to a sudden understanding, and his sharp eyes were filled with a gratified expression. "You're really not bad... Our decision all those years ago was correct. I was wondering why Zhao Ming had never made an appearance all this time, yet never had I imagined that he'd long since been trapped within that Inscription Formation you spoke of."

"If the Sect Leader in the netherworld knows this, he would surely be extremely gratified," said Elder Peng via voice transmission.

"Elder Peng, have the Azure Forest Tri-Sect been making any movements lately? Do you know the reason they annihilated the Mountain Split Sect and our Seven Star Sword Sect all those years ago?" Duan Ling Tian asked Elder Peng.

Duan Ling Tian had always been puzzled about the reason the

three great sects had joined to form the Azure Forest Tri-Sect and successively annihilated the Mountain Split Sect and the Seven Star Sword Sect.

He didn't know why the three great sects would combine their sects to the point of abandoning their independent inheritances and causing their sects to become history.

Elder Peng hadn't spoken yet when a voice broke the short silence.

"Senior Brother!" Suddenly, two figures had appeared on the tilted tree. One was a beautiful woman that was dignified and graceful, and the other was a young man that seemed to be almost 30.

Presently, the young man was looking at the nearby Duan Ling Tian who stood in midair with an excited expression, whereas, the beautiful woman revealed a gratified smile as well.

The little fellow that was filled with glory all those years ago had already grown to the point that even she was unable to see through him now. "After so many years, I presume he ought to have already broken through to the first level of the Void Initiation Stage."

The beautiful woman was precisely the Peak Master of the former Seven Star Sword Sect's Alkaid Peak, Qin Xiang.

As far as she was concerned, Duan Ling Tian being able to break through to the first level of the Void Initiation Stage now was already an extremely pleasant surprise to her, and she felt the Seven Star Sword Sect had the chance to rise up.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up when he heard this voice, and he turned around to look at the two people that stood on the tilted tree. He greeted Qin Xiang who was the senior first. "Peak Master."

Besides being the Peak Master of the former Seven Star Sword Sect's Alkaid Peak, Qin Xiang was also the master of his fiancée, Ke Er.

Because of this, he'd always been respectful towards Qin Xiang.

Even today, when his strength had already completely surpassed Qin Xiang, he didn't reduce the amount of respect he gave Qin Xiang.

"You've returned." Qin Xiang revealed a warm smile.

"Yes, I've returned." Duan Ling Tian nodded, and he revealed a smile as his gaze descended onto the young man beside her. "Mo Yu, long time no see... You weren't being lazy during these past few years, right?"

After many years, that little fellow from all those years ago had already grown into a man.

Chapter 721: What The Azure Forest Tri-Sect Is Seeking

"No... Senior Brother, I wasn't lazy!" Mo Yu was instantly worried when he heard Duan Ling Tian and spoke out hurriedly, as if he was deeply afraid that Duan Ling Tian would be disappointed with him. "If you don't believe me, you can ask Martial Aunt Qin Xiang."

"Mo Yu has indeed not been lazy, and with the cultivation environment of the stalactite cave, he has already broken through to the fifth level of the Void Prying Stage." Qin Xiang smiled as she spoke to Duan Ling Tian.

"I was just joking." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but shake his head and smile when he saw Mo Yu react so intensely.

Actually, early on when he first glanced at Mo Yu, his Spiritual Force had already detected Mo Yu's current cultivation, and he knew that Mo Yu was already a fifth level Void Prying Stage martial artist.

Even though Mo Yu's improvement was extremely inferior when compared to his, but as things were now, amongst the younger generation of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, only he, Zi Shang, and Long Yun had surpassed Mo Yu.

Even if it was the other genius martial artists amongst the five great young masters like Crazy Young Master, Sword Young Master, and Flame Young Master, they didn't have such achievements when they were around Mo Yu's age.

"If the Sect Leader was still alive, he would surely be extremely gratified from seeing your current accomplishments." Duan Ling Tian seemed to have recalled something, and he sighed.

For a time, the atmosphere became silent and heavy.

After a short moment, Qin Xiang broke this silent atmosphere.

"You asked about the Azure Forest Tri-Sect earlier... Up until now, we still don't know the reason the Azure Forest Tri-Sect formed into one. But the experts of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect swarmed out four months ago and arrived at our Seven Star Sword Sect."

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised. "What did they come here for? Could it be that they wanted to set up the Azure Forest Tri-Sect here?" As he finished speaking, cold lights flickered within Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

"No... They seemed to be looking for something. Moreover, their group only ascended the Main Peak of our Seven Star Sword Sect, Dubhe Peak." Qing Xiang shook her head and continued. "During that period of time, I and Elder Peng had once wanted to go find out what actually was going on, yet we were stopped... Fortunately, Elder Peng's speed far surpassed them. Otherwise, it would be difficult for me and Elder Peng to escape from them."

"Have they left now?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

He'd directly come to the peak of Megrez Peak after arriving at the Seven Star Sword Sect, so he didn't know of the situation on Dubhe Peak.

"Yes, they've left." Qin Xiang nodded. "They stayed on Dubhe Peak for three months, and they just left a month ago... With me and Elder Peng present, they didn't dare just leave people here. So besides me and Mo Yu, there's usually no one else on the seven great sword peaks of our Seven Star Sword Sect."

"They've been bustling about for three months? Could it be that they're scheming something?" Duan Ling Tian frowned.

"I and Elder Peng went to look at Dubhe Peak after they left, yet we didn't notice any clues," said Qin Xiang.

"I want to go take a look," said Duan Ling Tian.

When Duan Ling Tian turned around, he instead noticed that he'd forgotten Feng Tian Wu at the side, and he was instantly

slightly embarrassed.

He hurriedly introduced Qin Xiang, Elder Peng, and Mo Yu to Feng Tian Wu. "Tian Wu, this is Peak Master Qin Xiang, a senior of my sect. This is Elder Peng, the Sect Guarding Revered Elder of our Seven Star Sword Sect. As for him, he's my Junior Brother Mo Yu."

"Peak Master Qin Xiang, Elder Peng." Feng Tian Wu hurriedly greeted these two seniors, and her words were slightly respectful.

"Nice to meet you." In the end, Feng Tian Wu looked at Mo Yu and lightly smiled as she greeted him.

"This is?" Qin Xiang looked at Feng Tian Wu and revealed a surprised expression.

In terms of appearance, the woman before her wasn't the slightest bit inferior to her personal disciple, Ke Er.

Moreover, unlike Ke Er's beautiful and humble bearing, the woman before her stood there and naturally emitted an aura that caused her to obviously seem like someone of extraordinary birth.

"She's called Feng Tian Wu, and she's a friend of mine." Duan Ling Tian smiled as he introduced her.

Elder Peng nodded lightly, yet Mo Yu's gaze lit up instead as he glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian before saying via voice transmission. "Senior Brother, this ought to be another sister-in-law of mine, right?"

"F**k off! What nonsense are you speaking!?" Duan Ling Tian glared angrily at Mo Yu as he replied via voice transmission.

Qin Xiang greeted Feng Tian Wu, and with a single glance, she discerned that Feng Tian Wu had feelings for Duan Ling Tian, causing her to be unable to refrain from sighing in her heart. "Ke Er, your man is really good at chasing after women... But, his remarkableness is indeed sufficient to attract many outstanding women to fall for him."

At this moment, Qin Xiang couldn't help but think in her heart. "If I was another 20 years younger, would I also be moved by this violet clothed young man before me?"

She didn't dare guarantee this.

If it was during that time when she was young and she encountered such a remarkable man, she believed that she'd probably have no ability to resist.

But unfortunately, during the time she was young, even the most outstanding man by her side wasn't much stronger than her.

"Eh? Where's Senior Brother Zheng Song?" After standing at the side of the peak of Megrez Peak for a long time, he hadn't seen Zheng Song make an appearance, and Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be slightly curious.

After he saved Zheng Song in the Cage Battle Arena of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom all those years ago, he'd asked the little gold mouse to send Zheng Song back to the stalactite cave on the Seven Star Sword Sect's Megrez Peak. So logically speaking, Zheng Song ought to be here.

But Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force had instead noticed that Zheng Song wasn't within the stalactite cave.

"Zheng Song is busier than us, as he's in charge of searching all over the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom for the surviving Inner Court disciples and External Affairs Elders of our Seven Star Sword Sect and gathering them together... He returned once two months ago, and he said that he'd already found more than 30 survivors." Qin Xiang said to Duan Ling Tian, "But, because the seven great sword peaks of the Seven Star Sword Sect were likely to be assaulted by the Azure Forest Tri-Sect at any moment, they were placed somewhere else and didn't return to the sect."

Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding. "So that's how it is."

"In the future, they don't have to go into hiding any longer... Because I've returned." Duan Ling Tian silently thought in his heart.

"I'll go take a look at Dubhe Peak." In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian recalled his intentions from earlier.

"Senior Brother, I'll accompany you over." When he heard Duan Ling Tian wanted to head to Dubhe Peak, Mo Yu hurriedly offered himself up as assistance.

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Before long, the group of four led by Duan Ling Tian and coupled with Elder Peng had flashed towards Dubhe Peak, and they ascended Dubhe Peak after a short moment.

Dubhe Peak hadn't changed much when compared to before.

If one really wanted to note out the differences, then it would be none other than numerous traces of dried blood all along the way.

"Besides containing the blood of many of our Seven Star Sword Sect's disciples, the traces of blood on the ground also contain the blood of many Azure Forest Tri-Sect disciples." Qin Xiang noticed Duan Ling Tian was looking at the traces of blood all along the way, and she spoke slowly.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian found out from Qin Xiang that when Elder Peng returned to the Seven Star Sword Sect that day, he'd launched a slaughter and killed all the Azure Forest Tri-Sect disciples that were garrisoned in the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"Elder Peng, thank you." Duan Ling Tian stopped suddenly, and he raised his head to look at the Roc that was flapping its wings as he bowed respectfully. "Thank you for what you did for the Seven Star Sword Sect."

When she saw Duan Ling Tian's actions, a wisp of surprise suffused Feng Tian Wu's peerlessly beautiful face.

She was extremely clear about what kind of person this Big Brother Duan of hers was.

That day, Duan Ling Tian didn't bow even when facing the supreme Emperor of the Darkhan Dynasty, and it was sufficient to show how proud and unyielding Duan Ling Tian was.

Yet now, when faced with the Sect Guarding Demon Beast of a tiny Imperial Kingdom, Big Brother Duan of had instead bowed and expressed his gratitude.

This touched her rather deeply.

"Ling Tian, don't forget that the Seven Star Sword Sect isn't only your sect." Elder Peng's aged voice sounded out in Duan Ling Tian's ears.

"No matter what, everything you've done for the Seven Star Sword Sect is worthy of being respected by all the disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect." Duan Ling Tian spoke with a serious expression.

The gazes of Qin Xiang and Mo Yu flashed when they heard Duan Ling Tian, and then they bowed successively to Elder Peng. "Elder Peng, thank you."

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian heard Qin Xiang speak about the numerous times Elder Peng went to cause trouble at the Azure Forest Tri-Sect and specially targeted the weak...

He sighed with emotion toward this. "With Elder Peng's Speed, so long as there isn't a martial artist at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage or above in the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, then practically no one was capable of chasing after Elder Peng."

"So in this way, the Azure Forest Tri-Sect's inheritance hasn't strengthened during these past few years, and it has instead shown signs of weakening because of Elder Peng's frequent 'visits'?" Duan Ling Tian asked with slight surprise.

"Yes." Qin Xiang nodded, and then she said, "Sometimes, even I

don't know exactly why their three great sects and combined... Based on their current conditions, the development of their Azure Forest Tri-Sect is even slower than before they combined with each other, and it's simply as if they'd raised a rock and dropped it on their own feet!"

"It ought to not be so simple." Duan Ling Tian's gaze flashed as he spoke with a low voice. "Since they chose to combine into one and were even willing to abandon the sect their ancestors left behind, there's surely something they're seeking... Perhaps, Dubhe Peak is able to tell us the answer."

"Yes, let's go carefully inspect it." Qin Xiang nodded. "I and Elder Peng only roughly inspected it the last time, and we didn't notice anything being off... Perhaps if we inspect it deeply, we can notice something."

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian's group of four and Elder Peng started to inspect every corner of Dubhe Peak.

After the first round of inspection, they were without the slightest discovery.

Even the plants on Dubhe Peak weren't damaged by the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, and even the nine halls that were situated atop the Spirit Points stood intact.

"Truly strange... Could it be that they stayed here for three months for the sake of looking at the scenery?" Duan Ling Tian frowned.

He was sure that the matter was absolutely not so simply.

"Let's carefully inspect it again." Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian's group of four and Elder Peng started bustling about again.

This time, Duan Ling Tian was even more serious than before.

"Wait!" As Duan Ling Tian stood at the former Mizar Hall's pavilion and was reminiscing the days of him drinking tea and chatting with the Peak Master of Mizar Peak, Zheng Fan, he finally

noticed something that was off.

"I felt something was off when I came here the first time earlier, it felt as if something was missing... Now, I can be sure that there's something wrong with the Spirit Points on Dubhe Peak!"

Chapter 722: A Debt of Blood Must Be Repaid With Blood!

There was a total of nine great Spirit Points on the Seven Star Sword Sect's main peak, Dubhe Peak, whereas, a hall stood on each of the nine great spirit points, and Mizar Hall was one of these halls.

When he was at the Seven Star Sword Sect in the past, so long as he approached these halls that stood atop the Spirit Points, Duan Ling Tian would be able to sense extremely dense spirit energy of the heavens and the earth, yet he didn't feel anything today.

Even if he stood on Mizar Hall, Duan Ling Tian wasn't able to feel anything different from the other places on Dubhe Peak.

In this way, there was only one possibility — Something was wrong with the Spirit Points!

"Disregarding all the other Spirit Points, there's surely something wrong with the Spirit Point beneath Mizar Hall... I'll go look at the location of the other Spirit Points." When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian moved to leave Mizar Hall.

In next to no time, he'd arrived at Alkaid Hall, which was Qin Xiang's former place of cultivation.

When he arrived at Alkaid Hall, Duan Ling Tian didn't sense dense spirit energy of the heavens and the earth.

"Continue!" Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian headed over to Phecda Hall, Merak Hall, Dubhe Hall, and the other halls that included the places of cultivation of that belonged to the former Elder Ming and Elder Xuan.

In the end, he obtained an answer.

The nine great Spirit Points on Dubhe Peak were completely crippled.

"Four months ago, all the experts of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect swarmed out to this Dubhe Peak for an entire three months... During this three months of time, it was sufficient for them to use special methods to extract the spirit energy of heaven and earth that circulates within the Spirit Points and cripple the Spirit Points!" Duan Ling Tian's expression was slightly unsightly.

Through the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian had a certain level of understanding towards Spirit Points.

A Spirit Point was a comparatively common place of cultivation on Cloud Continent that was superb, and so long as one stayed atop of a Spirit Point and cultivated, one's cultivation would advance at a tremendous pace.

Moreover, Spirit Points were closely related to Origin Stone Veins.

Without exception, all Origin Stone Veins were actually a tiny Spirit Vein.

Because the Spirit Vein ceaselessly absorbed and gathered the spirit energy of the heavens and the earth, after accumulation for a long period of time, the spirit energy would turn to liquid and solidify, and this was how Origin Stones were formed.

Of course, not all Spirit Points had the chance to transform into an Origin Stone Vein, and it was only those Spirit Veins that weren't noticed by others or weren't used by others that had the chance to transform into Origin Stone Veins.

Not to mention anything else and just speaking about the nine great spirit veins of the Seven Star Sword Sect. If these nine great spirit veins had always been left unused, and no one seized the spirit energy of heaven and earth that was accumulated within it, then it would surely form into nine Origin Energy Veins after a few hundreds, or even over a thousand years later.

But once someone cultivated atop a Spirit Point and absorbed and practically seized away the dense spirit energy within the Spirit Point to cultivate, then it would limitlessly slow down the speed the Spirit Points transformed into an Origin Energy Vein.

Actually, many people knew of this principle.

But if one was asked to leave a Spirit Point unused and think for the sake of their descendants from another few hundreds or even over a thousand years later and help the Spirit Point transform into an Origin Stone Veins, it was impossible.

After all, no one could be sure that after a few hundred or a thousand years later, the benefits of the Spirit Point they left unused wouldn't be reaped by another.

No one was willing to take the risk, so no one was willing to leave a Spirit Point unused.

"Not to mention the Spirit Points in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom are scarce, even the Spirit Points in the Darkstone Empire are far from being sufficient for all the martial artists of the Darkstone Empire... The Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family was capable of possessing an Origin Stone Vein because the Imperial Family had been passed down for a few thousand years. Moreover, it possessed many Spirit Points. This was the reason that it was capable of leaving behind an Origin Stone Vein for its descendants." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

The hearts of men were full of greed, and no one was willing to easily let go of a benefit they could reap in the present.

"Unlike the Darkhan Dynasty, there are numerous Origin Stone Veins in the Foreign Lands, and the reason it was like this was precisely because there are Spirit Points all over the Foreign Lands... The stronger a power was, the longer it had been passed down for, and because it didn't have any lack for Spirit Points, the ancestors of those sects would leave behind many Origin Stone Veins for their descendants.

"Because of their long history, the spirit energy within some of these Origin Stone Veins had accumulated to the extreme, so many mid grade Origin Stone and even high grade Origin Stones appeared within them." When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian's thoughts were gradually restrained back to the matter at hand.

"Logically speaking, it's impossible for the spirit energy accumulated within a Spirit Point to be completely absorbed by another... Even if a thousand people cultivate on the same Spirit Point, it would at most slow down the speed they absorbed the spirit energy of the heavens and the earth, yet it would be impossible for it to affect the Spirit Point itself.

"Because once the spirit energy within a Spirit Point is absorbed to a certain extent, the Spirit Point will weaken its connection with the outside world on its own and recuperate." This was something Duan Ling Tian found out from the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

"If one wanted to completely extract the spirit energy within a Spirit Point and cripple the Spirit Point, then one can destroy it from the outside... Exactly what have the members of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect done?!" Duan Ling Tian's expression became even more dark.

After a short moment, Duan Ling Tian who'd caught his breath gathered up with Feng Tian Wu, Qin Xiang, Mo Yu, and Elder Peng before he revealed what he'd noticed.

"No wonder I kept having the feeling that something was missing, so that's what it was... Those members of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect are truly ruthless, they've actually destroyed the roots of our Seven Star Sword Sect!" Qin Xiang spoke with rage.

The nine great Spirit Points of the Seven Star Sword Sect could be said to be the roots that the Seven Star Sword Sect stood on.

It was even to the extent that the reason so many experts were

born from the Seven Star Sword Sect in the past and the Seven Star Sword Sect was publicly acknowledged as the number one sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom for an extremely long period of time was because of the contribution of the nine great Spirit Points.

Yet now, the spirit energy accumulated within the nine great Spirit Points had been completely extracted, causing the nine great Spirit Points to be completely crippled.

If they were made to slowly recover, it would at least require more than 100 years for them to recover to normal.

"Azure Forest Tri-Sect!" Mo Yu's expression was unsightly to the extreme as well.

As for Elder Peng, he was flapping his wings that were like clouds that covered the sky as he floated in midair, and his pair of sharp eyes flickered with ghastly hatred.

The Azure Forest Tri-Sect had gone too far!

"Peak Master Qin Xiang, Elder Peng, Mo Yu... Follow me to the Azure Forest Tri-Sect!" Duan Ling Tian's tone had suddenly calmed down at this moment.

The calmness of his tone revealed oppression.

"Alright! We'll go to the outer area of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect and kill a few ordinary disciples of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect to take some interest for the debt they owe us... With Elder Peng's speed, it's impossible for the higher-ups of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect to chase up to us." Qin Xiang agreed, and she leaped up onto the spacious back of the Roc at the first possible moment.

"I want to kill some Azure Forest Tri-Sect disciples as well and take revenge for the other disciples of our sect that have passed away!" Mo Yu followed up the Roc's back as he gnashed his teeth and spoke.

Kill some Azure Forest Tri-Sect ordinary disciples?

With the speed of Elder Peng, it's impossible for the higher-ups of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect to chase after us?

Duan Ling Tian neither agreed nor disagreed with what Qin Xiang said.

Never had he thought of only killing some ordinary disciples when he headed to the Azure Forest Tri-Sect this time, nor did he think of relying on Elder Peng's speed to escape.

His target was to completely annihilate the Azure Forest Tri-Sect!

All those years ago, he was like an ant before the group of experts of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, and he couldn't withstand a single attack.

Now, he had the confidence to annihilate the entire Azure Forest Tri-Sect!

"Sect Leader, Peak Master Zheng Fan, Elder Bi, Senior Sister Zuo Qing... Watch properly. Give me a few days and I'll surely completely remove the name of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect from the entire Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom!" Duan Ling Tian looked up into the sky with a gaze that flickered with a frightful and fierce light as he silently thought about all these familiar names in his heart.

At the same time, numerous familiar figures that were heroic and tragic flashed past his mind.

The reason he was able to survive during the calamity the Seven Star Sword Sect faced was entirely because of these people laying down their lives... If they didn't shed their blood and lay down their lives in that battle, it would have been impossible for him to survive.

A debt of blood must be repaid with blood!

Bang!

Under his extreme rage, Duan Ling Tian's legs suddenly stomped

onto the ground as he propelled himself up.

Instantly, the ground was stomped apart by him, causing numerous cracks to seem to form a spider web as they ceaselessly spread towards the surroundings, and they spread for over 10 meters before slowing and stopping.

"Big Brother Duan..." As she looked at the savage cracks on the ground, Feng Tian Wu was able to sense Duan Ling Tian's feelings of rage, and she didn't say anything before silently soaring into the sky and following by Duan Ling Tian's side.

"Duan Ling Tian, come up onto Elder Peng's back with your friend, Elder Peng's speed is faster than..." Qin Xiang spoke out to notify Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu, and she originally wanted to say that Elder Peng's speed was faster than them, but she was dumbstruck when Duan Ling Tian's figure instantly vanished before her.

"So fast!" Mo Yu couldn't help but cry out with shock.

On the other hand, the sharp eyes of the Roc looked at the direction Duan Ling Tian left towards while revealing traces of astonishment.

"Hiss~" Qin Xiang couldn't help but gasp. Never had she imagined that Duan Ling Tian's speed would be so swift, and he seemed to be even faster than Elder Peng.

"Could it be that he has already broken through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage?" This thought had only just arisen within Qin Xiang's heart when it was suppressed down by her after a short while, and she felt that her thinking at this moment was too absurd.

Whoosh!

In next to no time, the red clothed young woman followed Duan Ling Tian and vanished before Qin Xiang's eyes, causing Qin Xiang expression to turn to shock once more. "The speed of this friend of

Duan Ling Tian's isn't inferior to Elder Peng as well? Could it be that I've really become old, and I'm seeing things?"

"What a swift speed." Mo Yu cried out in shock once more. Never had he imagined that the red clothed young woman that looked to be five or six years younger than him would actually possess such a swift speed.

In the blink of an eye, she'd vanished within his field of vision.

Swish!!

The Roc's fierce eyes revealed traces of disbelief at this moment, and his wings that seemed like clouds that covered the sky shook before he flew swiftly to follow up to Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu.

After they passed through the vast clouds and mist and arrived even higher in the sky, an enormous sword appeared before the Roc, and it caused the pupils of the Roc to constrict.

"That's..." As she looked at the enormous sword that floated in the horizon and especially when she felt the suffocating aura that was faintly emitted from it, Qin Xiang's expression went pale.

Because of his cultivation being low, Mo Yu's lost of composure was even worse than Qin Xiang. He was directly pressed down onto the back of the Roc by the aura emitted from the enormous sword, and he was unable to catch his breath.

Right when the Roc's body stopped in midair, and he looked nervously at the enormous sword with Qin Xiang.

"Elder Peng, come up." A familiar voice entered into his ears.

Chapter 723: Arriving Once Again At The Demonic Lotusblade Gorge

"Senior Brother?" Mo Yu, who laid weakly on the back of the Roc with a pale expression, couldn't help but be shocked when he heard this voice.

After the Roc heard Duan Ling Tian's voice, he continued to soar into the sky, and he quickly saw Duan Ling Tian who stood on the enormous sword.

Besides Feng Tian Wu that he'd already become acquainted with, there was another unfamiliar middle aged man and old man by Duan Ling Tian's side.

When he saw the middle aged man and old man, the Roc's sharp eyes revealed a strand of dense fear.

Even though he was unable to see through the cultivations of these two people, as a demon beast, he subconsciously felt that these two people weren't simple, and they were existences that he couldn't afford to offend.

Whoosh!

Along with the approach of the Roc, the enormous sword that lay across the sky expanded explosively once more, and it enlarged to be able to accommodate the Roc that was like a small mountain to land on it.

Under Duan Ling Tian's gesturing, the Roc carried Qin Xiang and Mo Yu to descend onto the enormous sword.

After he descended onto the enormous sword, Mo Yu heaved a sigh of relief and felt that the terrifying aura that pressed onto his body had vanished without a trace in the blink of an eye.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Qin Xiang and Mo Yu arrived successively by Duan Ling Tian's

side, and they looked at Duan Ling Tian with bewildered expressions.

"This is Uncle Feng, Tian Wu's father. This is Elder Kong, a senior of Tian Wu's as well." In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he introduced Feng Wu Dao and Elder Kong to Qin Xiang, Mo Yu, and Elder Peng and vice versa.

Both parties nodded and smiled at each other as a form of greeting.

"Peak Master Qin Xiang, where's the Azure Forest Tri-Sect located?" Duan Ling Tian asked Qin Xiang.

The Azure Forest Tri-Sect was combined and formed from the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, the Origin Convergence Sect, and the Snow Moon Sect. He'd only gone to the Demonic Lotusblade Sect and didn't know where the other two sects were located, nor did he know where the combined Azure Forest Tri-Sect was located.

"The Azure Forest Tri-Sect was originally located in three places, which were respectively the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, the Origin Convergence Sect, and the Snow Moon Sect... But because of Elder Peng's frequent visits during these past few years, it forced everyone from the Azure Forest Tri-Sect to gather at the location of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge." Qin Xiang spoke slowly.

"The Demonic Lotusblade Gorge?" Duan Ling Tian nodded.

He didn't know where the Snow Moon Sect and Origin Convergence Sect were located previously, but he clearly remembered where the Demonic Lotusblade Sect was located.

"Uncle Feng, over there." Duan Ling Tian notified Feng Wu Dao as he glanced at the east, and then Feng Wu Dao controlled the enormous sword to tear through the sky to head towards the location of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect.

Swoosh!

The enormous sword traversed the sky with a speed so swift that it caused Qin Xiang and Mo Yu to be unable to help but go pale.

Even the eyes of Elder Peng, who stood at the side of the enormous sword, couldn't help but be once again suffused with traces of fear that came from the bottom of his heart when his sharp eyes glanced unintentionally at Feng Wu Dao.

"Duan Ling Tian, who exactly is this Uncle Feng of yours?" Qin Xiang took a deep breath and couldn't help but ask via voice transmission.

"Senior Brother." Mo Yu looked at Duan Ling Tian as well as he asked the question in his heart via voice transmission, and it was a similar question as Qin Xiang.

"They're experts from the Darkhan Dynasty." Duan Ling Tian replied one by one via voice transmission.

Experts from the Darkhan Dynasty?

The pupils of Qin Xiang and Mo Yu couldn't help but constrict instantly, and they nodded at the same time. If it was like this, then everything could be explained.

It was naturally impossible for an expert from the Darkhan Dynasty to be simple.

"Your cultivation...has broken through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage?" After she calmed down the shock in her heart, Qin Xiang recalled the speed Duan Ling Tian revealed earlier, and she couldn't refrain herself from asking.

"No." Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

"No?" Qin Xiang was stunned, and then she frowned. "But the speed you revealed earlier has obviously surpassed Elder Peng... How can you not be a martial artist at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage?"

"I'm indeed not one." Duan Ling Tian shook his head once more,

and then he spoke unhurriedly. "My current cultivation isn't at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage, but it's instead at the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage!"

Ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage?

Qin Xiang was completely stunned when she heard Duan Ling Tian.

Doesn't this mean that this little fellow's current strength has already left me far behind?

Even she was only barely able to break through to the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage half a year ago.

At the same time, Qin Xian recalled the accomplishments Duan Ling Tian had achieved all along the way while he was in the Seven Star Sword Sect, and when she thought about Duan Ling Tian's current strength, at the same time that she was extremely shocked, she couldn't help but sigh.

The little fellow whose name had once shaken the Seven Star Sword Sect and was publicly acknowledged as the number one genius of the Seven Star Sword Sect since it was established had already stood at a height that was difficult for her to reach after a few years.

After all, besides the Void Interpretation Stage Founding Ancestor of the Seven Star Sword Sect, the number of existences that had broken through to the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage in the history of the Seven Star Sword Sect could be counted on one's fingers.

"I originally thought that I still had to wait another 10 years or so before you'll possess the strength to annihilate the Azure Forest Tri-Sect... Yet never had I imagined that after a short few years, you already possess a strength that's sufficient to take revenge for the Seven Star Sword Sect." Qin Xiang looked at Duan Ling Tian with an extremely complicated gaze as she muttered.

In next to no time, Mo Yu found out about Duan Ling Tian's current cultivation from Duan Ling Tian, and for a time, he similarly fell into endless shock like Qin Xiang, and was unable to recover from it.

In Mo Yu's eyes, his former Master, the Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, had a cultivation at the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage, and he was already an existence that caused Mo Yu to look up to.

Yet now, this Senior Brother of his actually possessed a strength at the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage, and Duan Ling Tian had even far surpassed the Master he respected the most.

For a time, he was both shocked and excited.

The enormous sword shot through the sky with a speed so swift that it was unimaginable for ordinary people.

It wasn't long before a gorge that was like a demonic lotus appeared before the eyes of Duan Ling Tian and the others, and it grew closer and closer.

"Demonic Lotusblade Gorge... Demonic Lotusblade Sect..." Duan Ling Tian stood on the spacious and enormous sword as he looked down at the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge beneath his feet, and his eyes narrowed slightly.

He had a piece of memory in this place.

All those years ago, he'd followed the Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, to arrive at this place that originally belonged to the Demonic Lotusblade Sect and participated in the Martial Competition between the five great sects of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

That time was also the first time he displayed extraordinary talent and became famous throughout the entire Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

He still remembered that the first time he saw Long Yun was at

this place, whereas, it was precisely because he defeated Long Yun that he became famous.

"It's here." When the enormous sword arrived in the sky above the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge, Duan Ling Tian spoke out.

Instantly, Feng Wu Dao controlled the controlled the enormous sword to stop, and at the same time, it slowly descended. When it arrived at a low spot in the sky, the jade sword instantly vanished with a command in his heart, whereas, Duan Ling Tian's group stood in the air before slowly descending towards the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge.

"Hmm?" When they approached closer and closer to the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge, Duan Ling Tian frowned.

At this moment, he felt a vast and overbearing aura sweeping out from the north of the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge, and it filled the entire Demonic Lotusblade Gorge.

"What happened over there?" Feng Tian Wu looked at the north of the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge with a surprised expression. At this moment, the sky was covered in a red glow, and it seemed as if it had become a crimson red world.

The vast and overbearing aura was precisely coming from there.

"Ling Tian, didn't you say that the strongest martial artist in the Azure Forest Tri-Sect is only at the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage?" Feng Wu Dao seemed to have noticed something, and he couldn't help but ask Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian obviously noticed something as well, and he couldn't help but shake his head when he heard Feng Wu Dao's question. "I don't know what happened either... Let's go over and take a look."

Duan Ling Tian, Feng Wu Dao, Feng Tian Wu, and Elder Kong flew in the air by themselves, whereas, Qin Xiang and Mo Yu stood on the Roc's back and were barely capable of following the speed of

Duan Ling Tian and the others.

"Senior Brother..." Meanwhile, Mo Yu had completely recovered from his shock, his gaze flickered as he looked at Duan Ling Tian's back, and his body even started to tremble with excitement.

At this moment, he felt the figure of this Senior Brother of his was so tall and mighty, to the point he could only look up at this Senior Brother of his.

At the same time, he felt extremely excited.

As far as he was concerned, with his Senior Brother's current strength, the revenge of the sect would surely be accomplished.

"Master... Senior Brother will take revenge for you, and the various Peak Master and Elders today. If you can sense it in the netherworld, you can rest in peace." Mo Yu silently thought in his heart.

After a short moment, Duan Ling Tian's group arrived in the sky above the northern area of the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge, and they stood in the air as they looked down at the scene below.

"All the disciples of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect are gathered here?" Qin Xiang couldn't refrain from speaking with surprise when she looked down at the dense crowd below her.

At this moment, a group of middle aged men and old men stood in the sky and floated at a low altitude in the air, and they surrounded an enormous rock that was like a small mountain.

The rock was completely crimson red, and besides emitting a scorching aura, it also emitted a vast and overbearing aura that struck fear in one's heart.

"Lu Yuan, Xue Rui... and the former Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader." Duan Ling Tian looked at the group of middle aged men and old men that stood in the air while surrounding the crimson red rock, and his eyes flickered with cold lights. "All those other people as well... All of them were present when they annihilated

my Seven Star Sword Sect, all of them are culprits!" Unknowingly, Duan Ling Tian's eyes were tainted with a wisp of crimson red, his face was enveloped in a layer of killing intent, and the Origin Energy on his body had unconsciously started to leap about, whereas, the rage of Qin Xiang, Elder Peng, and Mo Yu weren't any less than Duan Ling Tian at this moment.

Even though he was enraged, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force still descended to sweep through the group of higher ups of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, and he quickly detected their cultivations. "Hmph! The strongest is only at the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage... A group of useless fellows. A few years have passed yet they actually haven't improved in the slightest." Unknowingly, a wisp of disdain appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth.

The strongest amongst them was only at the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage. Merely he alone was sufficient to completely slaughter all the higher-ups of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect!

Chapter 724: Origin Drawing Pearl

"Hmm?" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force encountered the crimson red rock that the higher-ups of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect had surrounded, and there was actually a formidable force stretching out from it. Moreover, this force was ceaselessly increasing in strength.

At this moment, the entire attention of the higher-ups of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect was on the crimson rock, otherwise they'd probably have noticed Duan Ling Tian's group that stood in the nearby sky.

"Long Wei." Lu Yuan, the Sect Leader of the former Origin Convergence Sect looked towards the former Sect Leader of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect. "Could it be that the spirit energy of heaven and earth we've poured into it isn't sufficient?"

Long Wei frowned and looked at the nearby middle aged scholar. "Logically speaking, it ought to be sufficient... Xue Rui, pour a bit more in to try."

The middle aged scholar was precisely the Sect Leader of the former Snow Moon Sect, Xue Rui.

Xue Rui nodded and with a raise of his hand, a pearl that flickered with a dense milky white sheen appeared in his hand.

Along with his Origin Energy being poured into it, spirit energy of the heaven and earth that was almost liquid gushed out from the pearl and ceaselessly fused into the crimson red rock, whereas, the crimson red rock seemed to be a greedy kid that welcomed everything, and it swallowed all the spirit energy that came its way.

"This is the final Origin Drawing Pearl...If the spirit energy of heaven and earth within it is still insufficient, then I can only extract the spirit energy accumulated in the Spirit Points of our old

sects." Xue Rui frowned when he saw the spirit energy within the Origin Drawing Pearl about to be completely consumed.

"Long Wei, didn't you say before that the origin energy accumulated in the Spirit Points of the Mountain Split Sect would be sufficient? Now, not only have we utilized the spirit energy within the Spirit Points of the Seven Star Sword Sect, it even seems to be insufficient!" Lu Yuan's expression sank slightly. "Could it be that you intend to extract the spirit energy accumulated within the Spirit Points of my Origin Convergence Sect and Xue Rui's Snow Moon Sect? Let me be frank, even if we have to extract spirit energy from our Spirit Points, we have to first extract the spirit energy in the Spirit Points of your Demonic Lotusblade Sect!"

"Lu Yuan, what are you talking about? Your Origin Convergence Sect? Xue Rui's Snow Moon Sect? Our Demonic Lotusblade Sect? Don't forget that we've long since combined into a single sect! Or perhaps you intend to withdraw from the Azure Forest Tri-Sect? If it's really like this, then I and Xue Rui will absolutely not stop you." Long Wei mocked.

"Long Wei!!" Lu Yuan's expression darkened as he spoke in a low voice. "What do you mean by this? Want to burn the bridge after crossing it? Don't forget that if you didn't have the assistance of my Origin Convergence Sect all those years ago, would your Demonic Lotusblade Sect and Xue Rui's Snow Moon Sect be capable of annihilating the Seven Star Sword Sect?"

"I naturally have not forgotten the assistance of the Origin Convergence Sect." Long Wei said indifferently, "But the words you spoke earlier was spoken while considering yourself to be the Sect Leader of the Origin Convergence Sect... Don't forget that you're currently a Sect Leader of our Azure Forest Tri-Sect.

"So long as we're able to successfully open up this Firebreath Rock, our Azure Forest Tri-Sect will soar into the sky, and it'll even surpass the Imperial Family of the Azure Forest Imperial

Kingdom... Even if we enter the Darkstone Empire or the Darkhan Dynasty, there will be a place for our Azure Forest Tri-Sect!"

"Remember, look far into the future. You want to do great things with your petty character?" Long Wei wasn't the slightest bit courteous with his words.

Lu Yuan took a deep breath and didn't flare up in the end, and he mocked. "I only hope that it's really successful... No matter what, all of you are on the same boat."

"This won't do, it still needs some more." The Origin Drawing Pearl in Xue Rui's hand had already transformed into a crystalline and translucent crystal pearl at this moment, and the dense spirit energy accumulated within it was completely gone.

Whoosh!!

At the same time, the aura emitted from the crimson red rock became even more vaster and tremendous, and it brought about an enormous pressure towards many Azure Forest Tri-Sect disciples.

Some Azure Forest Tri-Sect disciples with low cultivations went pale as they hurriedly withdrew to the borders of the gorge and didn't dare approach any closer.

Lu Yuan, Long Wei, and Xue Rui's discussion resounded out within the silent gorge, and it completely entered the ears of Duan Ling Tian's group that stood high up in the sky.

"Their three great sects combined into one and annihilated the Mountain Split Sect before annihilating our Seven Star Sword Sect as well... All of this was for the sake of the spirit energy of heaven and earth accumulated within the Spirit Points of our sects?" Qin Xiang's expression was unsightly to the extreme.

Now she finally found out the reason the three great sects had combined all those years ago.

It was for the sake of extracting the spirit energy of heaven and earth within the Spirit Points of the Seven Star Sword Sect and

Mountain Split Sect and pouring it into the crimson red rock via the Origin Drawing Pearls.

The crimson red rock seemed to be some sort of Firebreath Rock.

"Origin Drawing Pearl?" Duan Ling Tian's face sank. "I finally understand why the spirit energy within the nine great Spirit Points of the Seven Star Sword Sect would be completely gone... This Origin Drawing Pearl is indeed capable of extracting the spirit energy accumulated within the Spirit Points."

Origin Drawing Pearls were an extremely special type of treasures, and they were capable of extracting the spirit energy contained within Origin Stones and spirit points, but the spirit energy extracted couldn't be directly utilized to cultivate, otherwise, one's body would explode from the violent energy.

After all, the spirit energy accumulated within the Origin Drawing Pearl was spirit energy that had turned into liquid.

So long as Origin Energy fused into it, the liquid spirit energy within would directly gush out, and the meridians within the bodies of martial artists below the Martial Monarch Stage were utterly incapable of enduring such a force.

Even a Martial Monarch Stage expert wouldn't dare rashly take the risk and utilize liquid spirit energy to cultivate.

"The Mountain Split Sect and the Seven Star Sword Sect were only sacrifices for the sake of opening that Firebreath Rock." Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian clenched his fists tightly as the cold lights within his eyes grew colder to the point of seeming to be waiting for a chance to swallow his enemies up.

"I truly never imagined that there's actually a Firebreath Rock of legend in this tiny Imperial Kingdom." Feng Wu Dao stared fixedly at the crimson red rock in the gorge, and his eyes lit up.

"Father, what's a Firebreath Rock?" Feng Tian Wu asked curiously.

"You'll know soon enough... If I'm not wrong, this Firebreath Rock only requires a little more liquid spirit energy to be poured into it before it'll open up." Feng Wu Dao kept Feng Tian Wu guessing, and it caused her to be both angry and irritated.

"Ling Tian, what do you intend to do? Do you want to go down and meet your acquaintances now, or do you want to wait a while more?" Feng Wu Dao asked Duan Ling Tian.

"Let's wait a while more... I've already waited a few years, so there's no rush." The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a cold smile as cold lights flickered within his eyes, and it seemed as if he was waiting for something.

"Alright, it's more interesting like this." Feng Wu Dao's calm face revealed a rare smile.

Besides Elder Kong, Feng Tian Wu, Qin Xiang, and Mo Yu had perplexed expressions, as Duan Ling Tian and Feng Wu Dao were keeping them guessing.

As for Elder Peng, he seemed to have not heard the conversation between Duan Ling Tian and Feng Wu Dao at all. His sharp eyes were staring fixedly at the higher-ups of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect.

So long as Duan Ling Tian gave the order, he wouldn't hesitate in the slightest to pounce down and launch a bloody slaughter!

At the same time, the numerous Azure Forest Tri-Sect disciples in the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge had remained silent since the beginning.

At this moment, they were staring at the three Sect Leaders and all the elders in the sky with burning gazes.

Of course, even more of them were staring at the crimson red rock.

"Long Wei, you ought to extract the spirit energy within the Spirit Points of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect now, right?" Lu Yuan looked at Long Wei and said indifferently, "The Demonic

Lotusblade Gorge is one of our Azure Forest Tri-Sect's bases, and it's close at hand, you..."

"Hmph! Take it." Lu Yuan hadn't finished speaking when he was interrupted by Long Wei, and with a raise of his hand, a pearl that flickered with white lights appeared in Long Wei's palm before shooting towards Lu Yuan.

Lu Yuan raised his hand to receive it, and his pupils constricted as he gazed at the pearl in his hand. "Origin Drawing Pearl? Moreover, it's filled with liquid spirit energy... Long Wei, where did you get this? Hasn't the spirit energy extracted from the Spirit Points of the Mountain Split Sect and Seven Star Sword Sect already been used?"

"You can be at ease, it wasn't extracted from your Origin Convergence Sect's Spirit Point... The spirit energy within is from the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge." Long Wei mocked.

Lu Yuan's face froze, and he felt slightly embarrassed.

Earlier, he was still displaying his displeasure towards Long Wei, and he said that if the liquid spirit energy was insufficient, then Long Wei should extract the spirit energy accumulated within the Spirit Points of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect.

Unexpectedly, Long Wei had extracted the spirit energy within the Spirit Points of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect long ago, and he seemed resolute to pay any price for the sake of his objective.

"Lu Yuan, quickly... I feel that when the spirit energy within this Origin Drawing Pearl fuses into the Firebreath Rock, then it ought to be enough." Xue Rui urged Lu Yuan.

"If it isn't enough, then we'll extract the spirit energy within the Spirit Points of the Origin Convergence Sect... Long Wei, I wasn't convinced of your ability in the past, but I admired your resolution today!" Lu Yuan looked at Long Wei and spoke sincerely.

"Enough! If the Origin Drawing Pearl in your hand isn't enough, I

still have two more... The Demonic Lotusblade Gorge has a total of seven Spirit Points, and I've extracted the spirit energy from three. I originally thought that it was better to be prepared, yet I never imagined that it would really be of use." Long Wei spoke indifferently.

"Three?!" Lu Yuan and Xue Rui glanced at each other as their pupils constricted.

Never had they imagined that Long Wei would be so resolute.

This was the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge, the base of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect that he used to be the Leader of. It possessed a total of seven Spirit Points, yet he'd actually extracted the spirit energy from three of them?

For a time, they could feel Long Wei's resolution.

"I'm inferior to him." Lu Yuan and Xue Rui sent a voice transmission to each other, yet they spoke the same thing, and it caused them to be unable to help but be stunned.

After a short moment, they glanced and smiled at each other once they recovered from their shock.

Lu Yuan didn't dally any longer and poured his Origin Energy into the Origin Drawing Pearl in his hand. Instantly, dense liquid spirit energy gushed out to once again fuse into the crimson red rock, whereas, the crimson red rock continued to greedily swallow the liquid spirit energy, and the crimson red sheen on its surface grew darker and darker.

When the half of the liquid spirit energy in the Origin Drawing Pearl's was swallowed, the enormous crimson red rock had finally stopped swallowing, yet it suddenly expanded to the point it seemed it was soon to explode, causing it to seem extremely peculiar.

Bang!

Suddenly, a clear sound resounded out, and a crack had appeared

out of thin air on the surface of the crimson red rock.

Chapter 725: A Thousand Year Old Freak

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

After the first crack appeared, the clear sounds continued to sound out. Over ten cracks appeared on the surface of the crimson red rock, and their densely interwoven surface seemed to form a spider web.

"It worked!" When they saw this scene, the gazes of all the higher-ups of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect lit up, and someone them even couldn't help but breathe more rapidly.

Amongst them included the formed Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader, Long Wei!

Long Wei's body lightly trembled as he gazed at the crimson red rock that was covered in cracks, and because of his excitement, his firm face was suffused with a bloody flush.

The gorge was deathly silent.

Everyone had held their breaths as they stared fixedly at the crimson red rock that vibrated intensely, and the cracks that were like a spiderweb on the surface of the rock had spread all over it in the blink of an eye.

At the same time, a vast and overbearing aura swept out from the rock, and it rose ceaselessly in strength, giving rise to waves of terrifying airwaves that transformed into piercingly cold gales that blew towards the surroundings.

Some Azure Forest Tri-Sect disciples with low cultivations were directly blown onto the ground.

Even though the others weren't blown onto the ground, yet these waves of terrifying gales that assaulted their faces caused them to be unable to refrain from instinctively closing their eyes.

Even the higher-ups of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect had moved back slightly.

Bang!

Finally, an enormous sound that was like a thunderclap resounded out abruptly, and the crimson red rock that was covered with cracks had exploded open. All the crimson red rocks that exploded out were enveloped by crimson red flames before completely transforming into powder.

Along with the gradual disappearance of the gale that assaulted their faces, most of the people present couldn't help but open their eyes, and at the first possible moment, they looked towards the place where the crimson red rock had exploded open.

In next to no time, a figure that was sitting cross-legged appeared before their eyes.

This was a black clothed middle aged man with disheveled hair, his eyes were closed as he sat cross-legged at a low altitude in the air, and his body revolved ceaselessly.

A crimson red flame that shot into the sky enveloped his body, and it emitted strands of vast and overbearing aura that caused one to feel oppressed.

Suddenly, the black clothed middle aged man opened his eyes, and his eyes contained strands of scorching flames that leaped about within, causing others to not dare lightly look him in the eyes.

The scorching flames in the black clothed middle aged man's eyes gradually dispersed, and replacing it was a perplexed expression. He looked into his surroundings as he frowned and muttered. "What place... is this?"

"Ancestor!" Long Wei was the first to react, his figure flashed out to arrive right before the black clothed middle aged man in a short moment, and he knelt on the floor with a 'thump' before speaking

with a humble and trembling tone.

"Ancestor." After Long Wei, the group of higher-ups that belonged to the Demonic Lotusblade Sect followed to kneel down. All of their bodies trembled, and their faces flushed red as they were extremely excited.

"Ancestor!"

"Ancestor!"

...

At the same time, Lu Yuan, Xue Rui, and the other higher-ups of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect descended from the sky and knelt on the ground as they respectfully greeted the black clothed middle aged man that sat cross-legged there.

When they saw all three Sect Leaders and all the Elders had knelt down, the remaining disciples of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect didn't dare dally and knelt down, and the faces of most of them were filled with excitement.

Even though they were mentally prepared since long ago, but when they really saw a living person appear from within the crimson red rock, they still couldn't help but feel shocked.

"Ancestor!"

"Ancestor!"

...

For a time, the entire gorge was filled with sonorous sounds of respectful address.

The crowd of Azure Forest Tri-Sect disciples that surrounded the gorge bowed, and the dense mass of them made an extremely magnificent scene.

"All of you are disciples of my Demonic Lotusblade Sect?" The black clothed middle aged man was silent for a moment when facing the scene before him, and then he looked at Long Wei who

was the first to kneel before him and asked indifferently.

At the same time, the billowing flames on the black clothed middle aged man's body gradually restrained themselves before finally condensing into a Lotus Seat that appeared beneath him.

Whoosh!

The black clothed middle aged man slowly descended onto the Lotus Seat, and he seemed like a supreme Emperor that had ascended his throne!

"The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's 52nd Sect Leader, Long Wei, congratulates Ancestor on awakening from your slumber." Long Wei knelt on the ground as he spoke respectfully.

"52nd?" The black clothed middle aged man's eyes flickered with flowing lights when he heard Long Wei, and then he asked after a short while. "How long has it been since I established the Demonic Lotusblade Sect all those years ago?"

"Over 1,300 years." Long Wei replied respectfully.

Established the Demonic Lotusblade Sect?

Even though Lu Yuan, Xue Rui, the higher-ups of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, and all the disciples had heard Long Wei mention it before, but when they saw it with their own eyes and heard it themselves at this moment, they couldn't help but be shocked.

"He... He's the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Founding Ancestor?" Lu Yuan's pupils constricted as his heartbeat quickened.

"I never imagined that the legends were true... The Firebreath Rock is really capable of allowing one to slumber for a thousand years and remain without perishing!" Xue Rui gasped.

The black clothed middle aged man was precisely the Founding Ancestor of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect.

In the past, there'd always been a legend in the Demonic Lotusblade Sect. This legend was precisely related to the

Firebreath Rock in the forbidden area of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect.

Supposedly, the Firebreath Rock in the forbidden area of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect had already existed since the establishment of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect.

It was even to the extent that the legend said the Founding Ancestor had no choice but to rely on the Firebreath Rock to slumber and recuperate when he suffered a heavy injury, and in the end, he'd practically fused into one with the Firebreath Rock.

In the legends, the Firebreath Rock was capable of allowing one to slumber for a thousand years without perishing, whereas, if one wanted to allow the person slumbering within the Firebreath Rock to leave it, one must gather a huge amount of liquid spirit energy and pour it into the Firebreath Rock to force it to split open by itself.

If one were to forcefully split it open, then even if the Firebreath Rock was shattered, the person that was slumbering within would be blasted into pieces and die as well.

If one wanted to gather liquid spirit energy, once first required to be in possession of Origin Drawing Pearls, as only Origin Drawing Pearls were capable of storing liquid spirit energy.

During these past thousand years, the Demonic Lotusblade Sect had always been working hard to search for Origin Drawing Pearls just for the sake of awakening the Founding Ancestor that was slumbering within the Firebreath Rock.

Because of the uniqueness of the Firebreath Rock, the person that slumbered within the Firebreath Rock was completely separated from the outside world, and the person wouldn't decay along with the passage of time.

Even though the cultivation environment within the Firebreath Rock was extremely bad, and the person within could only

passively cultivate, but after being within it for so many years, the cultivation of the person that slumbered within would surely receive an extremely great increase.

So all the successive Sect Leaders of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect had wanted to awaken the Founding Ancestor from many years ago.

They knew that so long as the Founding Ancestor awoke, he would surely lead the Demonic Lotusblade Sect to a new stage.

Needless to say, Long Yun was lucky and chanced upon 18 Origin Drawing Pearls, and it was equivalent to obtaining the keys to opening the Firebreath Rock.

Yet he possessed the Origin Drawing Pearls, but lacked the liquid spirit energy.

Because of this, the subsequent events had occurred.

Due to being unsure if the spirit energy accumulated within the seven Spirit Points of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect would be enough, Long Wei had looked for Lu Yuan and Xue Rui to combine their sects and plan this matter.

In next to no time, they'd aimed their sights at the Mountain Split Sect and Seven Star Sword Sect, whereas, the reason Long Wei had chosen Lu Yuan and Xue Rui was because the Sect Leaders of the Seven Star Sword Sect and Mountain Split Sect were more impervious to reason and conservative.

Along with the combining of the three great sects, they attacked mightily to first annihilate the Mountain Split Sect, and then the Seven Star Sword Sect. Because of this, they obtained the seven Spirit Points of the Mountain Split Sect and the nine Spirit Points of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Now, after they poured the liquid spirit energy accumulated within the 16 Spirit Points of the Seven Star Sword Sect and Mountain Split Sect into the Firebreath Rock, coupled with almost

two Spirit Points worth of liquid spirit energy from the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, they'd finally successfully opened the Firebreath Rock.

When he saw the Firebreath Rock explode and a black clothed middle aged man appear from within it, Long Wei knew that everything he'd done for these past few years wasn't done in vain!

"I truly never imagined that it has actually been so long since I entered into the slumber in the Firebreath Rock that day... But you've done extremely well to actually open the Firebreath Rock and awaken me." After he found out of the course of events from Long Wei, the black clothed middle aged man nodded with satisfaction.

"Ancestor, this was my duty." Long Wei lay prone on the ground with a trembling body, and he was still unable to restrain the excitement in his heart.

"From today onwards, the Azure Forest Tri-Sect doesn't exist!" In next to no time, the black clothed middle aged man's eyes were like a bolt of lightning as he stared at Lu Yuan and Xue Rui before speaking slowly. "The Demonic Lotusblade Sect was established by me, and I won't allow it to vanish in the annals of history... Do the both of you have any objections?"

"No!"

"No!"

The instant the middle aged man's fierce gaze swept over, Lu Yuan and Xue Rui were suppressed to the point they were incapable of catching their breaths, and they hurriedly shook their heads when they heard the black clothed middle aged man.

What a joke!

How would they dare have any objections at a time like this?

"Very good." The black clothed middle aged man nodded, and then he continued. "Now, I'll give both of you two paths... One of

them is to become Vice Leaders of my Demonic Lotusblade Sect and serve under Long Wei, and you'll cut all ties with the Origin Convergence Sect and Snow Moon Sect for eternity! The second is to bring your people along and f**k off back to your Origin Convergence Sect and Snow Moon Sects!"

"I'm willing to become a Vice Leader of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect." When faced with the two choices given by the black clothed middle aged man, Lu Yuan and Xue Rui didn't hesitate in the slightest and spoke out hurriedly.

Even though they would be lower in position than Long Wei because of this, they didn't mind.

Because the current Demonic Lotusblade Sect was already not the former Demonic Lotusblade Sect. With the strength of the Founding Ancestors of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect that stood before them, it was sufficient to lead the Demonic Lotusblade Sect to have a place in the Darkstone Empire and even the Darkhan Dynasty!

At that time, even if they were only Vice Leaders, it would be far greater than a Sect Leader of a sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

"Very good." The black clothed middle aged man nodded with satisfaction, and then he raised his voice. "All of you remember! From today onwards, the Sect Leader of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect is still Long Wei."

"I, Jia Hong, will obey the Supreme Elder of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect!"

As soon as the black clothed middle aged man finished speaking.

"Supreme Elder!"

"Supreme Elder!"

...

With Long Wei, the new Sect Leader of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect in the lead, everyone in the Demonic Lotusblade Sect bowed as they cried out respectfully.

Chapter 726: Good For Nothing Trash

"Good, good... Hahahaha..." Jia Hong laughed happily as he looked at the generations of disciples before him.

A thousand years had passed, and he'd finally awoken from within the Firebreath Rock.

"Ancestor, I wonder what your current cultivation is...?" After a short moment, Long Wei looked at Jia Hong and asked with slight anticipation.

"With my current cultivation, it's sufficient to lead the Demonic Lotusblade Sect to possess a place of its own in the Darkhan Dynasty!" Jia Hong's eyes flashed as he spoke slowly.

The Darkhan Dynasty?

Long Wei's face was once again suffused with a flush of excitement when he heard Jia Hong, whereas, Lu Yuan, Xue Rui, the other higher-ups of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, and the crowd of disciples in the surroundings were exceedingly excited as well.

From the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom directly to the Darkhan Dynasty, and it directly crossed over the Darkstone Empire...

The Demonic Lotusblade Sect could be said to be soaring into the sky with a single leap!

Of course, they knew clearly in their hearts that the reason the future of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect was bright was because of the Founding Ancestor of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect before them.

When one man becomes powerful, those around him rise up alongside him!

It was nothing more than that.

"Are those people above members of our Demonic Lotusblade

Sect as well?" Suddenly, Jia Hong frowned and slightly raised his head to look up high into the sky.

He'd noticed there was a group of people in the sky since the moment he'd emerged from the Firebreath Rock, but he didn't know the origins of these people at that time, so he paid no attention.

After that, everyone in the Demonic Lotusblade Sect from the Sect Leader Long Wei had bowed and addressed him respectfully, yet that group of people remained indifferent, and it caused him to realize that the group of people ought to not be members of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect.

Along with Jia Hong speaking out, the group of Demonic Lotusblade Sect higher-ups and disciples including Long Wei, Xue Rui, and Lu Yuan raised their heads to look up.

With a single glance, they noticed the group of people that stood in the air.

If it wasn't for Jia Hong calling attention to the group of people, they wouldn't have noticed the group.

"We've been noticed." Mo Yu frowned high above in the sky as he glanced at Jia Hong with slight fear, and then he looked at Duan Ling Tian and couldn't help but asked. "Senior Brother, is this Jia Hong really the Founding Ancestor of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect?"

Obviously, Mo Yu had heard what the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader Long Wei had said to Jia Hong earlier, and he knew the sequence of events from the three great sects combining to the annihilation of the Mountain Split Sect and Seven Star Sword Sect.

This caused him to be both infuriated and anxious.

If he possessed the sufficient strength, he would have made a move long ago to wipe out the people below.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded. "The Firebreath Rock has always

been a miraculous thing. A person that slumbers within it is indeed capable of experiencing 1,000 years without perishing... So, Jia Hong is most probably the Founding Ancestor of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect."

"Gulp~" When he heard Duan Ling Tian's confirmation, Mo Yu difficultly gulped a mouthful of saliva. "Then his cultivation..."

"It's all of you!" Mo Yu hadn't finished speaking when he was already interrupted by another.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

The higher-ups of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect led by the Sect Leader Long Wei soared into the sky and arrived at the altitude Duan Ling Tian and the others were at in the blink of an eye, before surrounding Duan Ling Tian's group within.

Many Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples of the Void Prying Stage had soared into the sky successively and surrounded Duan Ling Tian's group as well.

"Qin Xiang, and the detestable Roc..." Long Wei's gaze descended onto Qin Xiang and the Roc at the first possible moment, and a ferocious light flickered within his eyes. "Since all of you have come today, then don't dream of leaving!"

"Duan Ling Tian, I didn't expect that even you've come... We let you escape five years ago, but don't dream of escaping today!" Lu Yuan looked at Duan Ling Tian with a frenzied smile on his face, and it seemed as if Duan Ling Tian was a piece of meat on the chopping block.

"Even if the Roc wasn't present today, all of you wouldn't be capable of fleeing." Xue Rui's face was covered with confidence, and it was confidence towards their Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Ancestor.

"Escape?" Duan Ling Tian started laughing as he glanced

indifferently at Lu Yuan, and then he glanced at Long Wei, Xue Rui, and all the figures he knew in the surroundings.

All these people had participated in the annihilation of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"All of you really think highly of yourselves... I need to escape from good for nothing trash like all of you?" As he finished laughing, the brilliant and bright smile on Duan Ling Tian's face turned into a cold smile, and he brazenly ridicule all the higher-ups of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect.

"You dare be disrespectful to the three Sect Leaders and all the Elders? I'll kill you!" Right when the expression of Long Wei and the others sank, a Demonic Lotusblade Sect elder flashed out to suddenly pounce towards Duan Ling Tian, and a spirit saber appeared out of thin air in his hand before a saber light bloomed into existence.

Whoosh!

When this Demonic Lotusblade Sect elder attacked, an ancient horned dragon silhouette appeared above him before another few thousand ancient mammoth silhouette appeared.

Seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage!

Half-step Advanced Saber Force!

Besides that, it was a low grade spirit weapon that was like trash in the eyes of Duan Ling Tian.

Om!

The Demonic Lotusblade Sect arrived before Duan Ling Tian in the blink of an eye before the sword light in his hand whistled out to envelope Duan Ling Tian, and he wanted to kill Duan Ling Tian with a single strike.

In the eyes of all the Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples, the speed of this elder could be considered to be extremely swift, yet it was

pitiably slow in Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

"Trash!" When the Demonic Lotusblade Sect elder was extremely close, Duan Ling Tian spoke a single word indifferently before suddenly raising his hand.

He didn't even utilize a spirit weapon or Concept as his palm formed into a blade and slashed out, and his Origin Energy skyrocketed on his palm as it moved to intercept the spirit saber in the Demonic Lotusblade Sect elder's hand.

Bang!

Duan Ling Tian's palm that was formed into a blade easily blasted away the spirit saber in the hands of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect elder, and then it didn't slow down in the slightest as it directly struck towards the elder's head and shattered it.

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian retracted his hand, and the phenomenon of heaven and earth was unable to condense into form in the sky above him since the beginning.

Whoosh!

A gust of cold wind blew by, and it cause the group of Demonic Lotusblade Sect members to feel their hearts go cold.

The skull of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect elder that attacked Duan Ling Tian had shattered open, causing fresh blood to spray all over and plunge to the ground.

Bang!

His corpse emitted a loud bang as it descended onto the ground.

Silence.

The entire clamorous gorge instantly became deathly silent.

After a short moment, the group of Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples in the gorge recovered from their shock, and their expressions went grim. "Who dares come to our Demonic Lotusblade Sect to kill our members!? He even killed an elder of

our Demonic Lotusblade Sect."

"No matter who it is, he's dead for sure!"

"Exactly! Not to mention our Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Ancestor has already appeared, even during normal times, no one dares to be so presumptuous in our Demonic Lotusblade Sect."

"That Roc seems to be the Seven Star Sword Sect's Guarding Demon Beast... Many of our peers have died at its hands in the past."

"He won't be able to flee today... Perhaps the Sect Leader's speed is inferior to it, but if the Ancestor wanted to kill it, it would be as simple as cutting a blade of grass."

"Of course! The Supreme Elder is an existence that's capable of leading us to obtain a place of our own in the Darkhan Dynasty... The Supreme Elder is at least an expert at the Void Interpretation Stage! Moreover, it's likely that the Supreme Elder isn't an ordinary first level Void Interpretation Stage expert."

"The Void Interpretation Stage... According to my knowledge, even if it's the Darkstone Empire, only the Imperial Family possesses a Void Interpretation Stage expert, and he's the number one expert of the Darkstone Empire. Perhaps our Ancestor is even stronger than the number one expert of the Darkstone Empire!"

...

The crowd of Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples discussed animatedly.

As they spoke, their confidence grew greatly, and they were filled with confidence towards their Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Supreme Elder.

At this moment high above in the sky, all the Demonic Lotusblade Sect members that had surrounded Duan Ling Tian's group had successively recovered from their shock.

"Duan Ling Tian's natural talent is really monstrous! Five years ago, when the Seven Star Sword Sect was annihilated, he was only a Nascent Soul Stage martial artist... Five years later, he's actually capable of killing a seventh level Void Prying Stage elder of our Demonic Lotusblade Sect."

"Fortunately, he has come now... Otherwise, if another ten or twenty years passes, then our Demonic Lotusblade Sect might not be capable of enduring the flames of his rage!"

"I don't think so... So long as our Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Supreme Elder is present, even if we give Duan Ling Tian another 20 years, he might not be capable of doing anything to our Demonic Lotusblade Sect."

"Then how about another 30, 40, or 50 years? After all, he's too young when compared to the Supreme Elder."

"You're right... But, since he has come today, he's dead for sure!"

...

The crowd of Void Prying Stage Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples that surrounded Duan Ling Tian's group couldn't refrain from whispering in discussion.

The gazes they shot at Duan Ling Tian seemed as if they were looking at a dead man.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Long Wei's gaze stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian. "Needless to say, your current strength has really surprised me... You're worthy of being the number one genius in the history of the Seven Star Sword Sect and the young expert that's capable of suppressing the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom!"

"Sect Leader Long, you're too kind." The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a cold smile.

"If I was you, I would continue enduring... If you waited another few tens of years, you would perhaps be capable of taking revenge

for the Seven Star Sword Sect. But unfortunately, you chose to make an appearance now! Even if the Roc is present today, it's impossible for all of you to escape." Slight ridicule appeared on Long Yun's face. "All of you are really good at choosing the time. You didn't come earlier nor later, but just happened to choose the time that our Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Ancestor has returned to the world."

"With the Ancestor present, this Roc of your Seven Star Sword Sect can only dream of gaining an advantage over us in terms of speed." Lu Yuan sneered.

"Is something wrong with your ears?" Duan Ling Tian had a calm expression as he asked indifferently.

"Huh?" Duan Ling Tian's words caused everyone from the Demonic Lotusblade Sect to be stunned.

"Didn't you hear me call all of you good for nothing trash? Could it be that all of you thought that those were words spoken out of rage? Or perhaps all of you thought I'm only calling all of you good for nothing trash and didn't include that thousand year old freak in?" Duan Ling Tian ridiculed.

As he looked at the expressions of the members of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect that became darker, he felt delighted.

"Duan Ling Tian, do you really think that you're invincible under the heavens, just because you're capable of killing a seventh level Void Prying Stage elder of our Demonic Lotusblade Sect? If I, Lu Yuan, want to kill you, it's even simpler than stomping an ant to death." Lu Yuan's gloomy expression tensed up as his eyes flickered with a ferocious light, and the Origin Energy on his body leaped up into appearance. In the next moment, he took a stride forward before pouncing towards Duan Ling Tian.

Lu Yuan's strength was on a completely different level than the seventh level Void Prying Stage elder of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect from before.

Practically the instant Lu Yuan strode out, he'd already arrived before Duan Ling Tian.

Bang!

With a raise of his hand, his palm descended with earth shattering force as it swept towards Duan Ling Tian.

Chapter 727: Trash!

Lu Yuan attacked Duan Ling Tian with merely his palm, and he didn't utilize any spirit weapons.

Perhaps, as far as he was concerned, Duan Ling Tian wasn't worthy of his utilizing a spirit weapon.

In next to no time, he realized that no matter if he utilized a spirit weapon or not, the outcome would be the same.

When faced with Lu Yuan's palm that struck towards him like a bolt of lightning, and as he felt the piercingly cold winds emitted by Lu Yuan's palm that assaulted his face, Duan Ling Tian didn't dodge as he raised his hand and pointed out.

Tempest Point!

A strand of material Origin Energy point force shot out from the tip of Duan Ling Tian's finger, and its surroundings were coiled by a strand of azure colored energy and a strand of violet colored energy. They were precisely Duan Ling Tian's eighth level Wind Concept and third level Lightning Concept.

Lu Yuan's palm that struck towards Duan Ling Tian couldn't be said to be slow.

Swish!

But unfortunately, the speed Duan Ling Tian pointed out with his finger was even swifter, and it easily penetrated Lu Yuan's palm. Then it didn't slow down in the slightest as it pierced in between Lu Yuan's brows before he has the chance to let out a shrill cry.

Instantly, a savage and terrifying bloody hole appeared between Lu Yuan's brows, and it ceaselessly gushed with dazzling and resplendent blood.

"You... You..." Lu Yuan's body trembled for no reason as his penetrated palm fell limply at his side, and he struggled to glance

at Duan Ling Tian with eyes that were filled with extreme terror.

In the next moment, his body couldn't hold on any longer, and it plunged to the ground.

Bang!

Lu Yuan crashed onto the ground, and he was completely devoid of any signs of life.

For a time, no matter if it was within the gorge or in the sky above the gorge, the entire world had fallen into deathly silence.

"Sect... Sect Leader Lu Yuan has been killed?"

"My god! Exactly who is the person that has come? He seems to have only used a single attack to kill Sect Leader Lu Yuan."

"It's too far away, I'm utterly unable to see that person's face clearly."

"Alas, if only I possessed a cultivation at the Void Prying Stage or above. I can only stand here and look from afar, yet be unable to see anything, it's truly depressing."

...

The crowd of Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples in the gorge went into an uproar once again, and most of them were astonished by what had happened.

Lu Yuan was the Vice Sect Leader of their Demonic Lotusblade Sect and possessed a cultivation at the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage.

But it was exactly an existence like this that was killed in a single move, whereas, the group of people led by the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader, Lu Yuan, were completely dumbstruck.

They glanced down from afar at Lu Yuan's corpse before being unable to refrain from raising their heads to look at the violet clothed young man in the distance.

For a time, only disbelief and shock remained within their gazes.

Duan Ling Tian killed Lu Yuan with a single move?

If they didn't see the scene before with their own two eyes, who amongst them would believe that everything that happened earlier was real?

Now, they finally understood why Duan Ling Tian was so confident from the beginning until the end. It turned out that he'd already possessed a strength at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage or above!

Even though the phenomenon of the heaven and the earth couldn't completely condense into form in time when Duan Ling Tian attacked earlier, they were practically able to be sure that Duan Ling Tian was absolutely an existence at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage or above.

If he wasn't an existence at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage or above, would he be capable of killing Lu Yuan, who was at the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage, with a single move?

"Will the next be you, or you, or perhaps all of you?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze flashed past Long Wei before descending onto Xue Rui, and then it finally descended onto the Guardian Elders of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect.

All these old fellows were existences at the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage.

When the Seven Star Sword Sect was annihilated five years ago, Long Wei, Xue Rui, and all these old fellows were the culprits.

It could be said that practically all the higher-ups of the Seven Star Sword Sect had died at their hands.

Of course, there was also Zhao Ming and Tang Huo.

But those two were trapped within the Inscription Formation at

the Darkstone Empire at this moment, and it was impossible for them to escape in a short period of time.

Long Wei, Xue Rui, and the Guardian Elders of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect looked at each other when they heard this, and their expressions were livid, yet none of them dared answer Duan Ling Tian.

What a joke!

Even Lu Yuan was killed by Duan Ling Tian with a single move. Even if there were people with strengths stronger than Lu Yuan amongst them, it wouldn't be much stronger.

They were sure that if they dared go against Duan Ling Tian, it would surely result in certain death.

So they didn't dare make any movements.

Long Wei and the others looked at Duan Ling Tian with an extremely complicated gaze.

Five years ago, when they led the Azure Forest Tri-Sect to head to the Seven Star Sword Sect and annihilate it, Duan Ling Tian was only a Nascent Soul Stage martial artist, and he was weak like an ant in their eyes.

Five years later, when they met Duan Ling Tian once more and saw Duan Ling Tian kill a seventh level Void Prying Stage elder of their Demonic Lotusblade Sect with a single move, they couldn't help but be surprised by this.

They were surprised by Duan Ling Tian's improvement in these five years.

Subsequently, Lu Yuan had attacked Duan Ling Tian, yet he was still killed by Duan Ling Tian in a single move.

At that moment, they had the feeling as if they were dreaming.

Yet their strained nerves were telling them at all times that they weren't dreaming, and all of this was real.

At this moment, the other higher-ups and the group of Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples that surrounded Duan Ling Tian's group couldn't help but retreat slightly, and they looked at Duan Ling Tian with gazes filled with terror.

Especially the ground of Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples.

Earlier, they were whispering in discussion and felt that so long as their Ancestor was present, then it would be impossible for Duan Ling Tian to do anything to the Demonic Lotusblade Sect even after another 10 or 20 years.

But when they witnessed Duan Ling Tian's strength, they instead didn't dare think about it anymore.

What a joke.

If a young expert that was capable of breaking through from the Nascent Soul Stage to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage in a short five years of time was given another 10 or 20 years, they wouldn't be surprised even if he broke through to the Void Transformation Stage.

Qin Xiang and Mo Yu stood behind Duan Ling Tian, and they couldn't help but reveal a smile of happiness.

At this moment, they felt proud and elated.

Even the sharp eyes of the Roc that circled in the air couldn't help but be suffused with a slightly gratified expression when he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

He suddenly felt that the group of experts of the Seven Star Sword Sect laying down their lives to send Duan Ling Tian out of the sect five years ago was such a wise decision.

It was precisely because of this that Duan Ling Tian was able to survive.

Five years.

A mere five years of time, yet the youth from all those years ago

already possessed the strength to take revenge for the Seven Star Sword Sect, a strength that even he had to look up to.

If the people in the scene who were the calmest were noted, then it would surely be Feng Wu Dao, Feng Tian Wu, and Elder Kong, who stood at the side.

They'd only followed Duan Ling Tian to watch the show.

Of course, they wouldn't stand idly by if Duan Ling Tian encountered something he wasn't able to deal with.

"Duan Ling Tian, even though both of us are standing on opposite sides... I have to admit that you're indeed an unparalleled genius in the Martial Dao! In a mere five years of time, you transformed from a Nascent Soul Stage martial artist into an expert at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage or above. Your natural talent is sufficient to look down upon all the geniuses of the younger generation in the Darkhan Dynasty." Long Wei looked at Duan Ling Tian with a serious expression.

"Your Azure Forest Tri-Sect... Oh wait, I almost forgot, all of you aren't the Azure Forest Tri-Sect any longer. Your Demonic Lotusblade Sect has an absolutely irreconcilable enmity with me. Don't dream that a few words of praise will make me stop." Duan Ling Tian glanced coldly and indifferently at Long Wei as he spoke.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Xue Chen said with a low voice. "We admit that your strength is extremely strong, and it's even stronger than all of us... If it was before, our Demonic Lotusblade Sect would perhaps be annihilated at your hand. But our Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Ancestor has appeared today, and even if you've broken through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage, you're dead without a doubt!"

Perhaps to emphasize Xue Rui's words, the black clothed middle aged man that sat cross-legged on the Lotus Seat at a low altitude vanished along with his Lotus Seat in the blink of an eye.

When he appeared once again, he'd already appeared before Long Wei, and he looked at Duan Ling Tian with a calm expression. "You broke through from a Nascent Soul Stage martial artist to become a seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artist in five years?" Jia Hong's words contained no lack of a questioning tone.

Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at Jia Hong, and he shrugged with a slight lack of interest. "Old fellow, don't talk to me with such a tone... I'm not one of your Demonic Lotusblade Sect's disciples."

"Presumptuous!"

"Duan Ling Tian, how dare you be disrespectful to the Supreme Elder of my Demonic Lotusblade Sect!?"

...

Practically the instant Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, Long Wei, Xue Rui, and another few Guardian Elders of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect went grim as they shouted out angrily.

"Presumptuous? Disrespectful?" Duan Ling Tian laughed with disdain and ridicule. "I was presumptuous and disrespectful to him... So what? Could it be that all of you want to make a move against me?"

"You..." The expressions of Long Wei and the others were extremely unsightly when being ridiculed like this by Duan Ling Tian, yet they just happened to not dare reply or make a move.

"If you don't dare make a move, then take care of your own mouths... Trash!" Duan Ling Tian laughed coldly as he trampled upon the dignity of Long Wei and the others.

Trash!

The expressions of Long Wei, Xue Rui, and the other Guardian Elders of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect darkened.

When had they ever suffered such humiliation?

However, even if they were humiliated by Duan Ling Tian like this, they could only endure and not dare flare up.

Duan Ling Tian's strength was too strong to them, and it was far from something they could go against.

Once they made a move against him, the outcome would be no different than Lu Yuan.

"Hahaha..." Right when Long Wei and the others wanted to ask the Jia Hong to make a move against Duan Ling Tian, Jia Hong had suddenly burst out in laughter.

Duan Ling Tian frowned.

This old fellow of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect wouldn't have gone mad, right?

"Little fellow." Jia Hong looked at Duan Ling Tian with interest as he said slowly, "I heard from Long Wei earlier that you only spent five years of time to break through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage from the Nascent Soul Stage... Needless to say, you're a man of great potential."

Duan Ling Tian still paid no attention when he heard Jia Hong, and his eyes that flickered with cold lights and emitted killing intent stared fixedly at Long Wei and the others.

Duan Ling Tian's killing intent caused the expressions of Long Wei and the others to become extremely unsightly, and all of them felt their scalps go numb.

"Little fellow, since the Seven Star Sword Sect was annihilated, it can only be said that the Seven Star Sword Sect is useless and doesn't possess the qualifications to become your sect... How about you take me as your master?" Jia Hong looked at Duan Ling Tian and publicly tried to poach Duan Ling Tian from the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Chapter 728: The Terrified Jia Hong

Duan Ling Tian's expression finally sank.

But Jia Hong instead seemed as if he didn't notice. "So long as you take me as your master and so long as you're willing, I can even allow you to become the new Sect Leader of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect... Otherwise, you can be an Enforcement Elder that reigns supreme over the Sect Leader, and you'll only be below me. How about it?"

"Supreme Elder, he killed Vice Sect Leader Lu earlier, he's an enemy of our Demonic Lotusblade Sect!" Jia Hong's words caused a Guardian Elder of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect to become anxious, and he looked angrily at Jia Hong.

But in the next moment, the countenance of this Guardian Elder instantly turned extremely pale as his hands grasped tightly onto his throat and fresh blood sprayed out from his throat to taint his hands red.

"W... Why?" The Guardian Elder's gaze seemed distant, and he looked at Jia Hong with an unwilling expression at the moment before his death before losing all signs of life and plunging down to the ground.

Bang!

The corpse emitted an enormous bang when it hit the ground.

For a time, there was a corpse laying at the exact center of the gorge.

"How swift!" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he revealed slight fear from his eyes.

He was actually unable to see Jia Hong attack in the slightest, and he only heard an extremely slight and brief sound of the wind, and at the instant when the howl of the wind vanished, the Demonic Lotusblade Sect Guardian Elder was already killed.

"Is there anyone else that wants to question my words?" Jia Hong's piercingly cold gaze flashed past Long Wei and the others.

Instantly, Long Wei and the others went silent.

Even though there were many people in the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, yet not a single person dared speak at this moment.

They were able to discern that the Supreme Elder had taken a fancy towards Duan Ling Tian's monstrous and peerless natural talent, and he wanted to take Duan Ling Tian as his disciple and inheritor of his mantel.

"Hmph!" Duan Ling Tian grunted coldly with disdain when he saw Jia Hong look over once more. "Old fellow, if I want to suppress all of these people, it's extremely easy with my strength. Why would I need to borrow your might?"

Jia Hong didn't get angry when facing Duan Ling Tian's disdain, and he nodded instead. "You're right. But, you've forgotten something... If you don't agree to be my disciple today, then you're dead! You won't have the chance to deal with them or even annihilate my Demonic Lotusblade Sect." When he spoke up to here, the smile on Jia Hong's face vanished, and it was covered in a layer of ice instead. "I'll give you two choices... Either kneel down and become my disciple, or die!"

Die!

Jia Hong's voice was like a resounding thunderclap that suddenly exploded out in the sky of the gorge, and it caused all the Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples present to be unable to help but feel a chill run down their spines.

They knew that the Supreme Elder was enraged.

The eyes of Long Wei, Xue Rui, and the other higher-ups of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect flickered with bright lights, as they hoped in their hearts that Duan Ling Tian wouldn't submit. If Duan Ling Tian submitted, then it would also mean that they

would have this kid reigning supreme over them in the future.

This was something they weren't willing to accept.

Of course, if Duan Ling Tian really submitted, then even if they weren't willing, they had no other choice.

The true master of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect now was the Supreme Elder that had just risen to power in the sect, and it wasn't them.

Duan Ling Tian didn't have any reaction when faced with Jia Hong's threats, yet Qin Xiang and Mo Yu had already gone pale.

At this moment, the vast and overbearing aura that stretched out from Jia Hong's body swept over and caused them to feel extremely suffocated.

"Martial Aunt Qin Xiang, Senior Brother really has the confidence to deal with this old freak?" Mo Yu felt slightly terrified when facing Jia Hong, and he couldn't help but send a voice transmission to ask Qin Xiang.

"He ought to..." Qin Xiang was slightly unsure.

Swish!!

The Roc circled around in the sky above Duan Ling Tian, and his wings that were like clouds that covered the sky had spread out to cause surging waves of air and sharp howls of the wind.

His pair of sharp eyes were staring fixedly at Jia Hong, and so long as Jia Hong dared attack Duan Ling Tian, he wouldn't hesitate in the slightest to pounce down.

Even though he knew that he was far from being Jia Hong's match, yet he would lay down his life to protect Duan Ling Tian.

He was willing to use his corpse to pave a path towards survival for Duan Ling Tian!

"I'm truly sorry." Duan Ling Tian's expression remained unchanged when facing Jia Hong's threats, and he had a carefree

expression from the beginning until the end as if everything before him was utterly unrelated to him. "I don't want to choose either of the choices you gave me."

Don't want to choose?

Duan Ling Tian's words entered clearly into the ears of every single person present.

"Duan Ling Tian, our Supreme Elder thinks highly of you, and that's why he wants to take you as his disciple... Don't be ungrateful!" Instantly, many members of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect in the surroundings snapped at Duan Ling Tian.

At the same time that Long Wei, Xue Rui, and the Demonic Lotusblade Sect elders snapped at Duan Ling Tian, they couldn't help but feel fortunate in their hearts, fortunate that Duan Ling Tian didn't agree.

Unknowingly, a wisp of a smile had appeared on the corners of their mouths as they were able to sense the rage the rose ceaselessly on the Supreme Elder.

Whoosh!

Origin Energy gradually arose in Jia Hong who sat cross-legged on the Lotus Seat not too far away from Duan Ling Tian, and then it started to become raging and leaping about.

At the same time, the energy of heaven and earth roiled in the sky above him as numerous lifelike ancient horned dragon silhouettes condensed into form and coiled down from above.

10 ancient horned dragon silhouettes.

20 ancient horned dragon silhouettes.

30 ancient horned dragon silhouettes.

...

The number of ancient horned dragon silhouettes was still rising unceasingly.

"Third level of the Void Interpretation Stage... Fourth level... Fifth level... It's still increasing..." Qin Xiang's expression became more and unsightly.

The body of Mo Yu who stood at the side shivered as his pupils constricted, and there was only a single thought that remained in his heart. "We're finished, we're finished..."

Even though he was mentally prepared since long ago, never have he imagined that the strength of the thousand year old freak from Demonic Lotusblade Sect would actually be so terrifying.

Finally, the ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the sky above Jia Yong didn't increase anymore.

Meanwhile, 100 lifelike ancient horned dragon silhouettes were clearly visible before the eyes of every single person present, and it gave them a strong visual impact.

"The strength of 100 ancient horned dragons... The seventh level of the Void Interpretation Stage!" Long Wei couldn't help but gasp.

"No wonder Supreme Elder said he can lead our Demonic Lotusblade Sect to obtain a position in the Darkhan Dynasty... With Supreme Elder's current strength, there are probably only a few people that are a match for him in the Darkhan Dynasty." Xue Rui was extremely excited as his body trembled lights, and he'd slightly lost his composure.

"Supreme Elder!"

"Supreme Elder!"

...

At the same time, no matter if it was the group of Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples standing in midair or the disciples standing within the gorge, all of them couldn't help but seethe with excitement.

They were naturally extremely clear about what 100 ancient

horned dragon silhouettes meant.

The seventh level of the Void Interpretation Stage!

Their Supreme Elder was actually a formidable existence at the seventh level of the Void Interpretation Stage!

Everyone was excited.

"Little fellow, I'll ask you one last time... Are you really unwilling to take me as your master?" Jia Hong who had a 100 ancient horned dragon silhouettes above him stared at Duan Ling Tian with a gaze that was like a bolt of lightning, and he seemed as if he would directly make a move against Duan Ling Tian if anything wasn't to his liking.

Duan Ling Tian's expression still remained the same when facing Jia Hong who revealed a strength at the seventh level of the Void Interpretation Stage, and ridiculed. "Old fellow, did you think I'll be afraid of you and even directly take you as my master just because you revealed at strength at the seventh level of the Void Interpretation Stage?"

"Since it's like this, then you can go to hell!" Jia Hong's patience was completely exhausted, and he couldn't restrain himself any longer. He shouted out explosively before his sleeve flashed as he raised his hand, and a deafening howl of the wind exploded out.

In practically an instant, waves of terrifying gales swept out from the place Jia Hong stood, and it blew out in all directions to the point of causing some Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples with low cultivations to move back in retreat.

Whoosh!

Jia Hong pushed out his palm, and it seemed to be slow yet was extremely swift. In the blink of an eye, his palm was already extremely close to Duan Ling Tian's chest, and so long as he continued forward, Duan Ling Tian would die for sure!

Right at this critical moment.

"AH!" A shrill cry appeared out of thin air, and it caused the smile that had suffused the faces of Long Wei and the other higher-ups of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect to instantly freeze.

Originally, they were already able to foresee the scene of Duan Ling Tian being killed.

But right at the instant Duan Ling Tian was about to die, they saw to their shock that at this moment, the arm of their Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Supreme Elder, the Ancestor that had established the Demonic Lotusblade Sect more than a thousand years ago had used to attack Duan Ling Tian was severed, and his severed arm was thrown out by momentum to vanish into the distance in the blink of an eye, whereas, the place Duan Ling Tian stood at earlier was completely empty now.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian had suddenly soared up into the sky, and there was a fiery red figure by his side.

This was a middle aged man with a cold and dignified expression, his sharp eyes seemed to look down upon the heavens and the earth, and he emitted a formidable sense of pressure as he stood there with his hands behind his back.

"Who're you?" After Jia Hong stopped the blood that sprayed from the place his arm was severed, he had a rather pale countenance as he looked at the middle aged man in fiery red colored clothes and asked with slight terror.

Earlier, it was precisely this person that had severed his arm.

This person hasn't utilized a spirit weapon when making a move against him, and the middle aged man had only used pure Origin Energy that was condensed into the form of a sword to easily sever his arm before he could react.

Even though the middle aged man attacked in a flash and the ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the sky couldn't condense in time.

Jia Hong could be completely sure that the fiery red clothed middle aged man before him possessed a strength that far surpassed him!

Meanwhile, the gazes of everyone in the Demonic Lotusblade Sect descended onto the red clothed middle aged man.

They'd noticed this red clothed middle aged man since long ago as he'd always stood close behind Duan Ling Tian with another red clothed young woman and a grey clothed old man.

Originally, they thought these people were survivors of the Seven Star Sword Sect as well.

But now, they realized that they were wrong, extremely wrong...

Would a survivor of the Seven Star Sword Sect possess the strength to sever the arm of their Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Supreme Elder, a dignified seventh level Void Interpretation Stage expert?

If the Seven Star Sword Sect possessed such an expert, how could it have been annihilated by them?

"Senior, this is an enmity between us and the Seven Star Sword Sect, I hope that Senior doesn't interfere... If Senior has any needs, our Demonic Lotusblade Sect will spend every effort, and I guarantee that Senior will be satisfied." As the Sect Leader of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, Long Wei was an astute person, and he clearly noticed the terror that suffused Jia Hong's eyes when Jia Hong looked at the red clothed middle aged man.

So, he chose to make concessions in order to gain an advantage.

Chapter 729: Covered In Blood

Unfortunately, the red clothed middle aged man seemed as if he'd utterly not heard Jia Hong and Long Wei as he spoke indifferently. "Ling Tian, do you want me to cripple his cultivation before you kill him yourself, or do you want me to end him directly?"

The red clothed middle aged man was precisely Feng Wu Dao, the Eldest Master of the Darkhan Dynasty's Feng Clan and the number one expert in the Feng Clan that stood supreme above the two ancestors of the clan!

Feng Wu Dao's tone was calm, and it was as if he was speaking of a trivial matter.

Jia Hong's expression went completely pale when he heard Feng Wu Dao, whereas, the pupils of Long Wei and the others constricted instantly as well.

Exactly who is this red clothed middle aged man?

He actually seems as if he utterly doesn't take our Demonic Lotusblade Sect's seventh level Void Interpretation Stage Supreme Elder seriously.

"He wasn't present when the Seven Star Sword Sect was annihilated that day... Uncle Feng, I'll trouble you with it." Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at Jia Hong before speaking slowly.

"Mmm." Even though Duan Ling Tian didn't provide a direct choice, but his words had obviously made a choice indirectly, and Feng Wu Dao had discerned the meaning within.

Jia Hong's expression went ghastly pale when he saw Feng Wu Dao nodding, and he instantly stood up from the Lotus Seat.

Bang!

With a raise of his leg, Jia Hong's Origin Energy skyrocketed as his Fire Concept erupted out like a shadow behind it, and it caused

his Origin Energy to seem as if it had transformed into a ball of flames that fiercely crashed onto the Lotus Seat.

Instantly, the Lotus Seat condensed into form from Origin Energy and Fire Concept instantly shattered and transformed into nothingness.

Swoosh!

At the same time, Jia Hong had already relied on the force of this impact to shoot towards the distance like a bolt of lightning, and he obviously wanted to flee.

The scene before them only occurred in the blink of an eye, and everyone from the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, including the Sect Leader Long Wei, didn't even have the time to react.

Swish!

A sword howl that appeared for a brief moment entered clearly into the ears of the group of martial artists at the Void Initiation Stage or above and possessed shocking hearing ability, whereas, martial artists below the Void Initiation Stage seemed to have heard nothing, and then they saw the distant figure stop for a moment before splitting into two.

Jia Hong, who had fled, was split into two from up to down, and his severed corpse crashed onto the ground while accompanied by dazzling and resplendent blood that covered the sky.

Silence.

No matter if it was in the sky or on the ground, the entire ground was in deathly silence.

"Ancestor..."

"Supreme Elder..."

Everyone from the Demonic Lotusblade Sect was dumbstruck in unison as they looked at the severed corpse on the distant ground, and their faces were filled with disbelief.

On one hand, they were in disbelief that their Ancestor would run away from battle and abandon them for the sake of living, and on the other hand, they were in disbelief that the Supreme Elder who seemed high, mighty, and matchless in their eyes would be killed so easily.

But these numerous scenes that occurred before their eyes charged at their tensed nerves at every moment, and it told them that all of this was real.

"I'll leave the rest to you." Feng Wu Dao nodded to Duan Ling Tian before vanishing on the spot, and when he appeared once more, he'd already returned to Elder Kong and Feng Tian Wu's side.

From the beginning until the end, Feng Wu Dao's expression remained unmoving like the water within an ancient well, and he seemed as if killing a seventh level Void Interpretation Stage expert was nothing to him.

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian nodded, and then he revealed a frenzied smile as he pounced towards all the Demonic Lotusblade Sect higher-ups led by Long Wei like a tiger that pounced into a pack of wolves.

Sword Drawing Arts!

A violet colored sword light that flashed briefly in the sky easily swiped past Xue Rui's throat, and the Sect Leader of the formed Snow Moon Sect had died just like this at Duan Ling Tian's hands.

Duan Ling Tian held his sword as he stood in the sky, and drops of blood dripped ceaselessly from atop his sword as he thought in his heart. "The collection has just begun..."

Xue Rui's death was like the wick of a candle, and it instantly jolted Long Wei and the others awake.

"Since it's impossible to flee, then we'll join forces and kill him!" Long Wei glanced fearfully at Feng Wu Dao who stood in the

distance before shouting out explosively to call over all the higher-ups of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect.

Whoosh!

But right when they were intending to make a move against Duan Ling Tian, they unintentionally noticed the over 30 ancient horned dragon silhouettes that had appeared in the sky above Duan Ling Tian, and it caused them to be flabbergasted.

The strongest person amongst them only possessed the strength of over 10 ancient horned dragons when exerting his full might, and it was to the extent that not a single person possessed the strength of 20 ancient horned dragons.

"He isn't at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage, he's at the ninth!" This Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Elder's gaze had always been on Duan Ling Tian, and he'd clearly witnessed the scene of the numerous ancient horned dragon silhouettes condensing into form one by one in the sky above Duan Ling Tian.

Ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage!

A single sentence from this elder caused all the higher-ups including Long Wei to go pale, and all of them stopped moving, as they didn't dare take a step forward.

If Duan Ling Tian was only at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage, they might have been capable of dealing with him after joining forces.

But a ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist wasn't someone they could go against.

"Duan Ling Tian, I'm willing to join your Seven Star Sword Sect and give both my life and loyalty to the Seven Star Sword Sect!" Suddenly, a Guardian Elder stood out and spoke to Duan Ling Tian with panic.

Instantly, the expression of many Demonic Lotusblade Sect higher-ups including Long Wei went livid, and they glared angrily

at the Guardian Elder.

Swish!

A sword light that appeared briefly in the sky easily penetrated the throat of this Guardian Elder.

When the Guardian Elder held tightly onto his throat, a violet colored figure had appeared before him like a shadow, and it was precisely Duan Ling Tian.

"Wh...why?" The Guardian Elder looked at Duan Ling Tian with a puzzled and dazed expression, and his eyes were filled with unwillingness.

As far as he was concerned, he'd already submitted and was willing to join the Seven Star Sword Sect. Logically speaking, Duan Ling Tian ought to not kill him and welcome him into the Seven Star Sword Sect instead.

He was convinced that the current Seven Star Sword Sect surely required experts to hold down the fort, and it was precisely because of this that when facing life and death, he chose to endure a bad name and join the Seven Star Sword Sect.

But unexpectedly, Duan Ling Tian seemed to be utterly disdainful towards allowing him to join the Seven Star Sword Sect and had directly killed him.

"I won't allow anyone whose hands are tainted with the disciples of my Seven Star Sword Sect to live in this world." Duan Ling Tian spoke indifferently.

As soon as he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian flashed out.

Whirlwind!

He vanished on the spot, and when he appeared once again, he was already amidst the Demonic Lotusblade Sect higher-ups, and every single sword strike that flashed out took the life of a Demonic Lotusblade Sect higher-up.

"Since only death awaits us no matter what we do, then let's fight with our lives!"

"Kill!"

...

The group of Demonic Lotusblade Sect higher-ups and disciples that had participated in the annihilation of the Seven Star Sword Sect all those years ago charged towards Duan Ling Tian as if they'd gone mad.

The fate of resisting was death, yet the fate of not resisting was death as well.

So they chose to resist.

But they didn't have the slightest ability to strike back when facing Duan Ling Tian, and all of them died one by one beneath Duan Ling Tian's sword.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian was numbed by the slaughter.

"Sect Leader, are you watching? I'm making the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, Origin Convergence Sect, and Snow Moon Sect repay a hundredfold for what they owed us!" The figure of the former Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, flashed within Duan Ling Tian's mind.

Even though he didn't have a long relationship with Linghu Jin Hong, the numerous ways Linghu Jin Hong supported and thought highly of him caused Duan Ling Tian to be moved.

As the saying goes, a woman will doll herself up for the man she loves, just like a gentleman will die for the one that recognized his worth.

Linghu Jin Hong was a person that recognized his worth.

Swish!

A violet colored sword light that flashed briefly in the sky had penetrated Long Wei's chest easily, and it came out from the other

side, causing instantaneous death.

As soon as Long Wei died, many people were completely devoid of battle intent, and they fled in unison.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Meanwhile, the Roc and Qin Xiang joined the fray, and they slaughtered all the higher-ups of disciples of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect that were fleeing for their lives and devoid of battle intent.

Under the circumstances that Duan Ling Tian was suppressing all the sixth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, the two of them slaughtered their way unopposed in the crowd of Demonic Lotusblade Sect members.

"Peak Master Zhen Fan, if you're conscious in the heavens, then watch as I take revenge for you." The sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand struck out to kill a sixth level Void Initiation Stage elder of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect.

"Elder Bi, you're Little Fei's master, yet I wasn't able to protect you properly. I really don't know how to tell Little Fei when I see her in the future." A beautiful woman's figure appeared in Duan Ling Tian's mind as he revealed a wisp of sorrow, and the sword in his hand killed another sixth level Void Initiation Stage Guardian Elder of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect.

"Senior Sister Zuo Qing..."

"All of you as well..."

Numerous familiar figures flashed within Duan Ling Tian's mind. In the past, all of these people were alive and standing before him, yet they'd died five years ago at the hands of these people before his eyes.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have transformed into a bloodthirsty Asura, and there was nothing but slaughter in his world.

It wasn't long before all the Demonic Lotusblade Sect higher-ups at the fourth level of the Void Initiation Stage or above had fallen.

Duan Ling Tian didn't stop because of this, and the sword in his hand pointed towards the other higher-ups and disciples of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect as he flashed out to slaughter them mercilessly.

Shrill cries rose and fell without end.

"No!!"

"Spare me! Spare me!!"

"Duan Ling Tian, I'm willing to be your slave, just spare me... Spare me!!"

...

Everywhere Duan Ling Tian passed, all the higher-ups and disciples of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect were without the slightest intent to battle and fled in all directions, and they didn't forget to beg mournfully with mercy as they fled.

But Duan Ling Tian disregarded them.

A debt of blood must be paid with blood!

Unknowingly, the violet clothed on Duan Ling Tian had been completely tainted by blood, causing him to seem as if he'd become a person made of blood. Of course, there wasn't a single drop of his blood amongst this blood.

"Brother Duan's intent to slaughter is too heavy." Elder Kong frowned as he looked at Duan Ling Tian's figure that was covered in blood from afar. "It isn't good if this goes on... It's very likely that he'll experience qi deviation."

"He needs to vent now... It's useless even if we stop him. We can

only hope that he can keep his heart firm." Feng Wu Dao sighed.

"Big Brother Duan, I'll help you!" A wisp of worry appeared on Feng Tian Wu's peerlessly beautiful face when she heard the conversation between Elder Kong and Feng Wu Dao, and then she flashed out to go help Duan Ling Tian kill.

For his sake, she was willing to share the sins of slaughter without the slightest regret.

Chapter 730: The Descent Of Lightning As Punishment

Blood flowed into rivers within the entire gorge.

The rays of the setting sun seemed blood red as they made the blood that tainted the gorge to become more prominent, and it seemed as if only one color remained within the entire world, and it was a dazzling and resplendent scarlet red.

Unknowingly, the commotion and shrill cries had already vanished.

A group of Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples stood within the gorge with terrified expressions as they looked at the four figures in the sky that were like gods of slaughter, and their legs seemed as if they were filled with lead, causing it to be difficult to move in the slightest.

They didn't dare flee, because they knew they were unable.

Perhaps they had the chance of escaping death if they stood here.

As the wind blew by, an extremely dense smell of blood pierced into their nostrils, causing their expressions to go pale, and their bodies shivered.

Suddenly, a figure descended from the sky.

This was a young man whose clothes were completely tainted with blood, and the sword within his hand was still dripping with blood, causing him to seem like a peerless god of slaughter.

The Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples went ghastly pale when they saw the young man in bloodied clothes approaching.

It was precisely this person that had wiped out the three great Sect Leaders of their Demonic Lotusblade Sect, and the other few sixth level Void Initiation Stage Guardian Elders had died one by one at his hands as well.

The other elders and the senior disciples of the sect had all died at the hands of the companions by this young man's side.

Duan Ling Tian stood at a low altitude in the air above the gorge, and he looked down upon the survivors of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect.

Feng Tian Wu and Qin Xiang followed like a shadow behind him, whereas, the Roc even followed by his side and ceaselessly flapped his wings that were like clouds that covered the sky, as his sharp eyes stared at the remaining Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples.

"All of you that were already disciples of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, Origin Convergence Sect, and Snow Moon Sect before the Azure Forest-Tri Sect annihilated my Seven Star Sword Sect, stand out from the group." Duan Ling Tian spoke indifferently, and his voice seemed calm, yet actually contained killing intent.

As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, many people went ghastly pale.

These people were already members of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, Origin Convergence Sect, and Snow Moon Sect five years ago, and some of them had even participated in the annihilation of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Now when Duan Ling Tian asked them to step out, they were naturally able to guess what intentions Duan Ling Tian held.

So none of them dared stand out.

"Ten breaths of time... I'll give all of you ten breaths of time." Duan Ling Tian continued. "If no one stands out after ten breaths of time... Then all of you will die!" When his calm words entered into the ears of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples, and it was like a voodoo chant that caused their faces to go pale.

For a time, the Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples were in disorder.

A disciple that joined the Azure Forest Tri-Sect later on pointed

towards another person by his side and said, "I know you, you were already a Snow Moon Sect disciple before the Seven Star Sword Sect was annihilated... Go out quickly, don't get all of us killed!"

Instantly, it drew public outrage.

"Go out!"

"Go out, quickly!"

...

For a time, this person became a common target of everyone, and in the end, he walked out of the crowd with long face and stood alone outside.

"There's still another seven breaths of time." Duan Ling Tian continued.

"I remember you as well, you were an Origin Convergence Sect disciple five years ago. Get out!"

"You, get out! Four years ago, when I'd just arrived at the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, you were flaunting before me about how many Seven Star Sword Sect disciples you killed."

...

In next to no time, almost 100 people were pushed out from the crowd of Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples, whereas, the countenance of the almost 100 people were extremely pale, and as they stood outside the crowd, their bodies shivered as if they had already guessed their fate.

"The time of ten breaths is up." Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto the almost 100 people that were pushed out, and the billowing killing intent on his body swept out to envelop them.

Instantly, the expressions of these people went deathly pale.

"Duan Ling Tian, don't kill me! Don't kill me! Even though I was a Snow Moon Sect disciple since long ago, but I didn't head over to the Seven Star Sword Sect on that day."

"Me too. I've never been to the Seven Star Sword Sect... Spare me."

...

More than half of the almost 100 people that were pushed out started speaking out in panic with pleas of injustice.

But Duan Ling Tian utterly paid no attention to them.

At this moment, he would rather kill someone wrongly than let anyone off!

Otherwise, he would let down the numerous souls of the deceased from the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Whoosh!

Mo Yu, who'd been watching the events since the beginning, had descended to Duan Ling Tian's side at this moment. "Senior Brother, leave them to me."

"Mmm." Duan Ling Tian didn't refuse Mo Yu's offer to undertake the task at hand. "Go ahead."

Hey knew clearly in his heart that Mo Yu was unable to endure since long ago.

When they made a move to deal with the higher-ups and Void Prying Stage disciples of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, he'd once send a voice transmission to restrict Mo Yu from joining in the battle, as he wouldn't allow anything to happen to Mo Yu.

Mo Yu was the future hope of the Seven Star Sword Sect!

Presently, the almost 100 Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples before him were martial artists that hadn't even stepped into the Void Prying Stage, so they were incapable of posing any threat to Mo Yu.

Mo Yu ought to vent his feelings now.

Mo Yu's eyes lit up when he obtained Duan Ling Tian's

permission, and a spirit sword appeared in his hand as he flashed out like a shooting star that descended towards the Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples.

Seven Star Sword Technique!

Mo Yu directly executed the Sect Guarding Sword Skill of the Seven Star Sword Sect and seven material sword lights whistled out to kill seven Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples in the blink of an eye.

As the closed door disciple of the former Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, and coupled with Duan Ling Tian being not inclined to take the position of Sect Leader, Linghu Jin Hong had fostered Mo Yu as the next Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect long ago.

When Linghu Jin Hong had passed the Minor Seven Star Sword Technique to Mo Yu, he'd already passed the Seven Star Sword Technique to Mo Yu as well.

Mo Yu didn't disappoint Linghu Jin Hong's high hopes, and had smoothly cultivated the Seven Star Sword Technique to the Mastery Stage under the guidance of Qin Xiang during these past few years.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

Along with Mo Yu attacking, seven sword lights formed into a group that flashed out as if it had transformed into the scythe of the god of death, and every single sword light took the life of a Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciple.

The crowd of Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples either fought Mo Yu with their lives or fled for their lives, yet none of them were capable of escaping the same fate.

In a short amount of time, the almost 100 Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples that were well and living had fallen to the ground,

causing blood to flow into rivers.

Thump!

Under the gazes of everyone present, Mo Yu knelt on the ground that was tainted in blood as two streams of tears flowed from his eyes, and he looked up into the western sky as he said with a loud voice, "Master, are you watching? I've taken revenge for you and taken revenge for all the Peak Masters, elders, and senior and junior brothers and sisters... All of you can rest in peace in the afterlife." After he finished speaking, Mo Yu made three resounding kowtows on the ground before standing up once again.

"All of the remaining people must establish a vow with your blood... If any of you had joined the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, Snow Moon Sect, or Origin Convergence Sect five years ago, then you'll be blasted to death by the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation!" Duan Ling Tian's fierce gaze descended onto all the remaining Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples as he spoke with a low voice.

Instantly, many people in the group of Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples went pale.

These people were disciples that had joined the three great sects five years ago, yet they didn't take step out themselves earlier, nor did the surrounding Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples know of their history, so they'd escaped the earlier calamity.

They thought that they would be able to survive, yet never had they imagined that Duan Ling Tian would be so vigilant and ask them to establish a vow under the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation.

Of course, some people held hopes of being lucky in their hearts, and they felt that establishing a vow was nothing great.

Even though the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation was the publicly acknowledged Oath Tribulation of Cloud Continent, but the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation was only an illusory legend to

most people.

They didn't think that an Oath Tribulation could do anything to them, whereas, these people quickly found out how naïve their thinking was.

Along with numerous drops of blood charging into the sky and numerous vows escaping the mouths of the remaining Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples, waves of continuous thunderclaps sounded out in the horizon.

The thunderclaps grew in frequency and seemed like firecrackers.

As soon as all the Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples finished speaking, balls of dark clouds condensed at the horizon, and they arrived in the sky above the gorge in a short moment before ceaselessly converging together.

Violet colored bolts of lightning surged and crackled ceaselessly atop the balls of dark clouds, and it seemed as if it was brewing something.

"Punishment lightning clouds have descended... Many people are going to be struck with misfortune." Elder Kong who saw this scene from high up in the air couldn't help but shake his head and smile. "Brother Duan is really intelligent, he even knows to use this method to determine if there are any people in the remaining group of Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples that avoided being killed earlier. Now, he didn't even have to make a move himself against those people that avoided death earlier."

"The son-in-law of I, Feng Wu Dao, is naturally no ordinary person." Feng Wu Dao spoke indifferently.

His words seemed as if Duan Ling Tian had already married Feng Tian Wu and officially became his son-in-law.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

Numerous tribulation lightning bolts that were thick as a bucket tore through the sky as they descended towards the Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples that avoided death earlier before blasting them into ash, and it wiped out any trace of them in this world.

At the moment of death, only a single thought remained in the minds of these Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples. "The Oath Tribulation of legend is real! If anyone dared to be hopeful while vowing before the Oath Tribulation, then that person would die for sure."

The remaining group of Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples went pale when they saw over 10 fellow disciples being struck into ash, and some with low mental endurance even fell limply and started shivering on the ground.

The scene from before was enough to become a nightmare for their entire lifetimes.

Over 10 bolts of tribulation lightning that were thick as a bucket descended right before them, and it blasted the living people by their sides earlier into ash.

"The legends are true... A person that goes against the oath made under the heavenly tribulation will indeed be blasted to death by the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation!"

"Looks like they were being hopeful when they made the vow earlier."

...

The remaining few hundreds of Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples whispered in discussions, and their words were filled with fear towards the Oath Tribulation.

"All of you... F**k off!" Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at the remaining Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples as he spoke indifferently.

Even though he'd killed many people, but he'd killed people that

deserved death!

Killing these hundreds of Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples was as easy as a flip of the hand to Duan Ling Tian, yet Duan Ling Tian didn't do it.

These Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples weren't disciples of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect that had participated in the battle five years ago that annihilated the Seven Star Sword Sect, so they didn't deserve death.

As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking and when the crowd of Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples hadn't recovered from their shock, there were two Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples that were the first to recover from their shock, and they glanced at each other before kneeling on the ground and speaking respectfully. "Lord Duan Ling Tian, we want to join the Seven Star Sword Sect!"

Chapter 731: The Dust Settles

Duan Ling Tian glanced at the two Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples that knelt on the ground before he said indifferently, "My Seven Star Sword Sect doesn't accept turncoats... Since the both of you are able to turn on the Demonic Lotusblade Sect today, then you'll be able to turn on my Seven Star Sword Sect in the future."

"Lord Duan Ling Tian!" Right when he thought the two Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples would retreat in the face what he said, the two of them had persisted instead, and they pinched open their finger before a drop of blood charged into the sky.

"I'm willing to take a vow with my own blood that so long as Lord Duan Ling Tian is willing to allow me to join the Seven Star Sword Sect, then I'll surely live and die with the Seven Star Sword Sect and never betray it forever! If I go against this vow, then I'm willing to be struck to death by the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation!" The two Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples vowed at the same time.

Meanwhile, a wave of deafening thunderclaps resounded out from the horizon. Obviously, it was the Oath Tribulation bearing witness to their vow.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as everything before him had exceeded his expectations.

Never had he imagined that these two Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples would be so persistent to the point of vowing under the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation, and for a time, he couldn't help but become hesitant.

Truthfully speaking, he subconsciously discriminated against these members of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, and it was because of nothing else but his detest of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect.

"Mo Yu, what do you think?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Mo Yu

and asked.

He was only a passerby to the Seven Star Sword Sect, and Mo Yu was the leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect from today onwards and the future of the Seven Star Sword Sect was completely borne by him.

Mo Yu pondered slightly. "Senior Brother, since they've already vowed under the Oath Tribulation, I presume it's impossible for them to be disloyal to our Seven Star Sword Sect. Presently, our Seven Star Sword Sect has just been rebuilt and is at the moment that we require people the most. So, I feel that we can accept them as disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect."

"Okay, then we'll do as you said." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

The two Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples said hurriedly, "Thank you, Lord Mo Yu."

"Hmph!" But, Duan Ling Tian's cold snort caused them to feel as if they were setting on a carpet of needles.

Right when the two Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples were perturbed, Duan Ling Tian spoke indifferently. "Remember this, he's the Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect."

"Thank you, Sect Leader!" Even though they were curious why the Seven Star Sword Sect's Sect Leader wasn't Duan Ling Tian, but they didn't dare dally in the slightest when they heard this, and they hurriedly apologized to Mo Yu.

"Senior Brother, I feel that you're more suitable to be the Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader." Mo Yu said with a bitter smile on his face, "I'm only at the Void Prying Stage now, so how can I undertake the great responsibility of being the Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader?"

"Why can't you undertake it with the help of Elder Peng and Peak Master Qin Xiang?" Duan Ling Tian neither agreed nor disagreed instead, and he spoke decisively. "This matter is decided... You're

the closed door disciple of Sect Leader Linghu and the next inheritor of the position of Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect that he'd decided on. The position of Sect Leader in the Seven Star Sword Sect can only be yours!"

"As for me... I won't be staying in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom in the future." As he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian added.

"Mo Yu, I'll pass the heavy responsibility of the Seven Star Sword Sect to you... I hope you don't disappoint your master." Duan Ling Tian spoke solemnly to Mo Yu.

"Don't worry Senior Brother, I'll surely try my best!" Mo Yu spoke hurriedly.

"Lord Duan Ling Tian, Sect Leader Mo Yu, we're willing to join the Seven Star Sword Sect as well!" Right at this moment, the remaining Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples hurriedly knelt on the floor and vowed under the Oath Tribulation after they saw the actions of the two disciples from before.

As for the content of their vows, it was similar to the vow taken by the two disciples from before.

For a time, deafening thunderclaps resounded in the horizon.

Even though they'd made such a vow that caused them to not only be unable to betray the Seven Star Sword Sect for their entire lives, they even had to live and die with the Seven Star Sword Sect, but they didn't regret it.

When they joined the Azure Forest Tri-Sect in the past, it was mostly because they wanted to find a strong power to rely on while striving to become outstanding.

Now the Azure Forest Tri-Sect was gone, and an even stronger Seven Star Sword Sect was right before their eyes.

So they chose to join the Seven Star Sword Sect and seek an even better future.

"Mo Yu, you deal with the matters here... Peak Master Qin Xiang, Elder Peng, Mo Yu is still young, I hope that both of you can guide him in the future." Duan Ling Tian spoke to Mo Yu before turning to look at Qin Xiang and Elder Peng.

Qin Xiang and Elder Peng nodded.

"Don't worry, Mo Yu is the Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader, and I'm his Martial Aunt. I'll naturally try my best to support him to become a qualified Sect Leader," said Qin Xiang.

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian nodded, and then he said, "Since it's like this, then I'll be leaving first."

"Senior Brother, where're you going?" Mo Yu couldn't help but asked when he heard Duan Ling Tian wanted to leave.

"I'll search the surroundings to see if there are any survivors of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect... After that, I'll return to my hometown, and I'll return to the Seven Star Sword Sect after that," said Duan Ling Tian.

"Senior Brother, the nine great Spirit Points of our Seven Star Sword Sect have been completely destroyed, and it probably has to experience an extremely long amount of time before being capable of accumulating spirit energy once more... Shouldn't we move our Seven Star Sword Sect to the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge, and the location of the Snow Moon Sect and Origin Convergence Sect?" Mo Yu couldn't help but asked.

"There's no need." Duan Ling Tian shook his head. "Our Seven Star Sword Sect will still be at the seven great sword peaks... Just bring all of them back. Besides that, recall Senior Brother Zheng Song and the disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect that are wandering about outside once you get back."

"After I return from my hometown, I'll find a way to move all the Spirit Points that remain in the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge, Origin Convergence Sect, and Snow Moon Sect to our Seven Star Sword

Sect." Duan Ling Tian finished speaking in a single breath.

Move the Spirit Points?

Not only had Duan Ling Tian's words caused Mo Yu, Qin Xiang, Elder Peng, and the group of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples that had just joined the sect to be stunned, even Feng Wu Dao, Feng Tian Wu, and Elder Kong couldn't help but be stunned.

"Senior Brother, are you really able to move the Spirit Points?" Mo Yu took a deep breath and couldn't refrain from asking.

As far as he was concerned, this was truly unbelievable.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded, and then his gaze raised as his figure flashed out to collect the Spatial Rings of Long Wei, Lu Yuan, and Xue Rui.

After he dripped his blood on them to establish ownership, he collected the Origin Drawing Pearls within, and it was a total of 18.

"I truly never imagined that Long Wei was capable of finding so many Origin Drawing Pearls... Even if it's in the Foreign Lands, this Origin Drawing Pearls can be considered to be rare things." After he put away the Origin Drawing pearls, Duan Ling Tian removed his ownership on the three Spatial Rings and tossed them to Mo Yu. "All of you can collect the remaining spoils of the battle... Let's leave this place first." As he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian notified Feng Wu Dao's group of three before the four of them flew out to make a circle around the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge.

After following some clues to kill some survivors of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect that had left not long ago, the four of them continued south.

Swoosh!

The enormous sword sailed across the sky as it carried Duan Ling Tian's group of four, and they only spent a day before arriving in the sky above the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

Duan Ling Tian silently looked down at the city beneath him.

Even though in the eyes of Duan Ling Tian who'd seen world, this Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial City was no different than a small and remote city, it was precisely this city that caused him to be unable to restrain waves of ripples of excitement from emerging in his heart.

Nervousness as one approached home after a long time was a saying that spoke precisely about Duan Ling Tian's current state.

An entire four years had passed since he left the Crimson Sky Kingdom the last time. "It's been four years... I wonder how Father and Mother are?"

Duan Ling Tian carried an excited mood as all of them descended outside the Imperial City.

They didn't fly in directly.

According to what Feng Tian Wu said, it would allow them to merge better into the Imperial City. Of course, the reason she thought this way was because this place was Duan Ling Tian's hometown, and she wanted to get to know Duan Ling Tian's hometown.

Besides Duan Ling Tian who was feeling nervous from approaching home and didn't discern the deep meaning within Feng Tian Wu's words, Feng Wu Dao and Elder Kong guessed what Feng Tian Wu was thinking.

Especially Elder Kong, his weird gaze caused Feng Tian Wu to blush from embarrassment, and she glared repeatedly at Elder Kong as if she was threatening Elder Kong that he was not allowed to say any further.

The Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial City was divided into the outer city and inner city.

When they walked into the outer city and felt the bustling atmosphere on the streets, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have

returned to the time he'd just left Aurora City and arrived at the Imperial City.

Needless to say, Duan Ling Tian's group's luck wasn't bad, and after they had a meal in the outer city, the gate to the inner city had already opened up slowly.

Of course, even if the inner city wasn't opened, they could directly fly in, however, the feeling of walking in was completely different.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian's group of four slowly stepped into the inner city.

"Young Master, look, look quickly... My god! I've never seen such a beauty in all my life. Even though I've never seen our Imperial City's number one beauty, Princess Bi Yao, but I dare be certain that she's absolutely not inferior to Princess Bi Yao!"

In the distance, the gaze of the servant at the side of a young man in embroidered clothes that rode a large horse glowed as he stared at Duan Ling Tian's group of four in the distance.

More precisely speaking, he was staring at Feng Tian Wu.

Feng Tian Wu didn't cover her face with a veil like before, and her peerlessly beautiful face could be said to have drawn numerous burning gazes all along the way.

But because of the extraordinary aura that was imperceptibly revealed by Duan Ling Tian, Feng Wu Dao, and Elder Kong, it caused some lascivious men that intended to strike up a conversation with her to stop far away.

"Hmm?" The young man in embroidered clothes looked along the gaze of the servant when he heard this, and with a single glance, his gaze couldn't move away any longer.

Heavens!

There's actually such a beauty in the world?

Beauty that made flowers blush and made the moon hide, beauty that made fishes sink and geese fall out from the sky, all of this was insufficient to describe the drop dead gorgeous appearance of the young woman before him.

The young woman's flawlessness caused his heartbeat to abruptly quicken.

Intense desire of possession emerged and sprawled out within his heart.

Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu walked side by side. At this moment, his feelings had calmed down, and he was chatting happily with Feng Tian Wu on the street.

"Young Miss." A sudden voice interrupted Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu's idle chats.

Subsequently, a large horse obstructed Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu's path, and the young man in embroidered clothes that sat on it was staring at Feng Tian Wu with a gaze that was filled with greed and the desire to possess her.

Chapter 732: Embroidered Uniform Guard!

Duan Ling Tian?

Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face that carried a slight smile was instantly covered in a layer of frost when she felt the gaze of the young man in embroidered clothes that wasn't concealed in the slightest.

Strands of rage even leaped about in the depths of her eyes that were beautiful like jade pearls.

"Young Miss, I've been taken with you with a single glance, how about you have a cup of tea with me?" The young man brazenly sized Feng Tian Wu up, and the almost flawless graceful figure of Feng Tian Wu caused the greed within his eyes to grow deeper.

He just didn't make a move to seize her right away.

"As for these three people by your side... You, help this Young Master properly entertain these three guests, and you must be courteous, do you understand?" The young man looked towards the servant by his side as he spoke.

"Yes, Young Master." The servant seemed to be quite used to this, and he agreed before looking at Duan Ling Tian, Feng Wu Dao, and Elder Kong and said indifferently, "Come with me."

"Scram!" Right at this moment, Feng Tian Wu whose face was covered in a later of cold lights had finally spoken, and her voice was chilly, as if it made the surrounding air become slightly icy cold.

The servant that assumed a haughty air couldn't help but be stunned, whereas, the gaze of the young man in embroidered clothes lit up instead, and he couldn't refrain from laughing. "It's been so long since I've encountered such a charming woman... Young Miss, I'm really liking you more and more."

"Didn't you hear her asking you to f**k off?" Right when the air

in the surroundings of Feng Tian Wu was roiling swiftly and the Origin Energy in her body seemed ready to gush out, Duan Ling Tian took a step forward and lightly held onto Feng Tian Wu's hand to calm down her rage as he spoke out in a languid tone.

"Kid, I'm talking to this Young Miss, what're you interjecting for? If it wasn't for this Young Miss, I'd make you incapable to speak right now!" The young man's face sank as he stared at Duan Ling Tian with a ruthless gaze, and there was no lack of threats within his words.

"Hmph!" No matter how good a person was, there was still a time that he would become enraged, and Duan Ling Tian's face sank when facing the repeated provocation and nagging. Then he took a step forward before casually striking out with a punch.

The punch struck the space before him, causing the air flow to be condensed instantly, and a terrifying wave of air swept forward.

Bang!

An ear piercing explosion of the air resounded out. The horse beneath the young man remained unmoving, whereas, the young man himself was blasted out over 10 meters away to heavily fall with his face flat on the ground.

The surrounding people that passed by couldn't help but laugh when they saw this scene.

The young man, who was in an exceedingly sorry state, emitted shrill cries, and he looked at Duan Ling Tian with an extremely gloomy expression when he heard the laughter coming from the surroundings. "You actually dare hit me? No matter who you are, you're dead!"

Presently, the expression of the servant went grim as well, and he hurriedly got off his horse to charge towards the young man. "Young Master, are you alright?"

"Let's go." Duan Ling Tian seemed as if nothing had happened as

he lightly smiled and spoke to Feng Tian Wu.

Feng Tian Wu nodded and similarly didn't take the threats of the young man seriously. There wasn't an existence in this small Imperial Kingdom that could pose a threat to her.

Duan Ling Tian's group of four continue to head towards the inner city.

As for their destination, it was precisely the private courtyard house that belonged to Duan Ling Tian in the inner city.

After walked for around half an hour.

"It's him! Cousin Brother, he injured me!" An exasperated voice sounded out from behind Duan Ling Tian's group of four.

The young man in embroidered clothes who'd suffered a loss at Duan Ling Tian's hands earlier galloped his horse to chase up to Duan Ling Tian's group, and a young man in luxurious clothes that was a little over 30 sat on the horse by his side.

The young man in luxurious clothes had a chilly and emotionless expression, and he imperceptibly exuded pressure onto others.

Behind the him was another old man that was more than 70, and the old man had an expressionless face as he followed behind the young man like a shadow.

In the blink of an eye, the two young men and old man had galloped over to obstruct the front of Duan Ling Tian's group of four and stopped their passage.

Meanwhile, many people that were passing stopped and watched from the sidelines.

"It's the Su Clan's third young master!" Many people recognized the young man in luxurious clothes.

The Su Clan's third young master?

Duan Ling Tian's calm gaze descended onto the young man in luxurious clothes, and the corners of his mouth suddenly curled

into an arc that was filled with coldness.

He didn't expect that the young man in embroidered clothes who he'd just taught a lesson would actually be related to the Su Clan.

Presently, the young man in embroidered clothes had an expression filled with complacency when he saw the bystanders had recognized the young man in luxurious clothes, and then he sat on the tall horse and she looked down at Duan Ling Tian. "Kid, you actually dared hit me? You're dead!"

When he spoke up to here, the young man in embroidered clothes looked at Feng Tian Wu who was by Duan Ling Tian's side, and he changed the topic. "Of course, if she's willing to be my third concubine, then I wouldn't mind allowing you to survive and only crippling your cultivation!"

"You're courting death!" Feng Tian Wu's gaze went cold and was about to make a move and exterminate this detestable young man.

But a tall figure had suddenly stood before her, causing her to temporarily stop any intention to make a move.

"Only crippling my cultivation?" Duan Ling Tian who'd taken a stride forward to stand before Feng Tian Wu sized up the young man with interest as a ridiculing smile appeared on the corners of his mouth. "So in this way, you're considered to be showing mercy?"

"Of course!" The young man seemed to have not realized the danger had descended, and he raised his head proudly. "If it wasn't because of her, I'd surely tear you into pieces and feed you to dogs!"

"I hope your Su Clan can give me a satisfactory explanation... Otherwise, I can only have a chat with Su Bo Ya myself." The ridiculing smile on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth grew deeper as his gaze turned suddenly to descend onto the old man that followed behind the other young man in luxurious clothes.

The old man couldn't help but rub his eyes when he saw Duan

Ling Tian as he seemed to want to confirm is he was seeing things.

In the blink of an eye, Duan Ling Tian had suddenly spoken such words, and coupled with Duan Ling Tian looking at him, he'd completely confirmed it.

"It's really him!" The old man's heart shuddered.

He'd once seen this violet clothed young man many years ago, as at that time, he was following behind the Su Clan's Patriarch Su Bo Ya.

But compared to all those years ago, the violet clothed young man had lost the immaturity on his face and had a sense of experience, and he gave people a feeling of maturity and stability.

It was precisely because of this that he didn't confirm Duan Ling Tian's identity at the first possible moment.

Now, when Duan Ling Tian suddenly spoke like this and looked at him, he knew that Duan Ling Tian remembered him and had recognized him.

"Who are you? You actually call my father by his name?" The young man in luxurious clothes frowned as he looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked with a low voice.

"Third Young Master." Meanwhile, the old man behind the young man became anxious as he hurriedly said via voice transmission, "He... He's Commander Duan."

"Commander Duan? Which Commander Duan?" The young man frowned.

"Embroidered Uniform Guard." The old man took a deep breath before slowly sending a voice transmission with these three words.

Embroidered Uniform Guard!

Commander Duan?

When the young man heard the words Embroidered Uniform Guard, his heart couldn't help but jerk, and when he connected the

Embroidered Uniform Guard with Commander Duan, his expression went pale.

It's him!

It's actually him!

Didn't he leave just four years ago? Why has he returned?

Even though he hadn't seen this person with his own two eyes in the past, but the reputation of the person before him was something that reverberated like thunder within his ears.

It was even to the extent that even if this person were to kill him on the streets, his clan wouldn't dare take revenge for him.

Even his father, the Su Clan's Patriarch, wouldn't dare hold resentment against Duan Ling Tian.

What a joke!

Besides possessing a peerless and monstrous natural talent in the Martial Dao and an extremely shocking background, the person before him was also the disciple of a formidable sect of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

"Kid, you actually dare call my Uncle by his name? You're courting death!" Suddenly, a grim shout resounded out, and it caused the expression of the young man in luxurious clothes to darken.

Whoosh!

Practically at the instant the young man in embroidered clothes finished speaking, the young man in luxurious clothes had already swung a slap over, and it left behind a red mark on the young man's face with a 'slap.'

The young man in embroidered clothes was stunned.

The bystanders in the surroundings were stunned as well.

What exactly is going on?

Feng Tian Wu, Feng Wu Dao, and Elder Kong was shocked by the scene before them.

"Cousin Brother, you... You've hit the wrong person. It's him... It's he who called Uncle by his name..." The young man shook his slightly dazed head as he looked at the young man in luxurious clothes and spoke anxiously.

Slap!

But he hadn't finished speaking when another slap struck him.

"Cousin Brother..." The young man in embroidered clothes was slightly sober now and realized that he might have gotten into trouble, and he didn't have the time to ask about it before he was raised up like a hawk carrying a chick and thrown off the horse's back by the young man in luxurious clothes.

Subsequently, the young man in luxurious clothes descended from the horse as well.

"Kneel!" The gaze of the young man in luxurious clothes went cold when he saw the young man in embroidered clothes that had fallen on the ground in a sorry state intended to stand up, and he kicked out to make the young man in embroidered clothes to fall before Duan Ling Tian's feet.

"Cousin Brother, I..." The young man in embroidered clothes lay prone with his face touching the ground and was in a hideous state from his fall, and he turned around and seemed to want to ask something.

Slap!

Another slap swung over and caused his face to swell up.
"Kneel!!"

This time, the young man had been beaten to the point of completely sobering up, and he realized that he might have caused an extremely great disaster. Even though he was unwilling in his heart, he still knelt obediently on the ground.

Right when the young man in embroidered clothes felt injustice in his heart and didn't know what had happened.

He saw to his shock that his cousin brother, the third young master of the Su Clan and the next inheritor of the position as Su Clan's Patriarch had actually bowed before the violet clothed young man that he threatened to tear apart earlier.

"Commander Duan." After the young man bowed, he saluted Duan Ling Tian respectfully.

Commander Duan?

The young man in embroidered clothes was stunned when he heard what the young man in luxurious clothes said, and then he couldn't help but say in a low voice. "Cousin Brother, you've mistaken him for someone else..."

As far as he was concerned, when had the Crimson Sky Kingdom had such a young commander?

Slap!

Another slap descended and struck the young man in embroidered clothes to the point he felt dizzy and his vision blurred.

"I'll tear your mouth apart if you speak out of turn again!" The young man in luxurious clothes voice sounded out, and it scared the young man in embroidered clothes to the point of obediently shutting up, and his heart was instead filled with terror. "Who exactly is this fellow? Why is even Cousin Brother afraid of him?"

"You're Su Bo Ya's son?" Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at the young man in luxurious clothes.

Chapter 733: Gone Far Away?

"Yes... Yes..." The young man in luxurious clothes nodded hurriedly as he said with respect and reverence, "Commander Duan, I'm the third son of the Su Clan's Patriarch, Su Bo Ya, I'm called Su Rang."

"I remember now! He's the Commander of our Crimson Sky Kingdom's Embroidered Uniform Guard from all those years ago, Duan Ling Tian!" Someone amongst the crowd of spectators in the surroundings shouted out.

His words were like a fuse that caused the entire crowd to burst into an uproar.

"I remember now as well... Commander Duan is the number one genius in the Martial Dao in the history of our Crimson Sky Kingdom, and he even led our Crimson Sky Kingdom's army to conquer the Southern Champion Kingdom's Southern Barbaric City without a single casualty!"

"Now that you said that, I recall it as well... When Commander Duan led the army to conquer the Southern Barbaric City, I was only 15. I never imagined that Commander Duan was still so young after so many years."

"Hmph! Don't forget that when Duan Ling Tian led the army to conquer the Southern Barbaric City all those years ago, he himself was only a little fellow at the age of around 20 years old."

"Commander Duan is my idol... I never imagined that I would have the chance to meet my idol today. I have no more regrets in my life."

...

The surrounding spectators discussed animatedly.

Numerous scorching gazes descended onto Duan Ling Tian in unison.

All those years ago, Duan Ling Tian was a figure that was like the sun in the midday sky in the Crimson Sky Kingdom. Not only was his natural talent capable of being considered to be peerless, even his ability in military strategy was something no one could compare to.

During that time, Duan Ling Tian could be said to be a flag of the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

"Duan Ling Tian? He... He's Duan Ling Tian?!" The young man in embroidered clothes that knelt on the floor had raised his head at this moment, and when he looked at Duan Ling Tian once again, there wasn't any arrogance on his face any longer; only terror and astonishment remained.

This name, Duan Ling Tian, wasn't the slightest bit unfamiliar to him.

It was even to the extent that when Duan Ling Tian's name had shaken the entire Crimson Sky Kingdom, he who was young had once taken Duan Ling Tian to be his idol, and he was fervent towards Duan Ling Tian for a period of time. After many years passed and growing day by day, this portion of his memories had been buried within the depths of his heart.

Now, his idol from all those years ago stood before him and had been humiliated like that by him.

He even had the intention to die in his heart!

"What kind of explanation do you plan to give me and my friend for today's matter? If you're unable to make a decision, I can go have a nice chat with your father." Duan Ling Tian looked at Su Rang and asked indifferently.

Su Rang took a deep breath when he heard this. "Commander Duan, don't worry. I'll give you an explanation that you'll be satisfied with. There's no need to trouble my father with this matter."

As soon as he finished speaking, Su Rang's leg kicked out like a bolt of lightning, and it tapped onto the location of the Dantian of the young man in embroidered clothes that knelt on the ground.

Bang!

An enormous band sounded out as milky white Origin Energy surged out and drained from the Dantian of the young man, and his entire body was kicked flying like an arrow leaving the bow to once again fall flat on the ground with his face pressed onto the ground.

His cultivation had been directly crippled.

"Cousin Brother... You... You crippled my cultivation!!" The young man let out a pained shrill cry, and then he forcefully endured the pain that came from his Dantian as he stared resentfully at Su Rang and shouted out grievously.

But Su Rang paid no attention to him instead, and he looked at Duan Ling Tian as he said respectfully and reverently, "Commander Duan, are you satisfied with my handling of the matter? If you're not satisfied, I'll kill him right now."

Su Rang's tone was cold and indifferent, and his words seemed as if he wasn't the slightest bit related to the young man in embroidered clothes.

It was difficult to imagine that Su Rang and this young man in embroidered clothes were actually cousin brothers.

"You... you're very good. At least, as far as I'm concerned, you're much better than Su Bo Ya." Duan Ling Tian glanced deeply at Su Rang, and he couldn't help but slightly admire Su Rang's resoluteness in his heart.

After all, that was his cousin brother.

As the saying goes, even a vicious tiger wouldn't eat its cubs. Disregarding Su Rang's ability in any other aspect, merely his methods of dealing with danger was sufficient to cause admiration

in others.

The matter today seemed simple and was only a good for nothing disciple causing trouble, yet if thought about deeply, it wasn't the slightest bit difficult for him to annihilate the Su Clan with his current strength and background, whereas, at this critical moment, Su Rang had made the choice of making a minor sacrifice to save the interests of the clan, and it showed that he was an extremely calm and able person.

"Commander Duan, you're too kind." Su Rang's expression remained unchanged when he was praised by Duan Ling Tian. "Then Commander Duan, what's your opinion?"

"My friend's opinion is my opinion." Duan Ling Tian shrugged and took a step back moved out of Feng Tian Wu's way.

Meanwhile, Su Rang looked at Feng Tian Wu, and his eyes revealed a trace of surprise, yet he didn't dare take another look and slightly lowered his head.

His heart was filled with shock.

According to his knowledge, Duan Ling Tian was the person Princess Bi Yao had feelings for.

Besides that, the sister of the number one expert in the younger generation of the Xiao Clan, Xiao Yu, a young woman that possessed an appearance equal to Princess Bi Yao, seemed have eyes only for Duan Ling Tian as well.

He'd seen both Princess Bi Yao and Xiao Yu's sister in the past, and he'd taken them to be goddesses, causing him to feel as if it was probably difficult to find a woman that was more beautiful than them in the world.

Yet now, the young woman before him had instead caused him to realize how mistaken his thoughts at that time were.

Not only was the appearance of this young woman in red clothes equal to Princess Bi Yao and Xiao Yu's sister, her temperament

surpassed them.

He felt the temperament of this red clothed young girl before him was even more noble and elegant than Princess Bi Yao.

"Tian Wu, how do you want to punish him?" Duan Ling Tian revealed a warm smile when facing Feng Tian Wu.

Feng Tian Wu shook her head. "Big Brother Duan, since his cultivation has already been crippled, then let's just leave it at this." Obviously, Feng Tian Wu didn't intend to pursue the matter further.

"F**cking come over and apologize!" Su Rang couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief when he heard Feng Tian Wu.

Even though he would choose to cut his losses quickly and kill his cousin brother with his own two hands as a last resort, if it wasn't necessary, he still hoped that his cousin brother could live on.

No matter what, the young man was his cousin brother, the cousin brother that had followed behind him since a young age, and they possessed a deep relationship.

Meanwhile, the young man in embroidered clothes that was crippled seemed to have realized that danger had vanished, and he didn't dare dally when he heard Su Rang and hurriedly dragged his injured body over to kneel before Feng Tian Wu.

Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap!

...

The young man in embroidered clothes raised his hands before slapping himself from both left and right, and he said as he hit himself, "Thank you, Young Miss, for sparing my life! Thank you, Young Miss, for sparing my life!"

Feng Tian Wu glared at the young man in embroidered clothes with detest, and then her gaze quickly turned to Duan Ling Tian and smiled lightly. "Big Brother Duan, let's go."

Her heart was filled with warmth when Duan Ling Tian stood out for her like this.

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian nodded, and then he vanished at the end of the street with the three Feng Clan members under the respectful gazes of Su Rang and the others.

"Enough, he's gone." When he saw Duan Ling Tian's figure vanish before his eyes yet the young man in embroidered clothes was still slapping himself, Su Rang frowned and stopped the young man.

"I know you're angry with me in your heart... But I want to tell you that either you'd either have your cultivation crippled or die today! I was only gambling earlier, hoping that your cultivation would be able to press down Duan Ling Tian's rage." Su Rang looked at his cousin brother and sighed. "Don't blame me."

The young man in embroidered clothes nodded stiffly and said bitterly, "Cousin Brother, I understand. Today's incident was indeed something that I brought upon myself."

"It's good that you understand." Su Rang nodded, and then his gaze flashed. "I never imagined that Duan Ling Tian had returned again..."

When Duan Ling Tian brought the three Feng Clan members to his own courtyard house, he only saw a few familiar faces, and all of them were those servant girls that followed by Jing Ru's side.

"Young Master!" The servant girls were slightly excited when they saw Duan Ling Tian once more.

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled to her before asking. "Why is it only the few of you? Where's my Father, Mother, and Jing Ru?"

"Young Master, they left with Jing Ru two years ago. Jing Ru asked us to stay behind and wait for you to return so that we can tell this matter to you," said one of the servant girls.

"Young Master, your father asked us to tell you that he left something for you with the Divine Might Marquis, and he asked

you to go get it yourself," said another servant girl.

"They're gone? Two years ago?" Duan Ling Tian frowned. "Have my Father and Mother returned during these past two years?"

"No." The servant girls shook their heads. "Two years ago, when the Madam and Lord took Jing Ru, Young Miss Xiao Lan, and Princess Bi Yao and left, they seemed to have gone far away and didn't say when they would return."

"Xiao Lan and Princess Bi Yao were taken away as well?" Duan Ling Tian's expression froze and slightly felt his head ache.

What do Mother and Father want to do?

Can't they go relax by themselves, why did they bring Xiao Lang and Bi Yao along?

Aren't they just intentionally making others misunderstand?

Duan Ling Tian was slightly speechless.

He wasn't really disappointed for being unable to see his parents when he came back this time, and he even felt slight joy... Of course, the reason he felt fortunate was because of Feng Wu Dao, who followed behind him.

Feng Wu Dao had followed him this time precisely for the sake of meeting his parents.

As for the reason, he knew clearly in his heart, it was none other than for the sake of the matter between him and Tian Wu.

As expected, a trace of disappointment flashed past Feng Wu Dao's eyes when he heard Duan Ling Tian's parents had gone far away, and he sighed. "Looks like we've come at the wrong time."

"You'll have a chance to meet in the future." Duan Ling Tian smiled, but his current smile seemed fake no matter how one looked at it.

"Kid, you're surely looking forward to me being unable to meet your parents, right?" Feng Wu Dao glanced deeply at Duan Ling

Tian, and he seemed as if he'd see through Duan Ling Tian's thoughts.

"No." Duan Ling Tian smiled embarrassedly, and then he didn't continue on this and instructed the servant girls. "Go prepare a room for each of these three guests."

"Yes." The three servant girls replied before helping Feng Wu Dao's group of three prepare rooms for each of them in a short moment.

"Uncle Feng, Tian Wu, Elder Kong... Since the room is ready, all of you can go rest. I still have some matters to attend to and have to make a trip." Duan Ling Tian stood up in the pergola at the rear courtyard and notified Feng Wu Dao's group of three before leaving his courtyard house.

Chapter 734: Second-rate Sect

Duan Ling Tian walked towards the Divine Might Marquis Estate after leaving his own courtyard house.

He didn't forget what the servant girl had said to him earlier.

"Father left something behind for me with Uncle Nie?" Under his curiosity, Duan Ling Tian arrived at the Divine Might Marquis Estate.

Even though the guards before the entrance of the Divine Might Marquis Estate were unfamiliar faces, after Duan Ling Tian indicated his identity and they found some senior guards to prove it, they respectfully and reverently greeted Duan Ling Tian in.

"You can get back to your duties, I'll go find Uncle Nie myself." When he saw the Audience Hall was completely empty, Duan Ling Tian spoke out to the guard that led him in before heading alone towards the courtyard where the Divine Might Marquis, Nie Yuan, lived.

When he'd just arrived outside the courtyard, Duan Ling Tian heard familiar voices coming from within.

But this voice was slightly low and heavy at this moment. "Father, if worst comes to worst, just ask Mother to not be that Sect's Leader! She's already old, it's just nice for her to return and enjoy the happiness of leisure and spend time with her grandson."

Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that this was exactly the voice of his Uncle Nie.

"Uncle Nie seems to be extremely angry..." Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he pondered about what Nie Yuan said. "Uncle Nie's mother is a Sect's Leader? Could it be that the sect she's from is a sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom?"

Even though Duan Ling Tian had never met Nie Yuan's mother, but he'd heard of her.

All those years ago when he'd just arrived at the Imperial City of the Crimson Sky Kingdom and arrived at the Divine Might Marquis Estate for the first time, he'd come for the sake of curing the Dark Nether Mink's poison for the Senior Marquis.

Before the poison was cured, Duan Ling Tian had heard the Senior Marquis mention that the reason he'd been infected with the poison of the Dark Nether Mink was for the sake of obtaining a spirit fruit guarded by the Dark Nether Mink, whereas, that spirit fruit was something his wife, the mother of the Divine Might Marquis, Nie Yuan, required.

If she was unable to obtain the spirit fruit, then his wife would be in great trouble.

At that time, Duan Ling Tian knew that the wife of the Senior Marquis was still alive, but she wasn't in the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

When he heard Nie Yuan now, he guessed that Nie Yuan's mother ought to be the Sect Leader of a sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom or another Imperial Kingdom.

As for an Empire or the Darkhan Dynasty, Duan Ling Tian didn't dare imagine it, as it wasn't realistic.

"Grandson? Big Brother Nie has gotten married?" Besides that, Duan Ling Tian caught another piece of information from Nie Yuan's words, and his gaze couldn't help but light up.

Right at this moment, another aged voice sounded out.

"I've told your mother about this, and she's willing to discharge her responsibilities... But those old fellows have instead said that if she really wants to leave the sect, then she must have her cultivation crippled! Not only that, she even has to pass through the most severe trials in order to leave the sect."

Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that this was the voice of the Senior Marquis.

Bang!

Practically the instant the Senior Marquis finished speaking, an enormous bang sounded out from within the courtyard, and Duan Ling Tian was able to see through a small window on the wall that Nie Yuan had smashed apart the stone table.

"They're going too far! At that time when Mother had just taken over the position of Patriarch, those old fellows had always been looking for trouble with Mother... They only restrained themselves slightly after Mother consumed the spirit fruit and her cultivation improved greatly. This time, Mother was injured for the sake of the sake, and not only are they not grateful, they're instead forcing Mother to step down? They're truly damnable!" Nie Yuan was extremely enraged.

"Grandpa Nie, Uncle Nie." Duan Ling Tian walked over to the courtyard with large strides as he lightly smiled and greeted them.

"Little Tian? When did you return?" The two people in the courtyard were first stunned when they heard Duan Ling Tian's voice. Nie Yuan was the first to react, and he revealed a pleasantly surprised expression as he greeted Duan Ling Tian in.

At this moment, he didn't have the slightest enraged appearance from before.

Of course, Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that even though Nie Yun was happy because he'd returned, the depths of Nie Yuan's eyes still contained rage that was impossible to restrain.

"I've just returned and heard the servant girls say that my father has gone on a long trip, and he'd placed some things with Uncle Nie, so I came over." Duan Ling Tian smiled.

"Kid... If your father didn't put some things with me, would you not think of coming to see Uncle Nie?" Nie Yuan derided, yet an amiable expression suffused his face.

"Of course not." Duan Ling Tian hurriedly shook his head.

"Take it. This is the Spatial Ring your Father asked me to pass to you before he left." With a raise of his hand, Nie Yuan passed a Spatial Ring to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian put away the Spatial Ring and didn't examine it closely for now, and he instead looked at the nearby Nie Yuan and the old man. "Uncle Nie, Grandpa Nie... You two seem to have encountered some trouble?"

"Little Tian, you rarely return, you don't have to worry about out matters." The Senior Marquis was kind and amiable as before.

"Grandpa Nie." Duan Ling Tian's expression turned solemn as he spoke seriously. "In my eyes, you and Uncle Nie are my loved ones, and when a loved one faces problems, I naturally can't stand idly by... Unless both of you take me to be an outsider."

"Alas, how could we take you to be an outsider? It's truly because that this matter is too troublesome, and it isn't something you can deal with." The Senior Marquis sighed.

"Yeah, Little Tian, don't bother about this matter." Nie Yuan said as well, "You rarely return, and you ought to be happy. Don't let your mood be affected by other things."

"Uncle Nie, Grandpa Nie, just tell me... Perhaps I'll be able to help?" Duan Ling Tian persisted.

The pair of father and son glanced at each other and nodded when they saw Duan Ling Tian persisting like this, and they started telling the sequence of events to Duan Ling Tian.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian obtained a certain level of understanding towards this matter.

It turned out that Nie Yuan's mother was a disciple of a second-rate sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom in the past. She became acquainted with the Senior Marquis while she was young and married the Senior Marquis, who was still the Divine Might Marquis at that time. Moreover, they had a son together, Nie

Yuan.

Because of her extremely good natural talent in the Martial Dao, Nie Yuan's mother had always been looked highly upon by the previous Sect Leader of that sect, and the Sect Leader even took her to be the next inheritor of the position of Sect Leader. It was to the point that the Sect Leader even didn't fuss about her privately becoming married and having kids outside of the sect.

That Sect had an unwritten rule.

Without exception, the person that was the Sect Leader or inheritor of the position of Sect Leader had to sever all emotional ties and was disallowed to marry and have children. Because only in that way could they guarantee that the Sect Leader would selflessly offer their entire lives to the sect.

"What a bullsh*t rule!" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but curse in his heart when he heard this rule, as he felt that rubbish sect was truly too selfish to the point of wanting to destroy a person's life for the sake of an unwritten rule.

A life without a companion and without children was undoubtedly an incomplete life.

In next to no time, along with the death of the old Sect Leader, Nie Yuan's mother had become the Sect Master, whereas the older generation higher-ups that couldn't bear the sight of her had instead made things difficult for her at every corner.

At that time, the Senior Marquis had been inflicted by the poison of the Dark Nether Mink for the sake of a spirit fruit, and it was precisely because he wanted to obtain that spirit fruit to assist his wife in improving her cultivation.

After his wife consumed the spirit fruit, her strength rose greatly, and it allowed her to suppress the group of higher-ups of the older generations. From that day onwards, everything had become much calmer.

It was even to the extent that those old fellows didn't dare say anything even when the Senior Marquis went to stay at the sect for a long time.

The reason Duan Ling Tian didn't see the Senior Marquis when he returned the last time was because the Senior Marquis was staying with his wife and keeping her company.

Half a year ago, that sect came into conflict with another sect, and Nie Yuan's mother had suffered an injury during the conflict, causing her strength to drop greatly.

Meanwhile, those higher-ups of the older generation came out once more to oppress her.

When Nie Yuan's mother thought about how she'd given up half her life to the sect yet received such repayment, she felt more displeased the more she thought about it, and coupled with the fact her grandson had already gotten married and had children, she decided to step down and leave the internal struggles of the sect.

But those higher-ups of the sect didn't allow it instead, and they deliberately wanted her to stay within the forbidden area of the sect and be the Sect Guardian.

Unless the sect encountered danger, otherwise, she wasn't allowed to leave the forbidden area.

Of course, she could choose to leave the sect.

But there were two conditions.

One, her cultivation would be crippled.

Two, after her cultivation was crippled, she had to pass through the most severe trials before being able to leave the sect.

"What are these severe trials?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

Nie Yuan had a gloomy expression as he said, "It's an extremely harsh test that only a person that had committed a great crime had to pass through after having their cultivation was crippled."

"Since the existence of that sect, there hasn't been a single person who had their cultivation crippled who was able to pass through the test. Those old fellows want to make my mother go to her death!" As he finished speaking, Nie Yuan's eyes were completely crimson red.

Even though he was the Divine Might Marquis of the Crimson Sky Kingdom, a person that was only below the Emperor and above all, yet he was unable to affect the sect his mother belonged to.

"Grandpa Nie, Uncle Nie... I'll make a trip there with the two of you." After he found out about the sequence of events, Duan Ling Tian spoke out to the two of them.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian's words caused both of them to be stunned, and then they shook their heads at the same time. "No! This matter isn't something you can deal with."

"Yes, Little Tian. Even though your natural talent isn't bad, only a few years have passed. At most, you've only just broken through to the Void Prying Stage not too long ago... No matter how inferior that sect is, it's still a second-rate sect, and there's no lack of existences at the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage there," said Nie Yuan.

Even though he knew Duan Ling Tian's natural talent in the Martial Dao was heaven defying, as far as he was concerned, only a short few years had passed, and it was utterly impossible for Duan Ling Tian to possess a cultivation at the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage or above.

"Second-rate sect?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he muttered to himself.

According to his understanding of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, a second-rate sect ought to be a sect at the same level at the Boundless Sect that Xiong Quan was from.

A second-rate sect didn't possess a martial artist at the Void Initiation Stage.

A sect like this was really nothing to the current Duan Ling Tian.

After all, he stood at a different height.

"Uncle Nie, Grandpa Nie, do the two of you believe in me?" When Duan Ling Tian saw the two of them were unwilling to allow him to lend a hand no matter what, his face sank as he asked with a solemn voice.

In the end, both of them were helpless and could only go along with Duan Ling Tian.

"I'll take saving Grandma this time as a present to that little nephew of mine that I've never seen." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

He didn't even have the time to go see Nie Fen and Nie Feng's child when he visited the Divine Might Marquis Estate this time before hurriedly leaving with Nie Yuan and the Senior Marquis, Nie Rong.

After he left the Divine Might Marquis Estate, Duan Ling Tian returned to his own courtyard house, and he notified Feng Wu Dao's group of three before gathering with Nie Rong and Nie Yuan and leaving the Imperial City of the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

Chapter 735: Flying Rainbow Sect

Nie Rong and Nie Yuan flew in the sky outside the Imperial City. At the beginning, they'd intentionally slowed down for the sake of taking care of Duan Ling Tian, but along with them slowly increasing their speed, when they noticed that Duan Ling Tian followed unhurriedly by their sides from the beginning until the end, they couldn't help but be stunned.

"Father's cultivation is at the fourth level of the Void Prying Stage, whereas, my cultivation is at the third level of the Void Prying Stage... Little Tian is actually capable of following unhurriedly behind me while I'm flying at full speed now, and he seems to be at ease like Father." Nie Yuan couldn't help but gasp. "Wouldn't that mean that Little Tian's current cultivation is already at the fourth level of the Void Prying Stage or above?"

Nie Yuan was shocked, and Nie Rong was equally shocked.

He'd lived for more than half his life before obtaining his current cultivation, yet the little fellow by his side seemed to only be turning 30 in another 2 or 3 years?

What sort of natural talent is this?

Even if it was within the strongest sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, such a natural talent would probably be at the top, right?

"Little Tian, I heard you joined a sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom?" Nie Rong asked suddenly.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"Which sect did you join?" Nie Rong asked curiously.

Duan Ling Tian wasn't in time to speak when Nie Yuan who flew on the other side of Nie Rong had opened his mouth already, and he looked at Duan Ling Tian before saying slowly, "Little Tian, with your natural talent, there's probably no one in the Seven Star

Sword Sect you joined that's capable of comparing to you in natural talent, right?"

When Duan Ling Tian returned the last time, Nie Yuan had vaguely heard Duan Ling Tian unintentionally mention the sect he'd joined, so Nie Yuan had always remembered it in his heart.

Of course, he wasn't so familiar with the sects of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, and he didn't know that the Seven Star Sword Sect was the former number one sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

But even though he didn't know, it didn't represent that Nie Rong didn't.

Nie Rong's pupils constricted when he heard Nie Yuan, and he looked at Duan Ling Tian with slight astonishment. "Little Tian, you... The sect you joined all those years ago was the Seven Star Sword Sect?"

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian knew when he saw Nie Rong's current expression that Nie Rong had probably knew some things about the Seven Star Sword Sect.

The facts proved that Duan Ling Tian's guess was correct.

Nie Rong took a deep breath and said slowly, "According to my knowledge, five years ago, the Seven Star Sword Sect was jointly annihilated by the other three great sects of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom that formed the five great sects of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, right? And the Mountain Split Sect seemed to have been annihilated as well."

Duan Ling Tian hadn't replied when the nearby Nie Yuan was already stunned.

Since he was in the Crimson Sky Kingdom, he'd never heard about these matters that were spread and gave rise to much discussion in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, so he didn't know.

The Seven Star Sword Sect was annihilated five years ago?

Meanwhile, Nie Yuan couldn't help but recall that when Duan Ling Tian left the sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom and returned to the Crimson Sky Kingdom all those years ago, it seemed to have been five years ago.

In this way, Duan Ling Tian had returned to the Crimson Sky Kingdom after the Seven Star Sword Sect was annihilated.

This was something that he didn't have the slightest knowledge of.

"Little Tian..." For a time, Nie Yuan looked at Duan Ling Tian, and he couldn't help but ask. "Is what my Father said true? The Seven Star Sword Sect was annihilated five years ago? Whereas, when you returned to the Crimson Sky Kingdom all those years ago, it was after the Seven Star Sword Sect was annihilated?"

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian's gaze flashed as he nodded as it wasn't a secret to him.

"Little Tian, it's already extremely fortunate that you were able to survive after the Seven Star Sword Sect was annihilated... Are you in the Azure Forest Tri-Sect now?" Nie Rong asked.

As far as he was concerned, even though Duan Ling Tian's natural talent wasn't bad, yet it was impossible for Duan Ling Tian to survive under the siege of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect.

The reason Duan Ling Tian was able to survive ought to be because Duan Ling Tian had betrayed the Seven Star Sword Sect and turned to the Azure Forest Tri-Sect.

"Azure Forest Tri-Sect?" Duan Ling Tian snickered in his heart. It was a mystery what the Senior Marquis's expression would be if he knew that the Azure Forest Tri-Sect had been exterminated under Duan Ling Tian's hand.

"What? You aren't a disciple of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect now?" Nie Rong couldn't help but ask a step further when he saw Duan

Ling Tian neither agreeing nor disagreeing.

"No." Duan Ling Tian shook his head, and then he said, "I'm still a disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect."

"I knew that you're a good child that knows how to repay another's kindness, and it's impossible for you to betray your sect and turn to the Azure Forest Tri-Sect that annihilated your own sect." Originally, Nie Yuan's feelings were slightly complicated when he heard what Nie Rong asked Duan Ling Tian.

If Duan Ling Tian has really betrayed the sect that fostered him and turned to an opposing sect, then even though Nie Yuan wouldn't say anything on the surface, he would surely have some complaints about Duan Ling Tian in his heart.

After all, that was a sect that had bestowed favor upon Duan Ling Tian.

Now, when he heard that Duan Ling Tian hadn't betrayed Seven Star Sword Sect, Nie Yuan couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief.

"Little Tian, according to my knowledge, the Azure Forest Tri-Sect has always been searching for Seven Star Sword Sect disciples during the recent years, and they would surely annihilate any Seven Star Sword Sect disciple they noticed!" Nie Rong had a worried expression as he said, "Is the place you're at now safe?"

"Grandpa Nie, don't worry, I'm extremely safe now." Duan Ling Tian was still extremely moved by Nie Rong's concern.

"That's good." Nie Rong nodded and heaved a sigh of relief.

"Little Tian, I didn't know in the past that the Seven Star Sword Sect you were in had already... Then wouldn't it have been extremely dangerous when you participated in the Genius Competition held by the Imperial Family of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom?" Nie Yuan asked.

One year ago, the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial Family had greatly rewarded the Crimson Sky Kingdom and

allowed the Crimson Sky Kingdom to be relieved of taxes for 10 years, whereas, all of this was exactly because of Duan Ling Tian's contribution.

Because Duan Ling Tian had passed through the selection in the Genius Competition and successfully advanced to obtain the qualification to participate in the Darkstone Empire's Young Genius Competition.

"What? Little Tian, you participated in the Genius Competition all those years ago?" Nie Rong's eyes opened wide like saucers, and he had an expression of shock when he heard this.

"Father, it was I and his Majesty that asked Little Tian to represent the Crimson Sky Kingdom too..." Nie Yuan spoke slightly weakly.

"Ridiculous!" Nie Rong snapped. "What would we do if something happened to Little Tian? Truly ridiculous! Fortunately, Little Tian is fine, otherwise, how could you be worthy of being his uncle, how could you be worthy of being Ru Feng's friend?"

Nie Yuan was scolded to the point of being speechless.

"Grandpa Nie, don't blame Uncle Nie... I was afraid Uncle Nie would be worried about me, so I didn't tell him about the matter of the Seven Star Sword Sect being annihilated." Duan Ling Tian helped Nie Yuan out of his predicament.

The three of them continued flying for a while before Nie Yuan couldn't help but asked. "Little Tian, you went to the Darkstone Empire later on and competed with the group of young geniuses of the Darkstone Empire. What was the cultivation of the strongest young genius that appeared when the Young Genius Competition started?" Nie Yuan was extremely curious about this.

An Imperial Kingdom surpassed a Kingdom, and it was enough for him to look up to, whereas, an Empire even surpassed an Imperial Kingdom, and it was an existence that was difficult to

reach for him even if he looked up to it.

"The strongest young genius?" Duan Ling Tian pondered for a moment when he heard Nie Yuan, and he recalled. "At that time, an existence at the third level of the Void Initiation Stage had appeared during the Darkstone Empire's Young Genius Competition... He was the strongest existence amongst the 10 people that advanced from the Young Genius Competition at that time. As for later on, there was also another existence at the first level of the Void Initiation Stage."

Third level of the Void Initiation Stage?

First level of the Void Initiation Stage?

Not only did Nie Yuan gasp, even Nie Rong had gasped when they heard Duan Ling Tian, and both of them sighed with emotion. "As expected of the young geniuses of an Empire, they've already broken through to the third level of the Void Initiation Stage before the age of 38... Such natural talent is shocking."

"Perhaps, after another 10 years when Little Tian is 38, you'll possess a similar achievement." Nie Yuan looked at Duan Ling Tian and was filled with confidence towards Duan Ling Tian.

As for whether Duan Ling Tian had advanced in the Young Genius Competition of the Darkstone Empire, he didn't ask, because it was impossible for Duan Ling Tian to advance in his opinion.

The Young Genius Competition of the Darkstone Empire was already a matter of a year ago.

As far as he was concerned, Duan Ling Tian was only at the fourth level of the Void Prying Stage now, and Duan Ling Tian was probably at the second or third level of the Void Prying Stage a year ago. It was utterly impossible for someone with such a cultivation to advance in the Young Genius Competition of the Darkstone Empire.

It was precisely because of these considerations that he didn't ask, as he was deeply afraid of discouraging Duan Ling Tian, whereas, since Nie Yuan didn't ask, it was impossible that Duan Ling Tian was take the initiative to explain.

The group of three continued to fly swiftly forward.

Three days later, the three of them had left the Crimson Sky Kingdom to enter the territory of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

Actually, with Duan Ling Tian's current strength, he utterly wouldn't have taken so much time to head to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom from the Crimson Sky Kingdom, and the reason he used such a long time was because of taking care of Nie Yuan.

He's maintained his speed at the same level as Nie Yuan, the speed of a third level Void Prying Stage martial artist.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian noticed something as he flew in the sky above the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom while following Nie Yuan and Nie Rong.

The direction they were heading was actually the direction of the location that formerly belonged to the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge, and it would seem like the second-rate sect Nie Yuan's mother resided in was at that direction as well.

On the way, Duan Ling Tian had intentionally found out about this second-rate sect, whereas, Nie Yuan and Nie Rong had told him about everything without the slightest impatience.

"The sect my wife is from is called Flying Rainbow Sect, and it only accepts female disciples... So, everyone in the Flying Rainbow Sect from their Sect Leader, higher-ups, and all their disciples, they are all female disciples," said Nie Rong slowly.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, and he couldn't help but be slightly shocked in his heart at the same time.

A sect that was completely formed from female disciples was

actually capable of becoming a second-rate sect of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom; it was truly shocking.

After all, the natural talent of female martial artists in Cloud Continent were inferior to male martial artists since birth, and this was an iron law in Cloud Continent.

So true experts in the Cloud Continent were normally men.

Of course, it didn't mean that the natural talent of all female martial artists was inferior to male martial artists, and it was only in a general sense.

There were also many female martial artists with natural talent that far exceeded male martial artists.

Not to mention anyone else, just his fiancée Ke Er had revealed shocking natural talent since a young age, and had joined a great power in the Foreign Lands many years ago. Presumably, her strength at this moment was even more stronger.

It was even to the extent that it was extremely likely that Ke Er's strength had surpassed him.

Chapter 736: The Things Left Behind By

Duan Ru Feng

Even though he was currently a ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist and had even obtained the honor of taking the top ranking in the Dynasty Martial Competition of the Darkhan Dynasty, he knew clearly in his heart that the young geniuses of the Foreign Lands were on a completely different level when compared to the Darkhan Dynasty's young geniuses.

"According to the memories from the two lifetimes the Rebirth Martial Emperor experienced... Not to mention the shocking achievements he obtained before the age of 40 during his second lifetime... Even if it was other martial artists, there were many that had stepped into the Void Transformation Stage before the age of 40."

At the Void Transformation Stage before the age of 40.

What sort of notion was that?

Duan Ling Tian didn't dare continue thinking about it.

"Not to mention anything else, just amongst the people that I know... Even though Xue Nai's current appearance is maintained at the age of 15 or 16, her true age is only a little over 20.

"Perhaps she'll be able to smoothly step into the Void Transformation Stage before the age of 30!"

When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have been doused by a bucket of cold water, and he felt his achievements in the past were utterly not worth mentioning before Han Xue Nai.

"Xue Nai, you really strike a blow to others." Duan Ling Tian sighed in his heart and couldn't help but recall that mysterious young girl.

When he recalled the young girl, Duan Ling Tian naturally couldn't help but recall the three little fellows.

"Little Black, Little White, Little Gold... I wonder how they are now, and if they have entered the extremely dangerous place that Qing Nu mentioned?" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian pulled back his thoughts that had drifted far away, and his mood gradually calmed down.

"Right, that Spatial Ring my Father left for me." As he rushed on along the way, the bored Duan Ling Tian withdrew the Spatial Ring Nie Yuan passed to him a few days ago, the Spatial Ring his father, Duan Ru Feng, had left for him.

Hiss!

A drop of fresh blood dripped down to establish ownership of the Spatial Ring, and then it gave Duan Ling Tian the feeling as if they were joined by blood.

After he established ownership of the Spatial Ring, Duan Ling Tian impatiently looked into the space within the Spatial Ring.

The entire large space was practically empty.

Within it was a jade slip, three pieces of 'Talisman Paper' that seemed like the talisman paper Daoists of his previous life used to deceive people, and a tightly closed thick book that flickered with a faint glow.

The book was completely jade green with a pattern that didn't have anything special about it on the cover, yet Duan Ling Tian had instead felt that the flickering faint glow on its surface wasn't ordinary.

"It's a Voice Transmission Jade Slip?" In the end, Duan Ling Tian noticed that he only recognized the Voice Transmission Jade Slip amongst the things his father left behind. "I presume it's the message my Father left me before leaving... I wonder what he said."

Under his curiosity, Duan Ling Tian withdrew the Voice Transmission Jade Slip and fused his Origin Energy into it.

Instantly, a familiar voice clearly entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, and this voice was Duan Ling Tian's father, Duan Ru Feng.

"Tian, when you hear this message, Father has already brought your mother, Jing Ru, and those two future daughters-in-law of mine to leave the Darkhan Dynasty..." The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth twitched when he heard up to here.

Two future daughters-in-law?

He's speaking about Xiao Lan and Bi Yao?

Is this still my real Father?

He wished for nothing more than to get far away from those two girls, yet his father had actually increased his troubles from the side. So how would he face those two girls in the future?

Wait...

Left the Darkhan Dynasty?

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but gasp, and he was shocked to the point his heart shuddered.

Didn't they go out to relax?

Why have they even left the Darkhan Dynasty?

After recovering from his shock, Duan Ling Tian's feelings temporarily calmed down, and he pondered about the scenes after his deadbeat dad, Duan Ru Feng, had returned all those years ago.

Firstly, his Father had returned only after 23 years.

Secondly, his Father had only vaguely spoken of his experiences during those 23 years.

Duan Ling Tian still remembered what his Father had said that day.

"That year, I went to the Swamp of Death to find a Serene

Epiphyllum for your mother and you, and during my journey, an unexpected event occurred... Because of some reasons, it caused me to lose control of myself, and I had no way of returning to look for you and your mother!"

"If it wasn't for the sake of being able to return and look for you and your mother, I would have chosen to destroy myself with him... I would have entirely not needed to have been ordered about by him for many years and linger on alive until today!"

"His evil had already been rewarded with evil, and he had already been completely obliterated... Otherwise, Father might not be able to return and look for you and your mother."

These were the words his Father had spoken to him all those years ago.

At that time, Duan Ling Tian thought that his Father had been trapped and enslaved by someone, whereas, that person's strength was extremely strong, and his father had only just found the opportunity to escape and looked for him and his mother.

But when he thought about it now, there were numerous holes in this story.

Since that person was so formidable, how could he so easily be destroyed?

"Besides that, Father said that his Origin Energy doesn't exist already... Because of those words of his, I subconsciously believed that his cultivation has been crippled. After my Spiritual Force searched his body and didn't notice any traces of Origin Energy, I was even more sure that his cultivation had been crippled." When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian frowned. "If Father really doesn't have his cultivation, then how did he bring mother, Jing Ru, Xiao Lan, and Bi Yao to leave the Darkhan Dynasty?"

Even if his father had something to use as a means of transportation, experts were numerous as the clouds in the world

outside the Darkhan Dynasty and how could it compare to the Crimson Sky Kingdom?

For a time, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be slightly worried.

He was worried for the safety of his mother and father, and he was worried for the safety of Jing Ru, Xiao Lan, and Bi Yao.

"What's going on?" Duan Ling Tian was completely unable to wrap his head around the matter, and he gradually stopped thinking about it and instead fused his Origin Energy a step further into the Voice Transmission Jade Slip to continue hearing his Father's message.

"Are you bewildered about why I brought your mother and the others to leave the Darkhan Dynasty? Are you worried about our safety? If it's this, you can be at ease, we're extremely safe now." The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth twitched when he heard up to here.

At this moment, he really felt like his father was like a worm in his belly.

But he was able to perceive confidence from his father's tone.

Duan Ling Tian continued listening.

"I know there are many questions in your heart, but it's impossible for me to tell you now... Besides that, we won't return to the Crimson Sky Kingdom in a short period of time. Perhaps, when we meet again, it will be in the world outside and not the Crimson Sky Kingdom."

"The natural talent of those two girls, Xiao Lan and Bi Yao, is not bad, and if they're polished slightly, they'll surely achieve greatness! As for Jing Ru, her natural talent is still not bad, and coupled with your mother being used to having her by her side, I brought her along with us."

"At this moment, I presume you've already seen the two things I've left behind for you... Firstly, the three 'Talismans' that are

stacked together will perhaps be able to save your life three times, and the method of utilizing them is to toss out the Talisman towards your enemy before locking onto your opponent with your gaze and shouting the word 'Descend'."

Talisman?

Duan Ling Tian frowned.

Truthfully speaking, Talismans weren't unfamiliar to him in the slightest.

Of course, it wasn't because he possessed the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, as there was utterly no record of Talismans in the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

The reason Talismans were familiar to him was because they weren't anything rare in the earth of his previous life.

Especially in the eastern ancient country that he stayed in, Talismans were even extremely common things.

"I was slightly curious towards those three Talismans earlier, as they possessed scribbled writing that was extremely similar to the talismans of my previous life... Yet never had I imagined that they're really Talismans!"

"Moreover, Father said that these three talismans are capable of saving my life three times? Could it be that those three talismans have some sort of profundity within them?" Duan Ling Tian's heart was filled with questions, and he wished for nothing more than to take out one of the talismans and shout 'descend' as a test.

But his reason stopped him.

Subconsciously, he felt that those three talismans ought to not be wasted like this, and it should instead be used in the best situation.

"Why would Father possesses these talismans?" This was something that Duan Ling Tian was unable to wrap his head around of since the beginning.

Wasn't his father a person without the slightest cultivation? So where did his father get these strange talismans?

After all, even if he searched through the two lifetimes worth of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, he didn't notice any records related to talismans... In other words, the Rebirth Martial Emperor has never heard of, let alone seen, any talismans in the Cloud Continent.

The scarcity of talismans could be seen from this.

Where did Father obtain these strange things?" Duan Ling Tian didn't know whether to laugh or cry as he looked at the three talismans in the Spatial Ring.

No matter how he looked at them, these three talismans looked like the things those swindling Daoists used to deceive others in the eastern ancient country he was from on Earth.

"But Father ought to not deceive me." In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian caught his breath, and he continued listening to the voice that sounded out from within the Void Transmission Jade Slip.

"Besides those three talismans, I've left behind an 'Exquisite Jadebox' for you, and you'll know where I and your mother are after you have the ability to open it in the future."

"Alright, I've almost finished saying what I want to. I'll leave it at this... You don't have to worry about us, we're extremely well."

"Besides that, I've still not met the other two daughters-in-law of mine. Stinking brat, bring them over to meet me soon..." The voice stopped here abruptly.

Duan Ling Tian laughed bitterly.

Based on his father's tone, his father seemed extremely free and unrestrained.

"This is the Exquisite Jadebox? I thought it was a book." Duan

Ling Tian's gaze slowly descended onto the thing in the Spatial Ring that looked like a book.

With a thought, Duan Ling Tian withdrew it from the Spatial Ring.

"How cold!" When the Exquisite Jadebox entered into his hand, it felt icy cold, and the icy cold feeling spread throughout his entire body in the blink of an eye, causing him to be unable to refrain from shivering.

After carefully inspecting it for a while, Duan Ling Tian was able to notice a fine split at the center of the Exquisite Jadebox, and it was precisely the split that appeared from the box closing from together from up and down.

"The message Father left behind in the Voice Transmission Jade Slip said that when I have the ability to open this jade box, then this and that? Just a jade box like this? I can casually..." Duan Ling Tian muttered and didn't continued after this point.

Because at the same time that he muttered, his hand's hand already been coiled with Origin Energy as he tried to open the jade box.

But the outcome was the jade box didn't move an inch, and it was utterly impossible to open.

Chapter 737: Flying Rainbow Mountain

"How can this be possible?!" Duan Ling Tian was shocked to the point his eyes stared wide open, and the Origin Energy in his hands swiftly increased at the same time to increase to the limit in the blink of an eye.

But even then, the Exquisite Jadebox remained unmoving and was utterly impossible to open.

Along with strands of azure energy, violet energy, and earthen yellow energy roiled within the Origin Energy in Duan Ling Tian's hand, he tried to open the jade box, yet it still didn't move in the slightest.

"This..." Duan Ling Tian was shocked in his heart as the Origin Energy and Concept on his hands dispersed, and his face was covered with an expression of astonishment.

When had he seen such a bizarre jade box?

"No wonder the message left behind by Father said that... So it turns out that he knew for certain that I'm currently unable to open the Exquisite Jadebox!" At this moment, Duan Ling Tian had completely come to realize the truth.

Earlier, he was unconvinced when he heard his father speak like that, and he felt that opening a tiny jade box was as easy as flipping his hand to him.

But now it would seem that even if he exerted his entire strength and utilized the Quasi Royal Grade spirit sword, he might not be able to open this jade box. "I must find a time to try with the Quasi Royal Grade spirit sword!"

Duan Ling Tian who caught his breath put away the Exquisite Jadebox with a raise of his hand.

"Little Tian, what's wrong?" Right at this moment, Nie Rong and Nie Yuan looked at Duan Ling Tian at the same time as they'd

noticed the energy of heaven and earth that had accumulated above Duan Ling Tian earlier, yet hadn't condensed into form, and they realized that Duan Ling Tian had accumulated strength earlier.

"It's nothing." Duan Ling Tian lightly shook his head and casually made up an excuse. "I just have some comprehension in my cultivation."

Nie Rong and Nie Yuan didn't doubt Duan Ling Tian's words, and Nie Yuan even couldn't refrain from sighing. "No wonder you have this cultivation at such a young age, Little Tian... You indeed possess exceptional natural talent that's difficult for ordinary people to reach on the path of cultivating in the Martial Dao."

Nie Rong nodded and indicated his agreement.

"Uncle Nie, you're too kind." Duan Ling Tian smiled modestly.

Ten days later, Duan Ling Tian and Nie Yuan stopped in midair because Nie Rong had stopped before them.

At this moment, Nie Rong's gaze descended onto an enormous mountain in the distance. "That place is Flying Rainbow Mountain, and it's the location of the Flying Rainbow Sect!"

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised when he heard this, and he couldn't help but raise his head to look over concentratedly.

The distant enormous mountain was like an enormous beast lying there, the peak of the mountain was twined with clouds and mist, and numerous extremely clear multicolored rays of light could be seen through the intense sunlight.

The multicolored rays of light turned and coiled within the clouds and mist, and it seemed like numerous warped rainbows converged together and gave others visual pleasure.

"A so called feast for the eyes is nothing more than this." Duan Ling Tian sighed in his heart.

Even though the Flying Rainbow Sect's mountain was inferior to the seven great sword peaks of the Seven Star Sword Sect or the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge of the former Demonic Lotusblade Sect, the Flying Rainbow Sect was only a second-rate sect of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, and possessing a location like this could already be considered to be not bad.

"This is the Flying Rainbow Mountain? I heard Mother mention it when I was young, the peak of the Flying Rainbow Mountain is like the realm of immortals in the legends, and once I grew up, I always thought Mother had spoke about it casually... I never imagined that it's really like this." Nie Yuan sighed with admiration.

"Uncle Nie, you've never come to this Flying Rainbow Sect?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

As far as he was concerned, Nie Yuan was the son of the Flying Rainbow Sect's Leader no matter what, and even if some of the old fellows of the Flying Rainbow Sect were against Nie Yuan's mother, it wouldn't be to the extent of restricting Nie Yuan's entrance to the Flying Rainbow Sect, right?

"For the sake of allowing me to not be disturbed by the members of the Flying Rainbow Sect, Mother never brought me to the Flying Rainbow Sect, and the Flying Rainbow Sect doesn't know of my existence," said Nie Yuan.

Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding.

"Not far away to the north of the Flying Rainbow Mountain is one of the bases of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge." Nie Rong said to Duan Ling Tian, "Supposedly, the Flying Rainbow Sect had a deep relationship with the former Demonic Lotusblade Sect... It was even to the extent that the reason the Flying Rainbow Sect was capable of occupying such a superb location was because of the protection of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect."

"Demonic Lotusblade Sect?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze flashed.

Actually, when Nie Rong pointed towards that enormous mountain in the distance and said it was the Flying Rainbow Sect's base, the Flying Rainbow Mountain, he was already slightly surprised.

He was surprised that the Flying Rainbow Sect and the former Demonic Lotusblade Sect were located so closely!

He was surprised that a mere second-rate sect like the Flying Rainbow Sect actually possessed a location like this!

"Demonic Lotusblade Sect..." The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth had suddenly curled into a wisp of disdain.

Of course, Nie Rong and Nie Yuan didn't notice this.

"Let's go over." Duan Ling Tian called out to Nie Rong and Nie Yuan before flying over towards the Flying Rainbow Mountain.

He didn't intentionally speed up and allowed both Nie Rong and Nie Yuan to follow closely behind him.

After a short moment, the three of them arrived outside Flying Rainbow Mountain.

Once they approached nearby, Duan Ling Tian was able to notice that there were numerous mountain pathways that coiled around Flying Rainbow Mountain, whereas, every single mountain path possessed a vast platform on the mountain side.

These platforms mostly had some buildings constructed on them, a few of them had a variety of plants planted on them, and there was even one that was extremely empty, yet it was the most bustling of all.

The latter was obviously the Flying Rainbow Sect's Martial Practice Ground.

"Little Tian!" When he saw Duan Ling Tian's figure flashing and intending to fly out and trespass into the Flying Rainbow Sect, Nie

Rong become anxious.

"Grandpa Nie?" After he was called out to by Nie Rong, Duan Ling Tian stopped and looked at Nie Rong with a puzzled expression.

"You haven't notified the members of your sect. It's not too late for us to enter the Flying Rainbow Sect and take my wife after you call over some people from your sect." Nie Rong said, "Besides that, remember to ask the people you called over to not expose their identities... Otherwise, those old fellows of the Flying Rainbow Sect will surely disclose it to the Azure Forest Tri-Sect! Once that happens, the matter will become complicated."

"If you and the people you call over to help don't expose your identities, then this matter would only be an internal affair of the Flying Rainbow Sect, and it would be impossible for those old fellows of the Flying Rainbow Sect to ask for help from the Azure Forest Tri-Sect." Nie Rong finished speaking with a single breath and spoke of his worries.

"Help?" Nie Rong's words caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help but be stunned, and then he shook his head. "Grandpa Nie, I don't intend to bring any people to help."

What a joke!

If he had to look for people to help just for the sake of taking someone from a second-rate sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, then he could simply just kill himself.

With his current strength, not to mention a second-rate sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, he wasn't even the slightest bit afraid of the Imperial Family of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

He doesn't intend to get help?

Nie Rong and Nie Yuan were dumbstruck when they heard Duan Ling Tian.

After a short moment, Nie Rong was the first to react, and he said

hurriedly, "Little Tian, don't joke with Grandpa Nie at a time like this... If we trespass forcefully into the Flying Rainbow Sect, it would violate a great taboo of the Flying Rainbow Sect. I'm afraid not only are just the three of us unable to save my wife, we'll fall deep into it as well."

He could go take a risk, yet he didn't hope that his own son and Duan Ling Tian who wasn't related to this matter to take a risk.

Joke?

Duan Ling Tian didn't know whether to laugh or cry. In the end, he couldn't be bothered to continue explaining, and he flashed out to directly descend to the sky above the extremely vast Martial Practice Grounds on the mountainside of the Flying Rainbow Mountain.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's appearance from midair drew that attention of every single Flying Rainbow Sect disciple on the Martial Practice Ground.

All these Flying Rainbow Sect disciples were female disciples, there were both beautiful and ugly disciples, yet one thing could be confirmed, their natural talent in the Martial Dao wasn't bad.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for them to be accepted into the Flying Rainbow Sect.

"Who's that?"

"It seems to be a man... He's coming closer and closer! Wow! He's so handsome!"

"Sword shaped brows and starry eyes, handsome and extraordinary, and with a graceful bearing... Good gracious! He's simply the perfect lover in my dreams."

"You little sl*t, stop being h*rny! How could such an extraordinary figure take a fancy to you?"

"He looks to be around 25, yet is actually capable of flying. This represents that he's an expert at the Void Prying Stage or above... Does our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom possess such an extraordinary young genius?"

"If you didn't say it, I almost forgot that he flew over... His natural talent is simply even more outstanding than the five great young masters of our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's who possess the most extraordinary talent in the younger generation!"

"Five great young masters? The most extraordinary talent in the younger generation of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom? You couldn't have forgotten, right? All those years ago, a figure that's even more outstanding than the five great young masters appeared in our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom! Not only that, during the Genius Competition over two years ago, there was supposedly another young genius that wasn't inferior to the five great young masters."

"Right! How could I have forgotten Duan Ling Tian and the mysterious young man, Su Li, that advanced in the Genius Competition of our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom over two years ago."

"Even Duan Ling Tian and Su Li are probably far inferior to him, right?"

...

When Duan Ling Tian had just arrived at the Martial Practice Grounds of the Flying Rainbow Sect, he'd heard a wave of bubbling discussions.

As he looked at the group of Flying Rainbow Sect's female disciples that whispered to each other, there were some that even cast flirtatious looks at him, causing him to be unable to help but be slightly embarrassed.

As the saying went, three women can make a movie. With so

many women gathered together, he felt his ears were on the verge of exploding.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Meanwhile, Nie Rong and Nie Yuan followed over to stand on both sides of Duan Ling Tian.

"Eh? Isn't he the husband of the Sect Leader?" Suddenly, someone stared at Nie Rong and cried out in astonishment.

"The Sect Leader's husband? That guest that stayed in our Flyingcloud Pavilion earlier?"

"Didn't he leave our Flying Rainbow Sect because the Supreme Elder put pressure on the Sect Leader? Why has he returned?"

"These two people by his side wouldn't be the help he called over, right?"

...

Many Flying Rainbow Sect disciples whispered in discussion. "I heard that besides asking the Sect Leader to step down, the Supreme Elder even asked the Sect Leader to enter the forbidden area and cultivate silently, and be completely cut off from the outside world."

"Looks like the Sect Leader's husband has brought help over to take the Sect Leader away." A few older Flying Rainbow Sect disciples hurriedly turned around and left. Obviously, they went to inform the higher-ups of the sect.

Chapter 738: In Confrontation

"Little Tian." Nie Rong and Nie Yuan looked at Duan Ling Tian at the same time, and the space between their brows contained dense worry.

"Grandpa Nie, Uncle Nie, don't worry." Duan Ling Tian indicated for them to be at ease with his gaze.

But even then, Nie Rong and Nie Yuan still didn't have the slightest confidence in their hearts.

They were utterly unable to wrap their heads around why Duan Ling Tian would be so brazen to actually trespass forcefully into the Flying Rainbow Sect.

It wasn't that they'd never thought that perhaps Duan Ling Tian's current strength was already sufficient to suppress all those old fellows of the Flying Rainbow Sect, so he dared act in this way.

But with a quick thought, it seemed to be a slightly wishful thought.

How old was Duan Ling Tian?

Even if his natural talent was any higher, would he who was far from being at the age of 30 be able to possess a cultivation at the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage or above?

As far as they were concerned, this was extremely unrealistic.

Under the perturbed feelings of Nie Rong and Nie Yuan, numerous swift howls of the wind sounded out from the distant sky.

After a short moment, three figures had finally appeared before Duan Ling Tian's group of three.

These were three old women past the age of 70, one wore azure clothed, the other blue clothed, and the last wore yellow clothes.

"Supreme Elder!"

"Supreme Elder!"

...

The crowd of Flying Rainbow Sect disciples on the Martial Practice Grounds bowed to the three old women.

The three old women were precisely the three Supreme Elders of the Flying Rainbow Sect.

According to rumor, all three of them were existences at the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage or above.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The three old women stood in midair not far away from Duan Ling Tian's group of three, and their gazes locked onto Nie Rong at the first possible moment.

Because they only knew Nie Rong amongst the three people before them.

"Looks like you really didn't take our words seriously... I remember that I reminded you before you left the last time that if you dared take a single step into our Flying Rainbow Sect again, then I'd surely cripple your cultivation!" The azure clothed old woman's gaze were like blades as she stared fixedly at Nie Rong and spoke with a low voice.

Nie Rong's face sank slightly, and he was angered to the point his body trembled.

At this moment, he only hated himself for being too weak.

If his strength was stronger than this old fellow, he'd make a move to teach the old fellow a lesson long ago. Why would he have to suffer humiliation like this?

"Old fellow, you're courting death!" Nie Rong was willing to endure silently, but it didn't mean that Nie Yuan was willing as well, and when he heard someone saying they wanted to cripple his own father's cultivation, how could Nie Yuan continue looking

on coldly from the side?

After he shouted out with a grim voice, his fierce gaze locked onto the old woman in azure clothes, and he was ready to attack at any moment.

"Hmm?" The azure clothed old woman's face instantly sank when she heard Nie Yuan's voice.

But when her gaze descended onto Nie Yuan's face, she couldn't help but be stunned because Nie Yuan's face was truly too similar to Nie Rong, and one with a discerning gaze would be able to discern that they were father and son with a single glance.

Instantly, the azure clothed old woman started laughing from her extreme rage. "I was wondering who it was... So it's that little bastard from all those years ago! I truly never imagined that the little bastard from all those years is already so old. Are you intending to see you mother for the last time by coming to our Flying Rainbow Sect with your father today?"

"You... You're courting death!" Nie Yuan couldn't refrain himself any longer when he heard the azure clothed old woman's words of ridicule, and the Origin Energy on his body skyrocketed and he intended to make a move.

But he was instead stopped by Nie Rong.

"Third level of the Void Prying Stage? Your natural talent isn't bad... But unfortunately, this little cultivation of yours isn't enough when you're facing the three of us!" The azure clothed old woman sneered as she looked at the 4,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes in the sky above Nie Yuan.

"Why're you talking so much nonsense with them, just cripple them directly!" Amongst the two old women that hadn't spoke since the beginning, the blue clothed old women spoke indifferently.

Her tone was extremely cold and indifferent without the slightest

feelings, and it seemed as if she was the judge of life and death that was resolutely giving out her judgment.

Even though the final yellow clothed old woman didn't speak, but her actions of taking a step forward as Origin Energy skyrocketed on her body had undoubtedly indicated her stand.

At this moment, a lifelike ancient horned dragon silhouette had appeared in the sky above the yellow clothed old woman and coiled down from above.

Seventh level of the Void Prying Stage!

This yellow clothed old woman was obviously a seventh level Void Prying Stage martial artist.

"This is an ancient horned dragon silhouette?"

"According to rumor, besides our Flying Rainbow Sect's Sect Leader, the other three Supreme Elders are also existences at the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage or above... Looks like all of this is true."

"Of course it's true! I've even seen the Sect Leader fight, and the Sect Leader is an expert at the eighth level of the Void Prying Stage! But unfortunately, she's currently heavily injured and it has affected her cultivation."

"Supposedly, after the Sect Leader was heavily injured, even though her meridians were repaired by healing medicinal pills, yet her meridians contain a large amount of blood clogged within, and it's difficult to remove. This was the reason that her Origin Energy suffered an extremely great restriction."

...

The group of Flying Rainbow Sect disciples discussed animatedly on the Martial Practice Grounds.

Of course, there were some things that they knew in their hearts yet didn't speak out about it.

"If it wasn't for the Sect Leader being injured, would the three Supreme Elders dare be so unbridled?" These were to truest thoughts in their hearts.

Most people looked at Nie Rong and Nie Yuan with gazes of pity as they knew clearly of the methods of the three Supreme Elders, and they knew that even if Nie Rong and Nie Yuan were fortunate enough to survive today, they would still suffer greatly.

"What a pity for this handsome and elegant young master, he'd probably going to be harmed by them." On the Martial Practice Grounds, many Flying Rainbow Sect disciples looked at the violet clothed young man who stood between Nie Yuan and Nie Rong, and their hearts were filled with pity.

Even though none of them had ever spoken with the violet clothed young man, yet their first impression of the violet clothed young man was extremely good, and they hoped from the bottoms of their hearts that he wouldn't suffer any harm.

But they also knew that the matter before their eyes wasn't something they could interfere in.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

After the yellow clothed old woman, the azure clothed old man and the blue clothed old woman took a stride forward at the same time as the Origin Energy on their bodies rages, and an ancient horned dragon silhouette appeared in the sky on each of them.

"Another two seventh level Void Prying Stage experts!" The crowd of Flying Rainbow Sect disciples couldn't help but gasp.

Even though they'd hears numerous times in the past that the three Supreme Elders of their Flying Rainbow Sect were existences at the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage, but it was only limited to something they'd heard, and it was a completely different notion when compared to seeing it with their own two eyes.

The three lifelike ancient horned dragon silhouettes that appeared in the sky above the three old women coiled to bring extremely great visual shock to the crowd of Flying Rainbow Sect disciples, whereas, the expression of Nie Rong and Nie Yuan sank in unison.

Subsequently, the both of them looked at each other and seemed to have formed some sort of tacit agreement before taking a stride forward at the same time, and then they protected Duan Ling Tian safely behind them.

"Little Tian, leave, quickly!"

"Right! Leave quickly, we'll stop them."

Nie Rong and Nie Yuan's voice transmissions entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears at the first possible moment, and it was filled with anxiousness.

Warmth couldn't help but arise in Duan Ling Tian's heart when he heard these voice transmissions.

He knew clearly in his heart that Nie Rong and Nie Yuan didn't know of his true strength at this moment, so their current actions were purely heartfelt feelings of not wanting him to suffer any injury.

"This matter has nothing to do with you... A dignified Supreme Elder of the Flying Rainbow Sect ought to not make a move against a young man, right?" Nie Rong spoke with a low voice.

"Hmph!" Nie Rong's words were replied by the cold grunt of the azure clothed old woman. "I don't care who he is. But since he dares to follow the two of you to cause trouble in my Flying Rainbow Sect, then don't blame me for being merciless!"

"He's the same as the both of you, he can leave after his cultivation is crippled... Otherwise, die!" The blue clothed old woman's eyes flickered with a grim light as she spoke in a low voice.

Whoosh!

The clothes on the yellow clothes old women fluttered as cold lights flickered within her eyes, and she instantly locked onto Duan Ling Tian.

Nie Rong's expression instantly went grim when he heard this.

"You call yourselves Supreme Elders of the Flying Rainbow Sect... If it's according to me, all three of you are the shame of the Flying Rainbow Sect! Don't think I don't know why all of you are against my Mother, it's utterly not because of her marrying my father, but it's instead because in your opinions, my Mother seized away the position of Sect Leader of your adopted daughter!" When faced with such a dangerous situation, Nie Yuan completely shed all pretenses, and he ridiculed. "In my opinion, what qualifications does that woman who can't even accept defeat have to compete with my mother?"

Whoosh!

Nie Yuan's words were like a stone that caused a thousand ripples.

Not only was Duan Ling Tian unable to help but be stunned, even the crowd of Flying Rainbow Sect disciples on the Martial Practice Grounds couldn't help but look at Nie Yuan.

There seems to be some story behind the scenes?

"Die!" Right at this moment, the yellow clothed old women shouted out coldly and directly attacked.

Her target wasn't Duan Ling Tian who she'd locked on to earlier, but it was instead Nie Yuan who'd just finished speaking resolutely. Obviously, she'd turned angry out of embarrassment from Nie Yuan's words, and she'd slightly lost all reason.

The Flying Rainbow Sect disciples present saw a yellow bolt of lightning flash through the sky, and it flashed directly towards the middle aged man that seemed to be the Sect Leader's son.

Swish!

Right at this critical moment, an extremely swift sword light descended from high above in the sky to obstruct the yellow colored bolt of lightning that flashed swiftly towards Nie Yuan.

Subsequently, a white colored figure appeared before Nie Yuan.

This was an old woman in white colored plain clothes with a slightly pale countenance, and she obviously carried internal injuries.

Moreover, because of making a move earlier, it caused the hand she held her sword with to shake slightly.

"Mother!" Nie Yuan couldn't help but call out lightly when he saw the familiar figure before him, and his gentle voice came from the heart.

Duan Ling Tian's brows raise as it was the first time he'd seen his Uncle Nie speak with such a gentle tone, and he was able to discern the love and respect Uncle Nie had towards the white clothed old woman.

"Sect Leader!" At the same time, the crowd of Flying Rainbow Sect disciples on the Martial Practice Grounds bowed respectfully towards the white clothed old woman.

"Cough cough... Supreme Elders, are the three of you intending to kill me as well after you kill them?" The white clothed old woman, the Sect Leader of the Flying Rainbow Sect, Meng Ping, coughed twice and her countenance turned even paler as her hoarse voice sounded out, and it contained traces of rage mixed within.

"Sect Leader, you jest." The azure clothed old woman had a calm expression when facing the white clothed old woman's question, and she said indifferently, "We just want to make them learn a lesson, and we didn't really want to kill them."

"Yes, Sect Leader... You're injured, so you should quickly return

to rest. We'll help you deal with a small matter like this one." The blue clothed old woman spoke out as well.

"Sect Leader, please leave." The yellow clothed old woman's tone was direct and resolute, and her pair of sharp eyes flickered with cold lights like a blade.

Chapter 739: Saving The Critical Situation

"What if I don't leave?" Meng Ping laughed coldly, and her pale and emaciated face was filled with frightful fierceness.

"Then we can only offend you." The yellow clothed old woman took a step forward, and her eyes were like lightning as her Origin Energy skyrocketed before sweeping out to attack Meng Ping once again.

Swish!

Meng Ping struck out with her sword. Even though she'd once again obstructed the yellow clothed old woman's attack, but the Origin Energy on her body completely died down, causing her to spit out a few mouthfuls of blood repeatedly, and her body was on the verge of collapse.

"Mother!" Nie Yuan hurriedly supported his own mother, and his eyes were suffused with crimson red as he stared fixedly at the yellow clothed old woman. "My Mother is currently the Sect Leader of the Flying Rainbow Sect... What should be your punishment for daring to lift a hand against the Sect Leader?!"

Unfortunately, the yellow clothed old woman paid utterly no attention to Nie Yuan, and she instead looked at Nie Rong who'd rushed over hurriedly to Meng Ping's side and supported her. "I've told both of you the last time... If you dare appear in the Flying Rainbow Sect once more, I'll surely cripple your cultivation! Now, will you cripple yourself...? Or shall I?"

Even if she was before the Sect Leader, Meng Ping, the yellow clothed old woman acted completely brazenly and spoke directly about wanting Meng Ping's husband, Nie Rong, to cripple his cultivation.

Nie Rong clenched his fists tightly and gritted his teeth, and his aged face seemed to be instantly covered in a layer of ice as he

stared fiercely at the yellow clothed old woman.

"If you don't cripple your own cultivation after three breaths of time, then I'll happily help you." The yellow clothed old woman spoke indifferently.

"Elder Huang, don't go too far!" Meng Ping was angered to the point of spitting out blood repeatedly, and her voice was exceedingly hoarse.

"Sect Leader, don't interfere in this matter." The yellow clothed old woman didn't look Meng Ping in the eye but instead stared fixedly at Nie Rong who was by Meng Ping's side. "There's still another two breaths of time..."

"There's still another one breath of time."

"Since you won't cripple your own cultivation, then I can only do it myself!" After three breaths of time, the yellow clothed old woman abruptly strode forward.

Instantly, the airflow in the sky flashed as waves of piercingly cold gales rose, and it blew onto the clothes of the people the stood in midair to the point of fluttering in the wind.

The yellow clothed old woman walked step by step towards Nie Rong. Every single step she took seemed to transform into a sledgehammer that fiercely smashed onto Nie Rong's chest, causing Nie Rong's expression to become even more ghastly pale.

"Stay... Stay your hand!" Meng Ping struggled to stop the yellow clothed old woman. But unfortunately, her injuries were too heavy and even barely standing in midair caused her body to be on the verge of collapse, let alone making a move to stop the yellow clothed old woman.

Swoosh!

Right at this moment, Nie Yuan made a move. He seemed to have transformed into a cannonball that shot out in full fury straight towards the yellow clothed old woman.

"Futile effort!" When faced with Nie Yuan's attack, the yellow clothed old woman revealed an expression of disdain. With a raise of her hand, her palm swept out, and it seemed like a cattail leaf fan as it descended towards Nie Yuan.

If this palm were to strike its target, Nie Yuan would be crippled even if he survived.

"Yuan!" Meng Ping's expression darkened when she saw her son in danger, and she struggled with the intention of lending a hand. But, she was instead like a deflated rubber ball, and her body that was on the verge of collapse couldn't support itself any longer, causing her to crash towards the ground.

But the current Meng Ping didn't think about the consequences of falling from such a height as her gaze was staring fixedly at Nie Yuan.

That was the child that she'd been pregnant with for 10 months before giving birth to.

During these past few years, she'd owed her son too much.

If her son were to really die here, then she vowed that the meaning of her living on would be for nothing else but to take revenge for her son...

Revenge that wouldn't stop until one party died!

"Yuan!" Never had Nie Rong imagined that his son would take the initiative to attack the yellow clothed old woman for the sake of saving him, and his expression went grim as he flashed out with the intention of saving Nie Yuan.

But unfortunately, his speed was still too slow.

Nie Rong closed his eyes with slight despair when he saw the yellow clothed old woman's palm that was like a cattail leaf fan was about to envelop his son, and then two drops of tears rolled down. "Yuan..."

Bang!!

"AH!!" But, in the next moment, an enormous band that was accompanied by a miserable and shrill cry caused Nie Rong who had his eyes closed to be stunned.

He was able to discern that this wasn't the voice of his son, Nie Yuan.

When he opened his eyes, he saw a scene that he couldn't forget for his entire life.

Suddenly, a violet colored figure had appeared before his son.

"Mother!" After Nie Yuan escaped danger, he didn't have the time to think before plunging down from mid air at the first possible moment to catch Meng Ping who was swiftly falling, and then he heaved a sigh of relief.

After he confirmed that his mother was fine, Nie Yuan raised his head to look towards the sky, and he looked at the violet clothed figure with a dazed expression. "Little... Little Tian?"

"You... You crippled my cultivation!" Subsequently, the people present heard a cry that was filled with misery and hatred, then the Origin Energy on the body of the yellow clothed old woman's that had been blasted flying died down, and she held onto the location of her Dantian as she crashed to the ground.

But unfortunately, unlike Meng Ping who had her son to catch her, she fell fiercely onto the Martial Practice Ground and smashed her head open, causing her to be completely devoid of any signs of life.

No matter if it was on the ground or in the air, the Martial Practice Grounds were deathly silent at this moment.

One of the three Supreme Elders of the Flying Rainbow Sect died just like this?

Moreover, she's fallen to her death?

Subsequently, numerous gazes seemed as if they'd discussed it earlier as they stretched out from the Martial Practice Grounds to lock onto the violet colored figure in the air.

"He... He crippled the Supreme Elder's cultivation?"

"I didn't even see how he attacked clearly! Moreover, the Supreme Elder was crippled in a single move. Even though she wasn't prepared, but it's sufficient to show that his strength is extremely formidable."

"The Supreme Elder is an existence at the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage. Even if it's under the conditions that she was completely off guard, another seventh level Void Prying Stage martial artist might not be capable of crippling her cultivation so smoothly."

"In this way, his cultivation is at the eighth level of the Void Prying Stage or above?"

...

The crowd of Flying Rainbow Sect disciples on the Martial Practice Grounds couldn't help but gasp.

This violet clothed young man looked to be only around the age of 25, yet he actually possesses such terrifying strength?

"Eighth level of the Void Prying Stage?" Nie Rong and Nie Yuan looked at each other from afar when they heard the discussions of the Flying Rainbow Sect disciples, and then both of them perceived shock and sudden understanding from each other's eyes.

The shock was because they utterly had no knowledge that Duan Ling Tian possessed such a terrifying strength.

If they knew since long ago that Duan Ling Tian possessed such a terrifying strength, they wouldn't have been so anxious as they were earlier.

The sudden understanding was because they finally realized why

Duan Ling Tian had the confidence to trespass forcefully into the Flying Rainbow Sect.

It turned out that in Duan Ling Tian's eyes, he utterly didn't take these old fellows of the Flying Rainbow Sect seriously.

At the same time that their hearts were filled with pleasant surprise, they couldn't help but laugh bitterly in their hearts.

To think that they thought it was impossible for Duan Ling Tian to possess such a formidable strength earlier.

Now it would seem to them utterly could not use logic to deduce Duan Ling Tian's strength.

As soon as the yellow clothed old woman died, the azure clothed old woman and blue clothed old woman's expressions went grim.

The azure clothed old woman's expression was unsightly as she looked at Duan Ling Tian, and she asked with a grim voice. "Who exactly are you? Why did you kill the Supreme Elder of my Flying Rainbow Sect?"

"Kill? When did I kill someone?" Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at the azure clothed old woman and shrugged. "Don't falsely accuse a good person!"

Falsely accuse a good person?

Duan Ling Tian's words that sounded naïve caused everyone including Nie Yuan and Nie Rong to be unable to refrain from breaking out in laughter.

Especially the Flying Rainbow Sect disciples, all of them had rosy countenances as if they felt ashamed in Duan Ling Tian's place.

"You... You clearly killed Elder Huang, yet you dare make an excuse?" The azure clothed old woman spoke with a low voice.

"Elder Huang? The old hag that wore yellow colored clothes?" Duan Ling Tian glanced at the corpse that fell onto the Martial Practice Ground, and his brows raised. "I admit that I crippled her

cultivation... But when did I kill her? Which one of your eyes saw me killing her?"

Duan Ling Tian's words caused the expression of the azure clothed old women to go even more livid. "You didn't directly kill her, but you crippled her cultivation while she was high in the air... What difference does this have from killing her?"

"Laughable!" Duan Ling Tian's handsome face that originally carried a casual expression was instantly covered in a layer of ice as he spoke with a cold voice. "She being high above in the air is her problem... Could it be that I asked her to come up high in the air?"

"You can't get through to him, so there's no need to say more to him." The blue clothed old woman stopped the azure clothed old woman that wanted to continue arguing with Duan Ling Tian, and she looked coldly and indifferently at Duan Ling Tian. "Who exactly are you? Why are you interfering in a matter of our Flying Rainbow Sect?"

"Who am I?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the blue clothed old woman as if he was looking at an idiot. "Your eyes wouldn't have gone bad with your age, right? Could it be that you didn't see that I came with Grandpa Nie and Uncle Nie? They're my loved ones, so can it be that I can't interfere in a matter related to them?"

Duan Ling Tian had placed extra emphasis on the words 'loved ones.'

The expressions of the two old women instantly sank when they heard this.

They suddenly noticed that the development of the matter seemed to have completely exceeded their expectations, and it had exceeded their control at the same time.

Not to mention anything else, just the violet clothed young man before their eyes obviously possessed a strength that was above theirs.

If they were to go head on with him, they felt that they might not be his match even if they joined forces.

The gazes of the Flying Rainbow Sect on the Martial Practice Grounds lit up when they saw the two great Supreme Elders of the sect being speechless before the violet clothed young man.

More than 90% of the disciples casted flirtatious gazes at Duan Ling Tian, as they wanted to obtain Duan Ling Tian's attention by this.

But unfortunately for them, Duan Ling Tian paid no attention to them from the beginning until the end.

But even then, they still swarmed at him like a flock of ducks.

For a time, the Flying Rainbow Sect's Martial Practice Ground had fallen into temporary deathly silence, and no one spoke as all of them were communicating with their gazes.

Finally, Meng Ping, the Sect Leader of the Flying Rainbow Sect spoke to break this short silence. "Yuan, who is this?"

Nie Yuan didn't dare dally when facing Meng Ping's question, and he smiled as he said, "Mother, this is the 'Little Tian' that I mentioned to you in the past."

"What?!" Meng Ping's pupils couldn't help but constrict when she heard Nie Yuan, and even her breathing became hurried as she asked with slight excitement. "He... He's the Duan Ling Tian from your Crimson Sky Kingdom?"

Meng Ping's excitement came from the heart, and the gaze she looked at Duan Ling Tian with was a gaze as if she'd seen some great figure.

Meng Ping's loss of composure was noticed by Duan Ling Tian, and he knew that Meng Ping had probably heard of some matters related to him.

Perhaps, it even included the matters that occurred in the

Demonic Lotusblade Gorge lately...

Chapter 740: Kneeling Down and Begging For Mercy

"Mother, you know Little Tian?" Nie Yuan couldn't help but be stunned when he saw Meng Ping lose her composure, and then he asked curiously.

Nie Rong looked at Meng Ping as well because he was similarly curious.

"Duan Ling Tian?!" Right at this moment, no matter if it was the group of Flying Rainbow Sect disciples on the Martial Practice Grounds or the two old women that stood in the distance, everyone was stunned.

"My god! So he's Duan Ling Tian!" Many Flying Rainbow Sect disciples couldn't help but exclaim with shock.

"He's Duan Ling Tian? The Duan Ling Tian that became famous for his natural talent that surpassed the five great young masters of our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom all those years ago? The Duan Ling Tian that advanced in the Genius Competition held by our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial Family over two years ago?"

"According to my knowledge, Duan Ling Tian seems to be 27 or 28 this year... His strength is actually at the eighth level of the Void Prying Stage or above, it's truly shocking!"

"Duan Ling Tian is the lover in the dreams of many of our Flying Rainbow Sect sisters... I never imagined that he would appear in our Flying Rainbow Sect."

...

The Martial Practice Grounds of the Flying Rainbow Sect became extremely bustling for a time, and many Flying Rainbow Sect disciples cried out sharply with Duan Ling Tian's name.

Their feverish gestures caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help but feel embarrassed.

Unlike the excitement of the crowd of Flying Rainbow Sect disciples, the azure clothed old woman and blue clothed old woman in the distant sky glanced at each other, and both of them could see terror from each other's eyes.

"He's Duan Ling Tian? The Duan Ling Tian that slaughtered all the higher-ups of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect in the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge not long ago?"

"He ought to be... A young man in our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom that possesses such a strength and is named Duan Ling Tian can only be him."

"Duan Ling Tian's current strength truly causes one to be unable to help but feel terror! Even the members of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect probably had never imagined even in their dreams that Duan Ling Tian would grow to such a terrifying extent in only a few years."

Instantly, the two old women communicated via voice transmission with each other, and they confirmed Duan Ling Tian's identity at the same time.

After they confirmed, there was only horror within their hearts.

Perhaps the incident that occurred within the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge not too long ago hadn't spread all over the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom yet...

But because their Flying Rainbow Sect was extremely close to the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge, and they were the higher-ups of the Flying Rainbow Sect, so they'd heard about the incident that occurred in the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge a few days ago.

The Seven Star Sword Sect's Duan Ling Tian launched a bloody attack of vengeance on the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge.

The publicly acknowledged number one genius of the former

Seven Star Sword Sect, Duan Ling Tian, returned dominantly and killed all the sixth level Void Initiation Stage experts within the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge on his own.

After that, anyone that was already a member of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect before the Seven Star Sword Sect was annihilated were killed without exception.

When this news had just reached the ears of their Flying Rainbow Sect's higher-ups, they were slightly unable to believe it, and they'd personally made a trip to the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge because of this.

When they saw the crimson red ground of the northern gorge within the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge and the corpses of all the Azure Forest Tri-Sect higher-ups who they knew lying all over the ground, they realized the rumors weren't fake.

The Azure Forest Tri-Sect had indeed been annihilated overnight.

Therefore, they'd completely believed the rumor, and at the same time, they feel deep terror that came from the bottom of their hearts towards the person who carried out the deed, Duan Ling Tian.

Of course, never had they imagined that not long after the battle in the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge, the unparalleled god of slaughter, Duan Ling Tian, would actually trespass into their Flying Rainbow Sect without any good intentions.

There was only regret in their hearts when they recalled their confrontation with Duan Ling Tian earlier.

If they knew that the husband and son of the Sect Leader possessed such an intimate relationship with Duan Ling Tian, then even if the Sect Leader was heavily injured and even if they still had objections towards the Sect Leader retaining her position, they wouldn't have the courage to go against the Sect Leader.

At this moment, their hearts were filled with grief and resentment.

Of course, they mostly resented their Flying Rainbow Sect's Leader, Meng Ping.

If the members of your family are so intimate with this god of slaughter, Duan Ling Tian, why didn't you say so earlier? Aren't you just playing the weakling and clearly digging a hole for us to jump in?

Even if you want to trap us, you don't have to do it like this!

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian noticed the horror that was emitted from the eyes of the two old women when they looked at him, and he realized that they might have heard of the incident that occurred in the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge a while ago.

He knew that the matter he wanted to help Nie Rong and Nie Yuan with today had already been completed.

So long as these two old fellows weren't stupid, they would absolutely not dare make it difficult for Meng Ping anymore.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's figure flashed to arrive by the side of Nie Rong and Nie Yuan in a short moment, and then with a raise of his hand, he withdrew a medicinal pill and placed it in Meng Ping's hand.

"Grandma Meng, this is a grade four Great Recovery Pill, and it's sufficient to heal the injuries in your body." Duan Ling Tian smiled as he spoke to Meng Ping.

Even though it was the first time he'd seen Meng Ping today, since Meng Ping was the wife of Nie Rong and the mother of Nie Yuan, they he would naturally give her sufficient respect.

Not for anything else, but because of the help Nie Rong and Nie Yuan gave him in the past.

Duan Ling Tian had always acted in accordance with a principle in his heart — The smallest favor should be returned a great amount!

"No... I don't deserve that, I don't deserve that!" Meng Ping's face flushed red and she hurriedly shook her head when she heard Duan Ling Tian call her Grandma, and then she consumed the grade four Great Recovery Pill.

Nie Rong and Nie Yuan looked at Duan Ling Tian with a bewildered expression when they saw Meng Ping's loss of composure.

They weren't stupid people and naturally noticed how restrained Meng Ping was when facing Duan Ling Tian, and it was as if she was facing an extraordinary and great figure.

They suddenly realized that perhaps their understanding of the current Duan Ling Tian was very insufficient.

After consuming the medicinal pill, Meng Peng closed her eyes and sat cross-legged in midair to recover.

After a short moment, her pale countenance started to become rosy, and her weak aura strengthened ceaselessly as if she'd obtained new life.

"This is the medicinal strength of a grade four Great Recovery Pill?" Nie Rong and Nie Yuan's pupils constricted when they saw this scene.

A grade four Great Recovery Pill was an extremely precious medicinal pill that could only be refined by a grade four alchemist.

After all, a grade four alchemist was only comparatively common in the Darkhan Dynasty, and they were extremely rare existences even in the Darkstone Empire.

As for the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, it was utterly impossible to see a grade four alchemist, let alone the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

In the Martial Practice Grounds, the crowd of Flying Rainbow Sect disciples had quieted down, and the gazes of most of them had shot onto the Sect Leader, Meng Ping.

All of them hoped that Meng Ping could recover and once again take control of their Flying Rainbow Sect, and Meng Ping's popularity was obvious from this.

Of course, the gazes of a small amount of Flying Rainbow Sect disciples never left Duan Ling Tian, and they'd become even more feverish after finding out about Duan Ling Tian's identity.

As for the two old women that stood in the distant sky, they stood on the spot without moving an inch.

It wasn't that they hadn't thought about fleeing, but they didn't dare flee.

Before an existence like Duan Ling Tian who could easily kill sixth level Void Initiation Stage experts, could two little seventh level Void Prying Stage martial artists like them flee?

Half an hour passed quickly.

"Pu!" Meng Ping who sat cross-legged in midair to absorb the medicinal strength of the grade four Great Recovery Pill suddenly opened her mouth to spit out a mouthful of blood that was purple to the point it almost turned black, whereas, Meng Ping seemed much more spirited after spitting out this mouthful of blood.

Whoosh!

Along with Origin Energy pulsating on Meng Ping's body, an ancient horned dragon silhouettes and 1,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared out of thin air in the sky above her.

Eighth level of the Void Prying Stage!

"Ping, you... You've recovered?" Nie Rong's eyes opened wide like saucers when he saw this scene, and he asked with slight pleasant surprise.

"Yes." Meng Ping smiled as she nodded, and then she looked at Duan Ling Tian and slightly bowed. "Thank you, Young Master Ling Tian, for giving me the grade four Great Recovery Pill." Not only had the grade four Great Recovery Pill allowed her to recover more than half of her injuries, it even completely wiped out the blood clogged within her meridians.

At this moment, she felt her body was light as a swallow, and her strength from her prime had returned.

Meng Ping's actions were slightly out of Duan Ling Tian's expectations, and he hurriedly raised his hand as a gentle strand of Origin Energy shook the air to cause a shapeless force to sweep out and support Meng Ping up. "Grandma Meng, you're someone dear to Grandpa Nie and Uncle Nie, so you're someone dear to me too... You can call me Little Tian just like Grandpa Nie and Uncle Nie."

"I don't deserve to call you that." Meng Ping spoke with slight panic.

When she recalled the thing this violet clothed young man before her had done some time ago, she couldn't help but feel a wave of shock in her heart, and she was unable to recover from it even until now.

As strong as the Azure Forest Tri-Sect was, it was actually annihilated just like that at the hands of this young man that was shockingly young, and it was truly unbelievable.

"Mother, you haven't answered me... How do you know Little Tian?" The nearby Nie Yuan asked once more.

But Meng Ping didn't have the chance to answer Nie Yuan when she was interrupted.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two swift figures flashed over.

Besides Duan Ling Tian and Meng Ping who had calm expressions, the expressions of Nie Rong and Nie Yuan went grim

when they saw the azure clothed old woman and blue clothed old woman flying over.

But in the next moment, the actions of the two old women had instead caused them to be completely dumbstruck.

The two old women actually directly knelt in the sky before Duan Ling Tian, and their emaciated and aged bodies shivered. "Lord Duan Ling Tian, we... We didn't know of your relationship with the Sect Leader, I hope you can forgive us."

"Lord Duan Ling Tian, so long as you're willing to forgive me, then I'm willing to vow under the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation that I won't go against the Sect Leader anymore in my entire life."

"I'm willing as well!"

The two old women knelt just like this before Duan Ling Tian, and were slightly unable to speak properly in their anxiousness.

They'd completely thrown away their haughty airs as the Supreme Elders of the Flying Rainbow Sect when facing Duan Ling Tian, and there was only a single thought in their hearts — I must survive no matter what.

"What are the Supreme Elders doing?"

"Even if Duan Ling Tian is a martial artist at the eighth level of the Void Prying Stage or above, they don't have to act like this, right?"

...

The crowd of Flying Rainbow Sect disciples on the Martial Practice Grounds were stunned by the actions of the two Supreme Elders.

Not only were they stunned, Nie Rong and Nie Yuan were similarly stunned as well.

Chapter 741: Successive Shock

"Little Tian, you absolutely can't forgive them... Otherwise, once they notify the Azure Forest Tri-Sect that they saw a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple like you, the Azure Forest Tri-Sect will absolutely not let the matter go!" Nie Rong was the first to react, and he spoke out to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian hadn't spoke yet when the expressions of the two old women who knelt in midair froze, and then they looked at Nie Rong with gazes filled with shame and resentment.

Shouldn't you find a better excuse if you want us dead?

They thought that Nie Rong surely knew of the matter of Duan Ling Tian annihilating the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, and Nie Rong used the Azure Forest Tri-Sect now purely as an excuse to kill them as he wanted to take revenge for his wife.

"There're also these Flying Rainbow Sect disciples. Since they've recognized you as a disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect now, they can't be left alive as well," said Nie Yuan to Duan Ling Tian with a serious expression.

Earlier, the change in expression of the crowd of Flying Rainbow Sect disciples allowed him to realize that Duan Ling Tian turned out to be able to be considered to be a famous person in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom while Duan Ling Tian was at the Seven Star Sword Sect.

As soon as Nie Yuan finished speaking.

The expressions of the crowd of Flying Rainbow Sect disciples in the Martial Practice Grounds went pale. If Duan Ling Tian really wanted to kill them, then they would really have no way of resisting, nor could they dream of fleeing.

"I'm willing to make a vow under the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation that I'll absolutely not notify the Azure Forest Tri-Sect

and sell Duan Ling Tian out."

"I'm willing as well!"

...

The numerous Flying Rainbow Sect disciples were completely anxious, and they didn't have the mood to cast flirtatious gazes at Duan Ling Tian any longer.

"Brother Rong, Yuan... Could it be that both of you don't know the Azure Forest Tri-Sect has already been annihilated by Little Tian?" Meng Ping's face was already filled with bewilderment. When Nie Rong spoke out, and when she heard her son, Nie Yuan, saying similar words, she couldn't help but ask.

The Azure Forest Tri-Sect was annihilated by Little Tian?

Meng Ping's words instantly seemed to have transformed into two enormous hammers that fiercely smashed onto the chests of Nie Rong and Nie Yuan, causing their chests to rise and fall continuously like a bellows, and it was unable to calm down for a long time.

"Ping, you... You said the Azure Forest Tri-Sect was annihilated by Little Tian?" Nie Rong recovered from his shock and swallowed a mouthful of saliva with slight difficulty, and then his gaze that was filled with astonishment moved from Meng Ping to descend onto Duan Ling Tian.

At this moment, he suddenly felt that the violet clothed young man before him was so unfamiliar.

Unfamiliar to the point his heart palpitated!

Of course, the reason he had such a feeling was for no other reason than because of the strength that Duan Ling Tian possessed now.

Nie Yuan looked at Duan Ling Tian with a dumbstruck expression as well.

"Yes." Meng Ping nodded, and then she said slowly, "Not long ago, Little Tian made a move and annihilated all the sixth level Void Initiation Stage higher-ups of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, and then he joined forces with the other two sixth level Void Initiation Stage experts of the Seven Star Sword Sect to slaughter all the remaining Void Initiation Stage experts of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect... Presently, the Azure Forest Tri-Sect doesn't exist any longer and the revival of the Seven Star Sword Sect is near at hand." Meng Ping finished speaking with a single breath.

Whoosh!

Meng Ping's words were like a stone that caused a thousand ripples on the surface of a lake, and it caused everyone besides Duan Ling Tian and the two old women to be stunned.

Everyone including Nie Rong and Nie Yuan felt that today was the day they'd suffered the most shock in their lifetimes, and it was simply shocking beyond compare.

"Little Tian, you... really..." Nie Yuan gasped and looked at Duan Ling Tian as if he wanted to confirm it.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled and nodded.

Nie Yuan had a complicated gaze, and he sighed after a long time. "No wonder you fearlessly trespassed into the Flying Rainbow Sect today. So it turns out that you're utterly unafraid of these old fellows of the Flying Rainbow Sect." As he finished speaking, Nie Yuan laughed bitterly, and at the same time, he glanced at the nearby old women that knelt before Duan Ling Tian.

Now he finally understood why the two old women would be so afraid of Duan Ling Tian.

All of this was because of Duan Ling Tian's actions of annihilating the Azure Forest Tri-Sect not long ago, whereas, the crowd of Flying Rainbow Sect disciples on the Martial Practice Grounds and Nie Rong couldn't help but gasp. For a time, the

entire Martial Practice Grounds was filled with the sound of heavy breathing.

The crowd of Flying Rainbow Sect disciples on the Martial Practice Grounds heaved a sigh of relief when they heard the Azure Forest Tri-Sect didn't exist any longer.

After all, since the Azure Forest Tri-Sect has ceased to exist, they weren't worried that Duan Ling Tian would kill them to keep them quiet.

"Duan Ling Tian is capable of killing experts at the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage? Doesn't that mean that his strength is at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage or above?"

"A seventh level Void Initiation Stage expert below the age of 30... Heavens! Even if it's the Darkhan Dynasty, there might not be such a heaven defying young expert, right?"

"I truly never imagined that such a great figure has actually appeared in our Flying Rainbow Sect."

...

The crowd of Flying Rainbow Sect disciples that weren't afraid any longer looked at Duan Ling Tian with even more burning gazes, and many even continued casting flirtatious gazes at Duan Ling Tian.

"Lord Duan Ling Tian, spare our lives!" Meanwhile, the azure clothed old woman and blue clothed old woman that knelt before Duan Ling Tian continued to kowtow and beg for mercy, and their voices were filled with terror that came from the heart.

Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at the two old women, and then his gaze moved onto Meng Ping as he lightly smiled and said, "Grandma Meng, how should we deal with them? So long as you say the word, I can make them completely vanish from this world right away, and they won't leave a single trace behind."

Duan Ling Tian's words were extremely indifferent, and it was as

if killing these two old women was utterly not the slightest bit difficult to him.

In actuality, it was indeed without the slightest bit of difficulty.

"Sect Leader, I won't dare go against you in the future, please spare us!"

"Sect Leader, save us!"

The two old women hurriedly turned to kneel before Meng Ping when they heard Duan Ling Tian's words, and tears flowed down their aged faces.

In their eyes, Meng Ping was currently their life saving straw.

The two old women were instantly anxious when they saw Meng Ping standing there with a heavy expression, yet remaining silent, and they hurriedly pinched open their fingers before a drop of blood flew out of the tip of each of their fingers and shot into the sky.

In the next moment, the two old women hurriedly made a vow.

The vow they made was none other than one that said they were willing to be blasted to death by the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation if they dared go against the Sect Leader, Meng Ping, in the future.

A flowing light flashed within Meng Ping's eyes when she saw the two old women making such a heavy vow, and then she said slowly, "Both of you can live, but you must go to the forbidden area! Unless the sect encounters a calamity, otherwise, both of you aren't allowed to take a step out of the forbidden area for your entire lives."

"Thank you, Sect Leader." The two Supreme Elders knew that they'd saved their lives when they heard Meng Ping, and they thanked her repeatedly.

Living was more important than anything to them.

In next to no time, they left to head towards the forbidden area.

Duan Ling Tian, Nie Rong, and Nie Yuan had instead soared up into the sky with Meng Ping, and they quickly arrived at a higher point on Flying Rainbow Mountain before descending into a vast pavilion.

Under Meng Ping's lead, they sat down before a pavilion, and then Nie Yuan couldn't help but look at Duan Ling Tian and give Duan Ling Tian a big thumbs-up. "Little Tian, Uncle Nie really never imagined that you'll actually be able to obtain such great achievements after you left the Crimson Sky Kingdom."

"What? Uncle Nie, do you look down on me so much?" Duan Ling Tian asked while laughing.

Nie Yuan couldn't help but be stunned when he heard this, and then he spoke with slight embarrassment. "It's not that, it's just that I feel your achievements are truly astonishing... In the past, not even in my dreams had I imagined that a person from our Crimson Sky Kingdom could ascend to the height that you've ascended."

"Hmph! How can Little Tian be compared to ordinary people?" Nie Rong glared at Nie Yuan as he grunted.

Meanwhile, Meng Ping had made tea for the three of them, and she walked over. "Little Tian's had already become famous in the entire Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom since a few years ago. But when I found out that Little Tian was from the Crimson Sky Kingdom and had an extremely intimate relationship with Yuan, the Seven Star Sword Sect has already been annihilated by the Azure Forest Tri-Sect..."

When she spoke up to here, Meng Ping stopped and directly gave a brief summary before continuing. "I was deeply afraid that the Azure Forest Tri-Sect would involve the Crimson Sky Kingdom because of Little Tian, and in extension, involve the Divine Might Marquis Estate... So I didn't mention anything about Little Tian's

deeds in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom to Yuan."

"Little Tian, you don't blame me, right?" Meng Ping looking lovingly at Duan Ling Tian.

"Grandma Meng, you're joking. You had the whole situation in mind, what do I have to blame you for?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

"Little Tian, you're already an existence at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage or above now... It seems to have been the Darkhan Dynasty's Martial Competition not long ago, whereas, the young geniuses that advanced from it will obtain the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties! Have you obtained the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties?" Suddenly, Meng Ping had a flash of realization, and she looked curiously at Duan Ling Tian with eyes that were filled with anticipation.

For a time, Nie Rong and Nie Yuan came to a suddenly understanding, and only now did they realized that Duan Ling Tian's cultivation had already exceeded their imagination long ago. It was even possible that Duan Ling Tian had advanced from the Empire's Young Genius Competition to obtain the qualifications to participate in the Dynasty Martial Competition.

As for if Duan Ling Tian advanced in the Dynasty Martial Competition, it was something they didn't dare be completely certain of.

After all, the Dynasty Martial Competition was the stage where the young geniuses of the Darkhan Dynasty and the various Empires under it competed, and there surely existed many young martial artists with extraordinary natural talent amongst them.

Coupled with Duan Ling Tian being inferior to all of those young geniuses in terms of age, they were afraid that even if Duan Ling Tian possessed a cultivation at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage, Duan Ling Tian might not be able to advance from

the Dynasty Martial Competition and obtain the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded when faced with Meng Ping's question. "I'll be going to the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Palace to gather with the other nine young geniuses in a few months, and then we'll head to the northern desert to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties!"

Duan Ling Tian's words had undoubtedly indicated that he'd indeed passed through the Dynasty Martial Competition.

For a time, the family of three that sat before Duan Ling Tian were petrified, and they only recovered from their shock after a long time.

"If his Majesty finds out about this, he'll surely be overjoyed! A member of our Crimson Sky Kingdom has actually obtained the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties..." Nie Yuan was excited to the point his face flushed red, and he was unable to restrain his emotions.

The Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties was a competition amongst the group of top young geniuses in the various Dynasties.

Even though Meng Ping and Nie Rong didn't say anything, the gazes they looked at Duan Ling Tian were still filled with shock.

"Grandpa Nie, Grandma Meng, Uncle Nie... I still have other matters to attend to, so I won't disturb the reunion of your family." Duan Ling Tian bid his farewells to the three of them before standing up with the intention of leaving.

Chapter 742: Extracting Spirit Points

Duan Ling Tian didn't return to the Crimson Sky Kingdom, nor did he return to the Seven Star Sword Sect after leaving the Flying Rainbow Sect, and he instead headed all the way to the Imperial City of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

After he arrived at the Imperial City, he headed directly to the Main Guild of the Weapons Craftsmen Guild to look for Luo Rong.

Luo Rong was the Guild Master of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Weapons Craftsmen Main Guild, and at the same time, he was the grandfather of Crazy Young Master who was ranked at the top amongst the five great young masters, Luo Zhan, and he could be considered to be an old acquaintance of Duan Ling Tian's in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial City.

"Master, you've returned?" Luo Rong still maintained a respectful manner towards Duan Ling Tian when he saw Duan Ling Tian after two years.

This respect was because Duan Ling Tian had provided him the grace of guidance in the Dao of Weapons Refinement, and he couldn't forget it for his entire lifetime.

"Help me look for some materials." Duan Ling Tian went straight to the point and spoke of the reason for his arrival.

Amongst all the people that he knew in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, the old man before him undoubtedly possessed the broadest connections.

"Please tell me what you need, Master." Luo Rong answered respectfully and reverently.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, and then he spoke of some materials that were comparatively rare.

Of course, even though these materials were rare, yet they weren't precious, and it was completely capable of being gathered

in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial City.

Otherwise, Duan Ling Tian wouldn't come look for Luo Rong.

"I'll go instruct my subordinates." Luo Rong spoke to Duan Ling Tian before leaving, and he only returned after half an hour. "Master, I've already posted a reward for those materials in our guild... Besides that, I've asked someone to enter the Imperial Palace and contact the members of the Imperial Family. The materials stored by the Imperial Family are the most complete collection in the entire Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom. The materials ought to be able to be gathered within three days."

"Okay, thank you for the trouble." Duan Ling Tian nodded, and then he asked. "Right, has Luo Zhan returned?"

"No." Long Rong shook his head, and then he said slowly, "That child has been eager to do well since a young age. It was still fine in the past when he was publicly acknowledged as the most outstanding amongst the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom as he felt no pressure... Two years ago, your appearance and the pressure placed upon him by Saber Young Master had undoubtedly caused him to suffer a great blow. Thus, he decided to go out and gain experience and tempering. But, going out to gain experience and tempering is a good thing as it's capable of polishing of the edge of his spirit and allowing him to become slightly more mature." When he spoke up to here, Luo Rong stopped. "Master, I heard you advanced in the Young Genius Competition of the Darkstone Empire and obtained the qualifications to participate in the Darkhan Dynasty's Martial Competition... I wonder if you've advanced in the Dynasty Martial Competition in the Darkhan Dynasty?"

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled and nodded.

"As expected." Luo Rong nodded, and he seemed to not be surprised. This caused Duan Ling Tian to be slightly bewildered, and he couldn't help but ask. "You... aren't surprised?"

"If this matter were to happen on another like my grandson, then perhaps I would be surprised... But when it occurred on you, Master, I instead feel it couldn't be any more normal." Luo Rong spoke out with what he thought in his heart, and it caused Duan Ling Tian to be speechless to the point of being at a loss for what to answer with.

He couldn't say thank you for your praise, right?

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian temporarily stayed at the guild under Luo Rong's arrangement, and he waited for the materials to arrive.

The materials Duan Ling Tian asked Luo Rong to search for were materials used for Inscriptions, and they were the materials required to construct the Inscription Formation Duan Ling Tian intended to use.

"Constructing an Inscription Formation for the first time is truly slightly exciting... But with the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, there isn't the slightest pressure." Duan Ling Tian's face was suffused with a wisp of rosiness as he looked at the pile of materials on the table as he sat quietly in his room, and it was a rosiness of excitement.

With a raise of his hand, numerous low grade Origin Stones were withdrawn by Duan Ling Tian. "Origin Stones aren't a problem... I only hope that those materials can be gathered. In that way, I can successfully extract all the Spirit Points in the base of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, Origin Convergence Sect, and Snow Moon Sect before moving them to the Seven Star Sword Sect."

Extracting them was different from just extracting the energy within, as extracting the energy that had been accumulated for many years within the Spirit Points only required an Origin Drawing Pearl. It was a physical effort that anyone could do easily to the point it utterly didn't require one to use one's brains.

On the other hand, extracting Spirit Points was skilled work that

required one to use one's brain intensely as it could only be achieved when combined with special Inscription Formations.

If one really wanted to speak about the difference between the two.

The former only extracted the spirit energy of the heavens and earth that had been accumulated in the Spirit Point for many years, and after a period of time, spirit energy would once again accumulate within it. Moreover, the spirit energy extracted from the Spirit Point would be gone once it was used.

The latter instead extracted Spirit Points by the roots. No matter if it was the spirit energy accumulated within the Spirit Point or the Spirit Point itself, all of them would be directly extracted.

Duan Ling Tian wanted to achieve the latter.

He wanted to utilize the Inscription Formation he possessed to extract the Spirit Points of the three great sects by the roots, and then move them to the seven great sword peaks of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

At that time, besides the nine Spirit Points that had temporarily lost their spirit energy, the Seven Star Sword Sect would gain another 20 plus Spirit Points.

"Perhaps I can consider extracting the Spirit Points from that Mountain Split Sect as well.... In any case, the Mountain Split Sect was annihilated by the Azure Forest Tri-Sect and leaving the Spirit Points there is a waste." Duan Ling Tian's expression turned serious and had a righteous expression on his face as he muttered to himself.

Even though the materials hadn't been completely gathered, it didn't affect Duan Ling Tian from starting to inscribe the Inscriptions. The Inscriptions he had to inscribe now were the Inscriptions required to construct the Inscription Formation.

These Inscriptions didn't rely on Origin Energy to be powered, as

they were powered by Origin Stones instead. Only in this way could the Inscription Formation maintain a tireless circulation.

He couldn't be using his Origin Energy to power the Inscription Formation at all times, right?

Besides some Inscription Formations that possessed some special requirements, otherwise, practically all the Inscription Formations constructed from formidable Inscription Masters of the Foreign Lands utilized Origin Stones to circulate.

After Duan Ling Tian's cultivation broke through to the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage, his Spiritual Force had advanced to the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage along with his cultivation, and inscribing the Inscription he needed at this moment almost didn't consume any of his Spiritual Force.

So, after three days and two nights of continuing without sleeping, Duan Ling Tian didn't feel a trace of exhaustion, and he was still brimming with spirit.

On the night of the third day, Luo Rong knocked on Duan Ling Tian's door and sent in the last pile of materials required by Duan Ling Tian. "Master, all the materials have arrived."

"Thank you for the trouble." Duan Ling Tian nodded in gratitude to Luo Rong.

"Master, you're too kind. The great favor you've given me is something is difficult for me to repay even with my life, not to mention these small matters," said Luo Rong, and then he sensibly took a step back. "Master, I won't disturb your rest."

Luo Rong closed the door with a flip of his hand while leaving.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze flashed as he looked at the room door that was closed. At this moment, he even had the intention of refining a grade three spirit sword to give to Luo Rong as thanks.

But with a quick thought, it seemed that giving a grade three spirit sword to Luo Rong would only harm Luo Rong.

Not to mention the yearning of the various experts in the Darkhan Dynasty towards a grade three spirit weapon, even if Luo Rong kept it securely, but as a Weapons Craftsman, would he not take it out to study?

With Luo Rong's current attainments in the Dao of Weapons Refinement, forcefully studying a grade three spirit weapon was only harmful to him.

So Duan Ling Tian intended to properly repay Luo Rong in the future.

"The pressing matter for now is to first complete these Inscriptions." Duan Ling Tian returned to his senses, and he continued inscribing the Inscriptions.

Half a month of time passed in the blink of an eye.

During these past few days, besides occasionally going out to have a meal with Luo Rong, Duan Ling Tian practically closed himself off within his room, and he finally completely all the inscribing of Inscriptions after half a month.

"I ought to leave now." Duan Ling Tian directly bid his farewells after he found Luo Rong.

"Master, no matter what it is, feel free to instruct me with it in the future. I'll surely try my best to help you, Master." Luo Rong spoke with a sincere expression.

"Thanks." Duan Ling Tian nodded and thanked Luo Rong before leaving the guild, and then he inquired in the Imperial City about the location of the Origin Convergence Sect and Snow Moon Sect before leaving the Imperial City.

Duan Ling Tian headed all the way north and quickly entered into a world of ice and snow. According to what he'd inquired earlier, this was the location of the Snow Moon Sect.

But the Snow Moon Sect was cold and quiet now with almost no signs of human habitation, and after going around for half a day,

Duan Ling Tian didn't notice a single living person.

"Looks like Elder Peng really made them suffer to the point they were afraid... Besides the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Demonic Lotusblade Gorge, the former location of the Snow Moon Sect and even the former location of the Origin Convergence Sect are probably empty as well." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian calmed his mood and started to search for the locations of the Spirit Points in the Snow Moon Sect.

Because the Spirit Points here didn't have their spirit energy extracted by the Origin Drawing Pearls, Duan Ling Tian quickly found the location of the Spirit Points.

"Only six?" After taking a circle around the Snow Moon Sect and searching carefully, Duan Ling Tian only noticed six Spirit Points.

Since he'd found the Spirit Points, Duan Ling Tian started to get to work.

Firstly, he withdrew the Inscriptions that were inscribed onto numerous low grade Origin Stones by the various materials.

Duan Ling Tian stood at the eye of one of the Spirit Points before numerous low grade Origin Stones shot out from his hand and arranged themselves with extreme order on the eye of the Spirit Point.

Gradually, they formed a triangular shape, and the numerous Origin Stones joined closely together to the point they became attached tightly.

Clang!

Along with the last Origin Stone shooting out and fusing into the triangular shaped arrangement formed by the numerous Origin Stones, all the Origin Stones started flickering with strands of milky white glows.

In next to no time, the strands of milky white glows effused out before converging together to form a triangular shaped milky white ring of light.

"It's a success." Even though he'd guessed long ago that it wouldn't fail, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but reveal a smile of joy when he saw the scene of the Inscription Formation really being activated successfully.

Chapter 743: 17 Spirit Points

The appearance of the triangular milky white glow also meant that the Inscription Formation had been officially activated.

After the Inscription Formation was activated, one could notice with the naked eye that a revolving vortex had appeared out of thin air at the center of the triangular glow, and the appearance of the vortex became clearer and clearer.

A terrifying suction force swept out from the vortex and acted on the ground.

Bang!

Not long after, a hideous crack appeared on the ground.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

Along with the passage of time, the cracks on the floor ceaselessly increased in number, and they interweaved densely together like a spider web that stretched out without end.

"It's coming out." Duan Ling Tian's seemed to have noticed something, and his gaze descended onto the area beneath the Inscription Formation.

Meanwhile, along with the vortex formed by the Inscription Formation revolving ceaselessly, a ditch that seemed bottomless had appeared beneath the split open ground.

After a short moment, the ditch that seemed to be dim had suddenly become bright.

A milky white ball of light that was condensed from almost material liquid spirit energy appeared out of thin air beneath the ditch, and then it swiftly fused into the vortex and was swallowed by it.

After the almost material ball of milky white light was swallowed

completely by the vortex, it split up and fused into the numerous low grade Origin Stones that were inscribed with Inscriptions.

The vortex gradually dispersed, and the triangular milky white glow gradually dimmed down along with it, and then the triangular glow revealed its true appearance, numerous low grade Origin Stones that had formed into a triangular shape.

If one were to look carefully at these low grade Origin Stones, then one could see that the surface of these Origin Stones possessed strands of extremely bright milky white liquid flowing about within them.

This was precisely the Spirit Point and the spirit energy within the Spirit Point that had been temporarily sealed within the Origin Stones.

A Spirit Point didn't exist in the form of a solid body. Just like the spirit energy of the heavens and the other, it was an existence that existed in a liquid form, and it normally attached itself tightly to the ground.

Even if an Origin Drawing Peal was capable of extracting the liquid spirit energy accumulate in the Spirit Point, it wasn't capable of extracting the Spirit Point itself.

Yet now, Duan Ling Tian had achieved it via an Inscription Formation, and he'd successfully extracted the Spirit Point by its roots.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian withdrew an unused Spatial Ring and put away the pile of Origin Stones on the ground into it. These low grade Origin Stones were the key to moving the Spirit Point, and he couldn't allow them to be lost.

The Spirit Point was temporarily being housed within these Origin Stones.

"Continue." After Duan Ling Tian extracted one Spirit Point, he

didn't hesitate to directly head to the next Spirit Point.

Even though he was able to extract Spirit Points, they had a certain time limitation. If he didn't release the Spirit Points that he'd extracted within 10 days and found them a new home, then they would disperse completely.

Duan Ling Tian spent three hours and extracted all six of the Spirit Points in the Snow Moon Sect.

Subsequently, he headed over to the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge.

The Demonic Lotusblade Gorge had a total of seven Spirit Points, yet Duan Ling Tian only found four out of the seven after looking for a long time. "The spirit energy accumulated within the other three Spirit Points were extracted out by Long Wei earlier. Since I didn't know their location beforehand, it isn't easy for me to find them in a short period of time."

"But even if I'm able to extract those three Spirit Points, they will be of no use in a short period of time as they must experience a certain amount of time before being capable of accumulating spirit energy again... Yes, I'll leave them alone for now."

When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian temporarily gave up on those three Spirit Points in the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge that had their spirit energy extracted, and he moved his attention of the other four Spirit Points that possessed abundant spirit energy.

Doing exactly as he did before, Duan Ling Tian quickly extracted the other four Spirit Points with the Inscription Formation.

"Continue." Duan Ling Tian, who'd extracted a total of 10 Spirit Points, didn't stop just like this, and he headed towards the Origin Convergence Sect after leaving the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge.

The Origin Convergence Sect was situated within a large canyon, and it only possessed a single entrance. If he didn't inquire about it earlier, then even if Duan Ling Tian passed by this place, he would

probably have never imagined that there was something hidden within it.

"Sure enough, it's as I guessed." After he entered the Origin Convergence Sect, Duan Ling Tian didn't notice a single person, and there were only demon beasts that were fleeing in all directions and some fierce beasts that took the initiative to attack Duan Ling Tian.

Demon beasts possessed elementary intelligence, and they could realize how extraordinary Duan Ling Tian was, so they didn't dare offend Duan Ling Tian.

But fierce beasts didn't possess this awareness.

But not a single one of these fierce beasts that attacked Duan Ling Tian could approach him, as every single time they pounced towards Duan Ling Tian, they would be blasted flying when they were still a period of distance away from Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy that was suffused with strands of an Earthen Yellow sheen ceaselessly crisscrossed as they moved on Duan Ling Tian's body, and they were like numerous earth dragons that were indistinct on his body.

This was precisely the high grade Earth Rank defensive martial skill, Earth Dragon's Barrier, that Duan Ling Tian had executed casually!

The Earth Dragon's Barrier was the defensive martial skill that came along with the sixth form, the Earth Dragon Form, of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique that Duan Ling Tian cultivated. Even though it was inferior to a Heaven Rank defensive martial skill, but it could be considered to be at the top amongst earth-rank defensive martial skills.

"Auwu~~"

"Shriek~"

...

No matter if it was fierce beasts on the land or in the sky, all of them seemed to have sobered up once they were blasted flying by the defensive barrier on the surface of Duan Ling Tian's body, and they wailed before hurriedly fleeing.

Perhaps their intelligence was inferior to demon beasts, yet after they'd suffered a loss, they subconsciously launched actions to protect themselves.

"Seven Spirit Points?" After taking a circle around the former base of the Origin Convergence Sect, Duan Ling Tian revealed a smile on his face.

Since he'd noticed Spirit Points, then Duan Ling Tian started to make a move.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

...

Numerous Origin Stones that had been inscribed with Inscriptions flew out from Duan Ling Tian's hand and descended onto the ground, and then they formed Inscription Formations before starting to extract the Spirit Points.

Because he had the experience from before, Duan Ling Tian's movements were much more practiced now.

The extraction of seven Spirit Points this time was even faster than the time he spent to extract the six Spirit Points in the Snow Moon Sect earlier.

After he extracted the seven Spirit Points, Duan Ling Tian headed straight towards the seven great sword peaks of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"I don't have to rush to extract the Spirit Points in the former Mountain Split Sect for now... I'll go extract it when I have time in another few years. Yes, and the remaining three Spirit Points in the Demonic Lotusblade Gorge." On the way, Duan Ling Tian didn't forget the other Spirit Points as he muttered.

While flying with his entire speed, Duan Ling Tian spent three days of time before finally seeing the seven great sword peaks that shot into the skies in the distance, and they gave Duan Ling Tian an indescribable feeling of intimacy.

Duan Ling Tian stood in midair above the peak of Dubhe Peak, and his gaze flickered.

After a short moment, Duan Ling Tian sighed and muttered. "Sect Leader, Peak Master Zheng Fang, Peak Master Ke Zhan, Elder Bi... The Seven Star Sword Sect has already been rebuilt, and just like before, it's still the number one sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom! All of you can rest peacefully in the netherworld." As he finished muttering, Duan Ling Tian slightly bowed, and it could be considered a bow of respect towards all the higher-ups and disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect that had sacrificed themselves for the Seven Star Sword Sect.

The area on the peak of Dubhe Peak was originally tainted completely with blood, yet it was completely clean now, and it had obviously been specially cleaned.

"Mo Yu's speed is really quick." Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as his figure flashed out to instantly arrive in the sky above Dubhe Hall.

Dubhe Hall was the place the former Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect, Linghu Jin Hong, cultivated, and after Mo Yu took Linghu Jin Hong as his master, he'd settled down and cultivated here as well.

But even though Dubhe Hall was currently spotlessly clean, it was empty.

"Looks like Mo Yu is probably busy somewhere else." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

When he was in the sky above the peak of Dubhe Peak, he noticed that many Seven Star Sword Sect disciples were bustling about all

over, and it caused the entire Seven Star Sword Sect to reveal a flourishing scene.

The Seven Star Sword Sect, a lion that had slumbered for a long time, was already awakening.

Duan Ling Tian didn't disturb anyone and descended onto Dubhe Hall at the first possible moment before withdrawing a pile of Origin Stones, and then he fused the Spirit Point sealed within it into the ground beneath Dubhe Hall.

Extracting a Spirit Point and fusing a Spirit Point into the ground were two different notions.

The former required the strength of the Inscription Formation to destroy the foundations in the ground before the Spirit Point could be extracted completely.

The latter only required the Spirit Point to release the Spirit Point from the seal of the Inscription Formation, and then it would bore into the ground by itself in the first possible moment and search for a new home.

Whoosh!

The milky white ball of light that was formed from liquid spirit energy instantly fused into the ground after Duan Ling Tian activated the Inscription Formation.

Practically at the exact same instant, vast spirit energy of the heavens and the earth emitted out the envelop the entire Dubhe Hall, and the cultivation environment in Dubhe Hall instantly underwent a tremendous change.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

At the same time, waves of light bands sounded out as the numerous Origin Stones that formed a triangular shape had exploded and shatter to transform into power, and then they

vanished without a trace along with the wind.

These Origin Stones that were inscribed with Inscriptions to form the Inscription Formation had completed their mission.

"When the other Spirit Point beneath Dubhe Hall accumulates spirit energy once more and the two Spirit Points overlap each other, the cultivation environment on Dubhe Hall will surely be two times better than it is now!" This was something that Duan Ling Tian didn't doubt in the slightest.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian left Dubhe Hall and headed to the other places.

"I'll fuse a new Spirit Point into the ground at the place the other eight original Spirit Points were, and I'll fuse the remaining Spirit Points into the other six great sword peaks." In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian made a decision in his heart.

He's extracted a total of 17 Spirit Points from the bases of the other three great sects, and after using one on Dubhe Peak, another 16 remained.

In other words, even if he used another eight Spirit Points, there would still be another eight remaining.

He intended to fuse six of these eight into the other six great sword peaks, and as for the remaining two, he intended to leave them to Elder Peng.

Elder Peng was the Sect Guarding Revered Elder of the Seven Star Sword Sect, the sixth level Void Initiation Stage Roc.

When he met Elder Peng the last time, his Spiritual Force had detected that Elder Peng was only a step away from breaking through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage.

Presumably, with a place of cultivation that possessed two Spirit Points and coupled with the assistance of some low grade Origin Stones, Elder Peng ought to be able to break through smoothly.

Chapter 744: Six-Clawed Divine Dragon

Not only did he leave some low grade Origin Stones for Elder Peng, he even left some for Qin Xiang, Mo Yu, and Zheng Song.

After all, it was impossible for him to stay in the Seven Star Sword Sect forever, and the Seven Star Sword Sect had to rely on them to possess better circumstances as it was passed down.

After he left Dubhe Hall, Duan Ling Tian arrived at Alkaid Hall, and it just happened that the Alkaid Peak's Master, Qin Xiang, was at Alkaid Hall.

After greeting Qin Xiang, Duan Ling Tian started constructing the Inscription Formation and released the Spirit Point to allow it to fuse into the ground beneath Alkaid Hall.

Instantly, vast spirit energy spread out, causing the nearby Qin Xiang to reveal a shocked expression.

Even though Duan Ling Tian had said previously that he wanted to move the Spirit Points from the former Demonic Lotusblade Sect, Origin Convergence Sect, and Snow Moon Sect to the Seven Star Sword Sect, hearing and seeing was two completely different things, and Qin Xiang was unable to recover from her shock for a long time.

Duan Ling Tian didn't disturb Qin Xiang who was in a daze, and he continued to head towards his next destination.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian had fused a Spirit Point in the ground near the existing nine great Spirit Points on Dubhe Peak.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian headed to the other six great sword peaks of the outer court and fused a Spirit Point into each of them.

After that, Duan Ling Tian went to look for Elder Peng.

Elder Peng normally stayed on the precipice behind Dubhe Peak,

and that was his place of cultivation.

"Elder Peng." Duan Ling Tian flew down to greet the Roc that lay on the ground nearby.

A bright light flowed out from the eyes of the Roc when he saw Duan Ling Tian, and then he nodded lightly, yet he was quickly stunned.

Because Duan Ling Tian had already started to fuse Spirit Points into his place of cultivation.

After the two Spirit Points fused into the rear of Dubhe Peak, vast and boundless spirit energy instantly swept out to envelop Duan Ling Tian and Elder Peng.

The Roc's pair of sharp eyes couldn't help but constrict when he felt this spirit energy, and he said to Duan Ling Tian via voice transmission, "Little Fellow, this is?"

"Elder Peng, I've left two Spirit Points for your place of cultivation. In the future, your cultivation will yield twice the results here... Besides that, these Origin Stones are for you." With a raise of his hand, Duan Ling Tian withdrew 10,000 low grade Origin Stones and slowly placed them nearby before Elder Peng.

"Origin Stones?" After he saw the Origin Stones, Elder Peng's eyes that revealed astonishment from Duan Ling Tian's actions of moving the Spirit Points had become completely stunned.

Even though he hadn't seen Origin Stones in the past, as the saying goes, even if one hasn't had meat, one has seen a pig run. As the Sect Guarding Revered Elder of the Seven Star Sword Sect, he'd naturally heard of the existence of Origin Stones.

"These are low grade Origin Stones." Duan Ling Tian continued. "A Void Initiation Stage martial artist or demon beast can absorb the spirit energy of the heaven and earth within the Origin Stone to cultivate... A single low grade Origin Stone can be absorbed for an hour."

"Under the assistance of two Spirit Points and coupled with these low grade Origin Stones, it's sufficient to allow Elder Peng to easily break through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage." As he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian revealed a smile.

"Little Fellow, you should keep these Origin Stones for yourself... Even if I can break through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage in this lifetime, it's impossible for me to break through to the Void Interpretation Stage, so there's no need to waste so many Origin Stones for nothing."

Since the Roc recognized the Origin Stones, he naturally knew how precious Origin Stones were, and he directly refused Duan Ling Tian's good intentions. "With your natural talent and coupled with the assistance of these Origin Stones, you'll surely be capable of going higher and further!"

Obviously, the reason Elder Peng had refused was because he didn't want himself to burden Duan Ling Tian's footsteps.

"Elder Peng, if you're refusing these Origin Stones because of this, then you don't have to.... I have many more Origin Stones in my possession, and I'm unable to finish using them all in a short period of time." Duan Ling Tian smiled before directly soaring into the sky. "Besides that, the Seven Star Sword Sect still requires your protection in the future, Elder Peng... The stronger your strength is, the safer the Seven Star Sword Sect will be." As soon as he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian didn't wait for Elder Peng to respond before leaving directly.

Elder Peng's complicated gaze contained gratitude mixed within, and he gazes at Duan Ling Tian's figure all the way until Duan Ling Tian flew into the clouds and mist.

All those years ago, when he saw this little fellow for the first time, he'd had an extremely deep impression of Duan Ling Tian.

He still remembered that this little fellow had utilized Spiritual Force to detect his cultivation.

Never had he imagined that only less than 10 years had passed, and the little fellow from all those years ago had already grown to an extent that was difficult for him to reach.

"It's the fortune of the Seven Star Sword Sect to be able to possess a disciple that's willing to do all he can for the sect..." Elder Peng thought silently in his heart.

After leaving Elder Peng's place of cultivation, Duan Ling Tian went to look for Mo Yu.

"Senior Brother." Mo Yu had an expression of joy when he saw Duan Ling Tian once more, and he greeted Duan Ling Tian respectfully.

Since he'd witnessed Duan Ling Tian's terrifying strength that day, he wasn't as carefree before Duan Ling Tian as he was before.

Duan Ling Tian nodded and smiled before asking. "Has Senior Brother Zheng Song returned?"

"Not yet." Mo Yu shook his head. "He probably needs another half a month of time to return. Senior Brother, why don't you stay in the Seven Star Sword Sect during this period of time and await their return?"

"It's fine if they haven't returned." Duan Ling Tian withdrew a Spatial Ring with a raise of his hand, and then he passed it to Mo Yu and said via voice transmission, "There're a total of 30,000 low grade Origin Stones here. Keep 10,000 for yourself, then give another 10,000 to both Peak Master Qin Xiang and Senior Brother Zheng Song."

"I've already moved a Spirit Point into the original locations of the nine great Spirit Points. Besides that, I put one in each of the six great sword peaks of the outer court..." Duan Ling Tian told Mo Yu of all the locations he placed the Spirit Points, and then he soared into the sky with the intention of leaving.

"Senior Brother, what are low grade Origin Stones?" Duan Ling

Tian had just soared up into the sky when he heard Mo Yu's voice transmission that was filled with bewilderment.

"Go ask Peak Master Qin Xiang, she'll tell you. Besides that, help me bid farewell to Peak Master Qin Xiang." Duan Ling Tian replied to Mo Yu before he transformed into a violet bolt of lightning that vanished above the clouds and mist high above the sky in the blink of an eye.

Mo Yu sighed and then put down all the affairs he was dealing with to head to Alkaid Hall and look for Qin Xiang.

Mo Yu felt dense spirit energy assault his face when he'd just approached Alkaid Hall, and he knew clearly in his heart that this was the Spirit Point that Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian had moved into the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"Senior Brother really succeeded in doing it." Even though he was mentally prepared since long ago, but Mo Yu's heart was still filled with shock when he felt this dense spirit energy.

As far as he was concerned, Senior Brother seemed capable of anything, and it seemed as if there was nothing that Duan Ling Tian couldn't do.

"Sect Leader." Qin Xiang nodded lightly in greeting when she saw Mo Yu.

"Martial Aunt Qin Xiang, you don't have to call me Sect Leader in private. Just call me Mo Yu like before." Mo Yu spoke respectfully.

Qin Xiang nodded.

"Martial Aunt Qin Xiang, before Senior Brother left, he passed..." Mo Yu looked at Qin Xiang and spoke slowly, yet he hadn't finished speaking when he was interrupted by Qin Xiang. "What did you say? Duan Ling Tian has left?"

"Yes." Mo Yu nodded.

"He didn't even bid farewell to me before leaving." Qin Xiang's

beautiful brows knit slightly.

"Martial Aunt, Senior Brother asked me to help him bid farewell to you before he left." Subsequently, Mo Yu changed to topic, or more precisely speaking, he once again changed the topic to the question he wanted to ask earlier. "Martial Aunt, do you know what low grade Origin Stones are?"

"Low grade Origin Stones? How do I....?" Qin Xiang didn't pay attention to what Mo Yu said, and only when she spoke halfway did she react to what she had heard, and her face was suffused with shock. "What did you say? You said Origin Stones?"

Qin Xiang stared fixedly at Mo Yu as she spoke.

"Yes." Mo Yu nodded, and then he withdrew a Spatial Ring that hadn't had ownership established upon it. "Senior Brother said that there are thirty..." Mo Yu hadn't finished speaking when the Spatial Ring in his hand was seized away by Qin Xiang, and she directly dripped her blood on it to establish ownership.

After she established ownership of the Spatial Ring, the space within the Spatial Ring appeared before Qin Xiang's eyes with a command in her heart.

"So... So many Origin Stones?" With a single glance, her pupils couldn't help but constrict, and she cried out and slightly lost her composure.

Origin Stones that piled up into a mountain was within the space in the Spatial Ring, and it was at least a few tens of thousands.

"Senior Brother said that there are 30,000 low grade Origin Stones within it. Martial Aunt, Senior Brother Zheng Song, and I each get 10,000." Mo Yu noticed Qin Xiang's loss of composure and faintly realized that a low grade Origin Stone was probably not something normal, otherwise, how could it cause Qin Xiang to lose her composure like this?

"Martial Aunt, what exactly are these low grade Origin Stones?"

Mo Yu asked Qin Xiang once more.

Qin Xiang's eyes flashed, and then she explained what Origin Stones were and their use to Mo Yu.

For a time, Mo Yu was stunned.

So it turned out that Origin Stones were a type of auxiliary item that could allow one's cultivation to advance by leaps and bounds, and even the Darkstone Empire didn't possess them.

Only the Darkhan Dynasty possessed an Origin Stone Vein, and it was controlled in the hands of the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family.

"Why does Senior Brother have so many Origin Stones?" Mo Yu gasped.

Duan Ling Tian naturally didn't know Mo Yu's shock at this moment, as after he left the Seven Star Sword Sect, he'd headed all the way south with the intention of returning to the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

"Presently, the matters in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom can be said to be dealt with completely, whereas, Father and Mather aren't at the Crimson Sky Kingdom. I ought to leave with Uncle Feng, Tian Wu, and Elder Kong to return to the Darkhan Dynasty after I go catch up with Xiao Yu, Tian Hu, and Li Xuan." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

"Hmm?" Not long after he'd left the Seven Star Sword Sect, Duan Ling Tian stopped in midair.

This was because a middle aged man in a golden robe was standing in mid air in the distant sky, and he stood there like a beacon.

The middle aged man had his back towards Duan Ling Tian, and the back of his golden robe had an extremely conspicuous divine dragon embroidered on it.

"Dragon robe?" Duan Ling Tian frowned, and then his frown eased up. "Wait... No matter if it's the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Emperor or the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor, the dragon robe worn by ordinary Emperors have a Five-Clawed Divine Dragon embroidered on it, whereas, the dragon robe on this person has a Six-Clawed Divine Dragon embroidered on it!"

Chapter 745: Duan Ling Tian's Unyielding Character

Dragons weren't unfamiliar creatures to Duan Ling Tian.

In his previous life, when he was still on earth as the Weapons Specialist, Ling Tian, he had another nickname in the ancient eastern country he was from.

The descendant of dragons!

He was a descendant of dragons!

Of course, the dragons from his previous life were mostly existences that had been deified. At the very least, he didn't believe that dragons existed before coming to this world.

"Amongst the dragons in the legends of my previous life, there's a Three-Clawed Divine Dragon, Four-Clawed Divine Dragon, Five-Clawed Diving Dragon... But a Five-Clawed Divine Dragon is already the limit of dragons. I've never heard of the existence of a Six-Clawed Divine Dragon." In the ancient eastern country he was from, the more claws a dragon possessed, the higher the status and identity the dragon had.

For example, amongst the dragon robes during the ancient times of his previous life, only the supreme Emperor could wear a dragon robe that had a Five-Clawed Divine Dragon embroidered on it. Even if those Kings and Princes wore dragon robes, it would only be a Four-Clawed Divine Dragon or Three-Clawed Diving Dragon, and it was far from being possible to confirm with a Five-Clawed Divine Dragon.

"Six-Clawed Divine Dragon... I've never seen nor heard of it in the past." Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed with a trace of astonishment as he looked at the back of the middle aged man who wore a dragon robe with a Six-Clawed Divine Dragon on it, and then he didn't pay any further attention to the person before

intending to go around the person.

However, when Duan Ling Tian went around him and intended to leave.

Whoosh!

A gust of wind assaulted his face, and then a figure appeared out of thin air before Duan Ling Tian's eyes, a figure that wore a dragon robe with a Six-Clawed Divine Dragon.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian frowned as he looked at the middle aged man that stood before him and was looking at him with a calm expression.

Duan Ling Tian suddenly realized that the target of this middle aged man seemed to be him.

"Who're you?" Duan Ling Tian asked with a low voice.

At the same time, he sized the middle aged man up seriously. Since this middle aged man dared wear a dragon robe with a Six-Clawed Divine Dragon, it undoubtedly indicated that this person wanted to stand supreme above the Emperor and had great ambition.

The middle aged man had an appearance that couldn't be said to be handsome, yet possessed even features. He possessed a serious looked square face with thick brows and large eyes, and his calm gaze that looked at Duan Ling Tian seemed as if he was looking at air.

The middle aged man didn't answer when facing Duan Ling Tian's question, and he scanned Duan Ling Tian from top to bottom a few times before nodding. "You're indeed one with good potential."

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian frowned as he didn't know what the middle aged man meant with these words.

For a time, he couldn't help but stretch his Spiritual Force out

with the intention of detecting this middle aged man's cultivation.

But when Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force flashed towards the middle aged man, it didn't even have the chance to approach near to him before it seemed as if it had encounter a ball of cotton and had nowhere to exert its might on.

"This..." Instantly, Duan Ling Tian's pupils couldn't help but constrict, and trace of shock suffused his face.

His Spiritual Force was unable to detect this person's cultivation, so there were only two possibilities.

The first was that this person was a Void Interpretation Stage expert that had comprehended Advanced Concept.

This second was that this person was precisely a Void Transformation Stage expert!

No matter which possibility it was, the person before him wasn't someone he could deal with at this moment, and this was something he knew in his heart.

Presently, the feeling the middle aged man who wore a dragon robe with a Six-Clawed Divine Dragon embroidered on it was exactly similar to the feeling Feng Wu Dao gave him.

"Inscription Master?" The middle aged man looked at Duan Ling Tian with slight surprise. "Looks like I've underestimated you. Since you're capable of possessing this strength and coupled with you being an Inscription Master... There's practically no one in the history of the Darkhan Dynasty that can compare with you in terms of natural talent in the Martial Dao."

"Who exactly are you?!" Duan Ling Tian wasn't surprised by the middle aged man being able to recognize him as an Inscription Master, and he asked with a low voice.

He urgently wanted to know this middle aged man's identity and the reason the middle aged man had come.

He didn't believe that an expert would personally come look for him only for the sake of chatting... The expert surely had a more important matter. Otherwise, would an expert like this make a move personally?

"You, vow under the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation that you'll be absolutely loyal to me in the future..." The middle aged man didn't answer Duan Ling Tian and instead spoke word by word.

Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

"You want me to make a vow and be loyal to you?" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian recovered from his shock and couldn't help but burst out in laughter. "Who do you think you are? Wanting me to make a vow to be loyal to you? Laughable!!"

"Otherwise, die!!" Meanwhile, the middle aged man continued to finish the words he was speaking earlier, and his calm gaze instantly emitted frightful cold lights that were like blades as they swept towards Duan Ling Tian.

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian felt a formidable aura sweep over, and it pressed onto him to the point his countenance went pale and he was unable to catch his breath.

But even when facing the formidable aura that stretched out from the middle aged man, Duan Ling Tian still stood ramrod straight and would rather die than yield.

"What is your objective? Speak frankly." Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and asked with a low voice.

He didn't think that this person would have come looking for him only for the sake of taking him as a slave as he was able to notice an imperceptible strand of a burning flowing light within the depths of the middle aged man's eyes, and that was a flowing light filled with yearning.

Thus, he could know from this that the middle aged man had surely come looking for him because the middle aged man sought

something from him.

"A dead man doesn't have to know too much." The middle aged man spoke indifferently before taking a step out abruptly, and he came slightly closer to Duan Ling Tian.

Whoosh!

Practically at the exact same instant, Duan Ling Tian felt the aura that pressed onto him instantly rise and become heavy like Mt. Tai.

But Duan Ling Tian still continued gritting his teeth and persisting without moving in the slightest, and he didn't have any intention of yielding.

It wasn't that Duan Ling Tian didn't want to resist, but he utterly did not dare to split his attention and mobilize his Origin Energy while beneath this formidable aura. Otherwise, he would surely be injured.

Most importantly, even if he mobilized his Origin Energy, it would be impossible for him to flee under the gaze of this middle aged man, nor would it be possible for him to defeat the middle aged man.

"You insensible thing! Let me see how unyielding you really are." The middle aged man's voice was chilly as he took another stride forward.

Instantly, the aura strengthened.

Whoosh!

The extremely formidable aura rose once more, and it seemed to have transformed into a large mountain that pressed down onto Duan Ling Tian, pressing him to the point his body trembled slightly, and his countenance became pale to the extreme.

The middle aged man's brows raised as he glanced at Duan Ling Tian who persisted without moving up until now with surprise,

and then he took another step forward.

Bang!

Practically at the instant the middle aged man's feet descended, Duan Ling Tian felt an even more terrifying aura blast down onto him, and it was impossible for him to forcibly resist it this time.

"Pu!" Duan Ling Tian what struck to the point he spat out a mouthful of blood, yet he was barely able to support his body forcefully and didn't bend before the middle aged man.

"Eh." The middle aged man seemed to have been shocked by Duan Ling Tian's unyielding character, and then he said in a low voice, "I have to say, I slightly admire you now. How about this, I'll give you a final chance... Either die or make a vow to become my servant!"

"Hmph!" Duan Ling Tian grunted coldly, and used his attitude to answer the middle aged man.

"Stubborn fool!" The middle aged man's expression instantly darkened, and then he raised his leg with the intention of taking another step forward as he wanted to use his formidable aura to completely press down upon Duan Ling Tian to the point of collapse.

As this step moved out, milky white flashed that shot into the sky skyrocketed out from the middle aged man's body, and the flames were extremely material as if they were real flames.

At the same time, the energy of the heavens and the earth roiled in the sky above the middle aged man, and the air in the sky seemed to have been completely sucked out at this moment.

Ancient horned dragon silhouettes that covered the sky had gradually condensed into form, and they bared their fangs and brandished their claws in a threatening manner.

Before long, the ancient horned dragon silhouettes that covered the sky stabilized, and there was a total of 200.

The strength he exploded out with by relying solely on Origin Energy was comparable to the strength of 200 ancient horned dragon, and it was precisely the mark of a first level Void Transformation Stage expert.

Obviously, this middle aged man that wore a dragon robe with a Six-Clawed Divine Dragon was a true Void Transformation Stage expert!

"Are you so sure that I'm surely carrying that thing you want?" Before the middle aged man's stride descended, Duan Ling Tian looked calmly at the 200 ancient horned dragon silhouettes that appeared in the sky above the middle aged man and spoke slowly.

As expected, the middle aged man retracted his foot that was about to strike out when he heard Duan Ling Tian.

At the same time, the aura that enveloped Duan Ling Tian was retracted by him, and then the flames formed from Origin Energy that skyrocketed on his body had gradually died down.

In the sky, the 200 ancient horned dragon silhouettes dispersed along with this, and they seemed as if they'd never appeared earlier.

"You know that I've come for something in your possession?" The middle aged man's eyes flashed as he asked slowly.

"What else? Could it be that a Void Transformation Stage expert like you has really only taken a fancy to a Void Initiation Stage martial artist like me and wants to take me as your servant?" Duan Ling Tian laughed with ridicule, and his deep gazes seemed as if it was capable of seeing through the middle aged man.

"Even though you're only a Void Initiation Stage martial artist, you'll one day be able to break through to the Void Transformation Stage with your natural talent... There ought to be no one that would refuse a Void Transformation Stage servant." The middle aged man spoke with a cold voice.

"So, you gave me two choices, yet both are actually for the sake of obtaining that thing... Either I make a vow and become your servant to survive, yet I have to hand that thing over to you, or I die and you directly take that thing." Duan Ling Tian's expression remained unchanged as he stared concentratedly at the middle aged man. "Right?"

"You're extremely intelligent, yet it's unfortunate that intelligent people usually don't live for long." The middle aged man eyes revealed a trace of surprise.

"Is that so?" Duan Ling Tian suddenly burst out in laughter when he heard this, and he laughed brilliantly.

"What're you laughing about?" The middle aged man frowned.

"It's nothing... I'm just curious about what your expression will be like when you kill me and notice that the thing you want isn't in my Spatial Ring." Duan Ling Tian shrugged and spoke indifferently.

"You know what I want?" The middle aged man asked.

"If I'm not wrong, the thing you want ought to be that broken stone tablet I used not long ago during the Dynasty Martial Competition." Duan Ling Tian glanced deeply at the middle aged man and continued. "But do you think I'd carry such an important thing with me? A member of the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family wouldn't really be so stupid, right?"

"You know I'm a member of the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family?" The middle aged man's expression that had always been composed was finally moved.

Never had he imagined that Duan Ling Tian would actually be able to guess his identity.

Chapter 746: The Talisman That Might Not Be Reliable

The answer of the middle aged man caused Duan Ling Tian's eyes to be unable to help but narrow.

Sure enough, he'd guessed correctly.

Actually, all those words from before were only his guess, and he didn't dare be sure.

Even though the middle aged man was a Void Transformation Stage expert, there were only two people that had broken through to the Void Transformation Stage in the Darkhan Dynasty.

One of them was that person in the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, the publicly acknowledged number one expert of the Darkhan Dynasty.

The other person was precisely the Feng Clan's Eldest Master, Feng Wu Dao.

It was precisely because of this and coupled with the dragon robe worn by the middle aged man that caused Duan Ling Tian to have a guess like this.

After he had this guess, he started to recall the motive the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family would have for making a move against him.

No matter how he thought about it, the Devilseal Tablet was the only thing amongst the things he'd revealed that was able to make the Darkhan Dynasty pay the price of sacrificing him.

After all, he was the number one young genius in the Darkhan Dynasty's martial competition and was bound to compete for extremely great honor and generous rewards for the Darkhan Dynasty in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties that's held a year from now.

Under these preconditions, the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family had still made a move against him, then it undoubtedly indicated that the thing they wanted to obtain from him did indeed possess a worth that far exceeded the benefits he could obtain for the Darkhan Dynasty from the powers of the Foreign Lands during the martial competition.

Obviously, only the Devilseal Tablet was capable of moving the hearts of the Imperial Family to such an extent.

This was something that wasn't difficult to guess.

Of course, all of this was only his guess, and he only knew that he was correct after the middle aged man answered him.

The middle aged man was precisely from the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, and he was the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family's 'God of Protection' and the strongest existence in the Imperial Family.

Supposedly, this person's seniority was even higher than the Emperor, and even if the Emperor met him, the Emperor would have to respectfully call him Grand Imperial Uncle.

Supposedly, this person was an influential figure in the Darkhan Dynasty a few tens of years ago, and he was publicly acknowledged as a rare talent of the Darkhan Dynasty.

Later on, he went into seclusion in the depths of the Imperial Palace and shut himself off from the outside world.

Rumors said that he had perhaps already broken through to the Void Transformation Stage and was the number one expert of the Darkhan Dynasty.

"Not only do I know you're a member of the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, I even know you're called Bai Nana Xiang, the 'God of Protection' of the Imperial Family." Duan Ling Tian worked hard to maintain the calm on his face, yet traces of coldness couldn't help but emerge within his heart.

Even though he'd merged with the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, and a Void Transformation Stage expert wasn't unfamiliar to him.

But he was currently only a ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist after all, so he couldn't help but feel terrified when facing a Void Transformation Stage expert that was full of hostility and even killing intent towards him.

Even though the middle aged man was a first level Void Transformation Stage expert which was the weakest amongst the Void Transformation Stage, he was an existence akin to a god before a ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist like him.

The distance between the two of them was like a chasm, and if the middle aged man wanted to kill him, it would be no different to killing an ant.

Under these circumstances, Duan Ling Tian felt that he could be considered to be extremely calm.

If it was another ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist, they'd probably have been terrified to the point of falling limply to the ground.

"You're shockingly intelligent for being able to so easily guess my identity... I'm truly more and more unwilling to kill you. How about this, you hand over that thing and make a vow to never go against the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, and I can spare your life." Bai Nan Xiang spoke indifferently as if speaking of this condition was already the greatest concession he could make.

"Hahahaha..." When he heard Bai Nan Xiang's words, Duan Ling Tian seemed as if he'd heard the greatest joke in the world and couldn't refrain from bursting into laughter, and then he gradually restrained his laughter under Bai Nan Xiang's gloomy gaze. "I mean, are all the members of your Darkhan Dynasty so overbearing? You've want to seize something of mine, yet even don't allow me to go against you?"

"I'm truly sorry... I'm really unable to do this. How about you kill me? After that, you can go look for that thing slowly?" Duan Ling Tian spoke fearlessly.

Bai Nan Xiang frowned when facing Duan Ling Tian's fearlessness, and then he thought in his heart. "Could it be that thing isn't in his possession at this moment?"

At this moment, Bai Nan Xiang's resolution was slightly shaken.

Actually, he'd spoke those words earlier only for the sake of probing if that thing was in Duan Ling Tian's possession at this moment, and he'd never thought of really letting Duan Ling Tian off.

As far as he was concerned, so long as he didn't make a vow under the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation, then he could go back on his word and kill Duan Ling Tian at any moment.

Duan Ling Tian's composure and natural talent had caused him to feel terror that came from the bottom of his heart.

To think that he, Bai Nan Xiang, who'd lived half his life had encountered a person that caused such feelings to emerge in his heart for the first time.

He knew that the young man was an extremely dangerous figure, and he wouldn't allow the young man to live.

"Stop trying to mislead me! That thing is surely in your possession right now." Bai Nan Xiang's eyes squinted suddenly, and then he laughed coldly as he stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian.

As he spoke, Bai Nan Xiang took a step forward, and the Origin Energy on his body skyrocketed out once more.

This time, there were strands of deep violet bolts of lightning within the Origin Energy that raged like flames on Bai Nan Xiang's body, and it flowed ceaselessly within the Origin Energy, causing him to seem like the god of thunder that had descended into the world.

Whoosh!

At the same time, 200 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared in the sky above Bai Nan Xiang before another 200 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared.

"First level Advance Lightning Concept!" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as strands of burning flames of desire leaped about in the depths of his gaze. "Looks like this Bai Nan Xiang broke through to the Void Transformation Stage via Void Transformation Lightning Concept. Even though it's only a first level Void Transformation Concept, it's a Void Transformation Concept at any rate, and he has already condensed a Concept Fragment."

A Void Transformation Concept was an Advanced Concept.

A Concept at this level had already condensed into a material Concept Fragment within the body of the person that had comprehended it.

Thus, there was obviously a first level Advanced Lightning Concept Fragment within Bai Nan Xiang's body.

"I'll be able to obtain the Concept Fragment within his body if I kill him. A Lightning Concept Fragment just happens to be able to assist my Lightning Concept to swiftly advance in step further." When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian's breathing couldn't help but quicken.

The Lightning Concept he'd comprehended was only an Elementary Lightning Concept, and it was only comprehended to the third level.

If he was able to obtain a Lightning Concept Fragment, then his comprehension in Lightning Concept would chase up to his comprehension in Wind Concept in the least amount of time.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian put his hands behind his back as he stood there proudly, and then he looked calmly at Bai Nan Xiang who was ready to attack at any moment. "Since you think

like this, then you can go ahead and make a move against me right now." Duan Ling Tian revealed a brilliant and confident smile as he spoke, whereas it was exactly this smile that caused Bai Nan Xiang to slightly hesitate once more.

Actually, Bai Nan Xiang was still probing Duan Ling Tian even now as he wanted to confirm if that thing was really in Duan Ling Tian's possession at this moment.

If that thing was really not in Duan Ling Tian's possession, then it was very likely that he'd forever be unable to obtain that thing once he killed Duan Ling Tian, and this wasn't something he wanted to see happen.

Bai Nan Xiang's current thoughts were something Duan Ling Tian was naturally clear of, and he was only stalling.

Now, even he wasn't able to confirm if Bai Nan Xiang would take desperate measures and kill him.

A talisman appeared out of thin air in the hands that he kept behind his back, and it was precisely one of the three talismans his father, Duan Ru Feng, had left for him.

"Perhaps those three talismans that are stacked together will be able to save your life three times..." Duan Ling Tian still remembered the words his father left him within the Void Transmission Jade Slip.

According to what his father said, each talisman could save his life once.

As for the effect of the talisman, it was something that he had no knowledge of. He only knew that he had to use it against his enemy. "No matter what, I already don't have a choice now... I hope the talisman dad left me is really effective."

Presently, Duan Ling Tian was trying anything he could in a desperate situation, and he made this current choice entirely because he believed that deadbeat dad of his.

Of course, this was his only choice as well.

Who knew if this Void Transformation Stage expert of the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family wouldn't turn angry out of embarrassment and directly attack and kill him? If he didn't utilize the talisman before being killed by the middle aged man, then he would have really died too unjustly.

No matter what, he wasn't willing to become an unlucky b*stard that had died unjustly.

"Father, don't make me get killed!" Duan Ling Tian's hand that clenched the talisman trembled slightly, and his forehead had already started to flow with cold sweat, cold sweat that appeared from his perturbed feelings.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian's heart was filled with a perturbed feeling.

He knew clearly in his heart that his following actions was like actions of an ordinary person that couldn't fly walking on a steel wire between precipices.

A single mistake would cause his doom!

This was the portrayal of his current situation.

Actually, the reason Duan Ling Tian was perturbed was mostly because of a portion of memory that the Rebirth Martial Emperor had left him with.

Within this memory of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, even though a formidable offensive Inscription was capable of kill another, it was limited to those martial artists that hadn't comprehended Concept.

No matter how strong an Inscription was, it could only interfere with a martial artist that had comprehended Concept, and it couldn't directly kill the martial artist.

This was an iron law of the art of Inscriptions in Cloud

Continent.

Even if it was the Rebirth Martial Emperor during his prime, the strongest offensive Inscription he could inscribe with this powerful Martial Emperor Stage Spiritual Force couldn't directly kill a Void Initiation Stage martial artist that had comprehended Concept, and it could only carry out a certain level of interference.

Inscriptions weren't all powerful.

It was precisely because of this that Duan Ling Tian felt perturbed.

Even the Inscriptions inscribed by a Martial Emperor was unable to kill a martial artist at the Void Initiation Stage, was a strange talisman his father let behind capable of dealing with this Void Transformation Stage expert?

"Hmm?" Suddenly, the gaze of Bai Nan Xiang that was slightly hesitant lit up.

Because he noticed that Duan Ling Tian's forehead was actually flowing with cold sweat at this moment, and he'd even noticed Duan Ling Tian's hands that were trembling.

As far as he was concerned, this was a manifestation of Duan Ling Tian's lack of confidence.

"I was almost deceived by you... Looks like the thing I want is in your possession!" Bai Nan Xiang started laughing as Origin Energy once again skyrocketed on his body, and then waves of light thunderclaps sounded out ceaselessly while accompanied by strands of dark violet bolts of lightning that flickered within his Origin Energy.

Whoosh!

Bai Nan Xiang took a stride forward before he pressed down towards Duan Ling Tian like a mountain, giving Duan Ling Tian the feeling as if he was about to be completely suffocated.

Chapter 747: Dad Is A Martial Emperor

Stage Expert?

Practically at the instant that Bai Nan Xiang took a step forward, Duan Ling Tian made a move.

Origin Energy abruptly skyrocketed on his right hand that was originally behind his back, and then his vast Origin Energy coiled around the talisman in his hand before he tossed it out towards Bai Nan Xiang.

Swoosh!

The talisman itself was light as a feather, and even if Origin Energy was poured into it, it didn't have the slightest offensive power when flashing out.

"Hmm?" Bai Nan Xiang felt rather surprised when Duan Ling Tian attacked first, and when the Origin Energy in his surroundings condensed into a defensive barrier of light, he noticed a piece of light paper flashing towards him.

After a short moment, it descended onto the defensive light barrier around him and was blocked out.

"What's this?" Bai Nan Xiang frowned. This strange piece of paper before his eyes had something scribbled atop it, and it actually caused him to feel a wave of fear.

"Perhaps I'm thinking too much. Isn't it only an ordinary piece of yellow colored paper?" Bai Nan Xiang shook his head before raising it, and his gaze instantly locked onto Duan Ling Tian once more and he was about to kill Duan Ling Tian.

Right when he looked at Duan Ling Tian, he noticed that Duan Ling Tian's gaze was staring fixedly at him, and Duan Ling Tian's gaze was so sharp it caused him to feel a chill run down his spine.

It wasn't that he was afraid of Duan Ling Tian, but this sort of

feeling had emerged within him for no reason or rhyme.

"Hmph!" Bai Nan Xiang grunted coldly to cover up the feelings in his heart, and then his face was suffused with killing intent as he took another step forward.

Whoosh!

The Origin Energy and first level Advanced Lightning Concept on his body shook the surrounding sky to the point the airflow was in chaos, and gusts of violent winds fluttered out from all directions in great strength.

"Descend!" Right when Bai Nan Xiang was about to make a move and exterminate Duan Ling Tian, Duan Ling Tian's explosive shout resounded out abruptly.

This explosive shout caused Bai Nan Xiang to be stunned subconsciously.

Right at this instant, his pupils suddenly constricted because he saw the seemingly insignificant yellow paper before his eyes had actually vanished strangely from the space before him in an instant.

In the next moment, he felt a piercing pain in the spot between his brows, and then his consciousness gradually became blurry before completely vanishing.

Even until the moment that his consciousness was completely wiped out, Bai Nan Xiang didn't know what had happened, whereas the distant Duan Ling Tian was dumbstruck as he watched the scene before him.

Along with him shouting out the word 'descend,' he noticed that the talisman he'd thrown out had instantly vanished in the sky, and practically at the exact same moment, a bloody hole had appeared between Bai Nan Xiang's brows.

After the bloody hole appeared, the Origin Energy on Bai Nan Xiang's body and the Lightning Concept that coiled within the

Origin Energy had died down instantly, whereas, Bai Nan Xiang himself had followed on to drop to the ground without the slightest signs of life.

"It's... It's done just like that?" Duan Ling Tian was unable to recover from the shock he experienced from the scene before him even after a long time.

After a short moment after Bai Nan Xiang's corpse plunged towards the ground did Duan Ling Tian recover from his shock, and then he hurriedly flashed in the sky to chase after the corpse.

In next to no time, he'd chased after Bai Nan Xiang's corpse and withdrew a violet colored fragment from within, and it was precisely the first level Advance Lightning Concept Fragment that had condensed within Bai Nan Xiang's body.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian took the Spatial Ring on Bai Nan Xiang's hand.

After he obtained his spoils, a violet colored flame with copper edges skyrocketed on Duan Ling Tian's palm with a raise of his hand, and then the flames descended onto Bai Nan Xiang's body.

Instantly, Bai Nan Xiang's corpse transformed into ash that drifted off with the wind and vanished completely in this world.

After he put away the spoils, Duan Ling Tian stood on the spot without moving.

At this moment, his mind was filled with the bizarre scene that occurred earlier.

A dignified existence at the first level of the Void Transformation Stage had been so easily annihilated by the talisman left behind by his deadbeat dad.

The scene from before gave Duan Ling Tian the feeling as if he was dreaming.

"What talisman was that? Isn't it too heaven defying?" After he

returned to his senses, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be shocked in his heart.

Earlier, he didn't see clearly exactly how the talisman had killed Bai Nan Xiang.

He only saw the talisman vanish instantly, and practically at the exact same moment, the spot between Bai Nan Xiang's brows seemed to have been penetrated and directly caused his death.

Of course, Duan Ling Tian knew clearly in his heart that all of this was a product of that talisman, and it was only because his strength wasn't sufficient that he was utterly unable to catch the exact process of how the talisman killed Bai Nan Xiang.

The speed of the talisman was so swift that it had already arrived at an astonishing degree.

It was even to the extent that Duan Ling Tian noticed the air in the area before Bai Nan Xiang earlier seemed to not have the slightest movement.

Exactly what sort of speed was capable of allowing the air to not be affected?

Or perhaps, its affect was so tiny that he was utterly unable to notice it with his current strength.

For a time, Duan Ling Tian felt his scalp go numb.

"Where did Dad get these talismans from?" Duan Ling Tian laughed bitterly.

At this moment, he suddenly felt that his deadbeat dad was so unfamiliar...

At the same time, his heart was filled with questions.

"Dad's body obviously didn't possess any trace of Origin Energy... Even if he's a Martial Emperor Stage expert, if he didn't resist the detection of my Spiritual Force, I'd normally be able to use my Spiritual Force to notice his Origin Energy. But I can be sure that

Dad's body does indeed not have a trace of Origin Energy." Duan Ling Tian was unable to wrap his head around this no matter how he wracked his brains, and he suddenly felt that his dead beast dad was even more mysterious.

"Logically speaking, it's impossible for Dad to not know that the world outside the Darkhan Dynasty is dangerous, yet he still brought along Mom and the others and left the Darkhan Dynasty..." Duan Ling Tian recalled his father's departure, the three talismans his father had left for him, and the mysterious Exquisite Jadebox. "Perhaps, some unbelievable events had occurred on him during those 23 years that he went missing... At least, I can be sure now that he'd absolutely not a martial artist with a crippled Dantian!" When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian's thoughts continued to drift off.

The scenes when his father returned all those years ago flashed one by one within his mind.

From the moment he'd seen his father in the Duan Clan Estate to the moment he returned home with his father, and then some incidents that occurred later, he didn't leave anything out.

"At that time..." Duan Ling Tian continued to recall and unknowingly recalled the scenes when the three great Guardian Elders of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect had arrived at the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

At that time, even though Peak Master Qin Xiang was present as well, but she was far from being able to be a match for Zhao Ming's group of three.

At that time, for the sake of protecting his life, he'd convinced Zhao Ming's group of three that he knew the location of the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk while having the intention of leaving with Zhao Ming's group of three before finding an opportunity to escape.

Of course, doing so was extremely risky, and the slightest

mistake would could him to become a corpse under the hands of Zhao Ming's group of three.

But at that time, he had no other choice.

However, right at that critical moment, a low and hoarse voice had suddenly sounded out, and then the owner of the voice hadn't shown himself yet had easily used his imposing aura to press down on Zhao Ming's group of three to the point they were unable to catch their breaths.

After that, under the mysterious expert's ability that was sufficient to crush Zhao Ming's group of three, even though they were unwilling, they could only flee.

At that time, Duan Ling Tian thought the owner of the hoarse voice was a mysterious expert that lived in seclusion within the Crimson Sky Kingdom that couldn't bear the sight of Zhao Ming's group of three, so he saved Duan Ling Tian in the process.

"Now it would seem that it's very likely that mysterious expert was Dad! At that time, I didn't think like this and overlooked an important problem. The owner of the hoarse voice was obviously intentionally suppressing his voice and seemed to be unwilling to reveal his true identity." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but guess, and the more he guessed, the surer he was.

"At that time, Dad ought to have been within my courtyard house while he lent a hand... But this level of ability seems to not be something an ordinary martial artist can execute." When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian started to search through the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

In next to no time, his pupils constricted, and he confirmed one thing.

"According to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, only an expert that has stepped into the Martial Emperor Stage could use one's acute Spiritual Force to control one's Origin Energy and

project one's voice out while being a few hundred meters away. Moreover, one could use one's imposing aura to suppress others from a few hundred meters away!" As he muttered, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but gasp.

"Dad... Could it be that Dad's really a Martial Emperor Stage expert?" Duan Ling Tian was completely dumbstruck.

After a while, Duan Ling Tian recovered from his shock and recalled the scenes when his deadbeat dad, Duan Ru Feng, had just returned. "Perhaps, the reason I didn't detect any Origin Energy within Dad's body was because he utilized some sort of method to intentionally conceal it. After all, Cloud Continent is so vast that there's no lack of some secret techniques that are capable of concealing one's aura and Origin Energy." The more he thought about it, the more certain Duan Ling Tian was, and then he laughed bitterly. "Looks like I've been completely deceived by Dad."

Now, he was practically able to confirm that his father was most probably an expert at the Martial Emperor Stage or above.

"I wonder what exactly Dad encountered during those 23 years...? He actually possesses such a shocking strength! Besides that, he's even capable of leaving such heaven defying talismans to me." Suddenly, another two talismans appeared in Duan Ling Tian's hand, and they were the last two he possessed.

"Wait!" Suddenly, he seemed to have recalled something, causing Duan Ling Tian to frown and shake his head. "If Dad really is an expert at the Martial Emperor Stage, then why didn't he bring me along to the Foreign Lands?"

"Is he really my real Father? Just leaving me like this on my own in the Darkhan Dynasty?" As he muttered to himself, Duan Ling Tian was slightly speechless.

Even though his deadbeat dad, Duan Ru Feng, being a Martial Emperor Stage expert was only his guess, yet he felt that his guess

should be close to the truth.

If his father didn't possess a shocking strength, how could his father dare take the risk to bring along his mother and leave the Darkhan Dynasty?

"Perhaps, Dad wants me to gain more experience and tempering by staying in the Darkhan Dynasty... The message he left behind in the Void Transmission Jade Slip spoke of meeting in the future. Perhaps the outside world he spoke of ought to be the Foreign Lands!" Duan Ling Tian guessed in his heart.

When he thought up to here, even though Duan Ling Tian was much more at ease, he couldn't help but be slightly resentful. "Dad is really too disappointing... If he's really an expert at the Martial Emperor Stage, shouldn't he take me along and allow me to 'show off' in the Foreign Lands? Who would dare offend the son of a Martial Emperor Stage expert?

"Forget about not taking me along, he didn't even leave me like a million high grade Origin Stones and spirit fruits used by Void Interpretation Stage and Void Transformation Stage experts."

Chapter 748: Reunion Of Good Friends

Duan Ling Tian who'd merged with the two lifetimes worth of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor naturally knew how lofty the status of Martial Emperor Stage experts were in the Foreign Lands.

Even if it was only an ordinary person, so long as it was a person that was related to a Martial Emperor Stage expert, then even a ninth level Martial Monarch Stage expert would dare do anything to the person in the open.

Once a Martial Emperor was enraged, then even a Martial Monarch would be annihilated and blood would flow in rivers.

The strength of a Martial Emperor wasn't a joke.

After feeling resentful for a while, Duan Ling Tian returned to his senses and didn't continue being entangled by this, and he instead moved his gaze onto the two talismans in his hand.

"I can be sure that these talismans don't have any Inscriptions within them... I wonder where Dad got these things from, they're actually even capable of directly killing Void Transformation Stage experts!" At the same time that Duan Ling Tian sigh in his heart when he recalled the scene of Bai Nan Xiang dying at his hands just like that, he couldn't help but be pleased.

Bai Nan Xiang, the 'God of Protection' of the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family, an existence that had even been publicly acknowledged as the number one expert in the Darkhan Dynasty.

Even Feng Wu Dao's reputation wasn't as great as Bai Nan Xiang in the Darkhan Dynasty, yet it was precisely an expert like this that had died at Duan Ling Tian's hands.

"I wonder what's the strongest martial artist these talismans can annihilate... If it's even capable of killing Martial Monarchs, then it was truly too great of a waste this time!" Duan Ling Tian thought

in his heart, and then he put away the two talismans as if they were precious treasures as these were treasures that could instantly kill Void Transformation Stage experts.

"There's also that Exquisite Jadebox amongst the things Dad left behind for me... I wonder when I can open it? According to Dad's message, it seems as if I'll only be able to find him after I open the Exquisite Jadebox." Duan Ling Tian laughed bitterly. He didn't feel the slightest bit delighted that he had a father that seemed to be a Martial Emperor Stage expert, and he instead was slightly speechless.

Even if you want your son to gain experience and tempering, it shouldn't be an experience like the one earlier, right?

You neither care nor give any regard.

What would happen if I accidentally got killed?

Duan Ling Tian felt angrier and more speechless the more he thought about it.

He obviously had a chance to obtain a meteoric rise, yet for some unknown reason, his father had actually left him all alone in the Darkhan Dynasty and left him to his own means.

"Nevermind! I was fine when you didn't return in the past... Hmph! I'll carve out achievements of my own and even surpass you in the future." Duan Ling Tian silently thought in his heart.

Of course, this was something he was saying in his heart to his deadbeat dad, Duan Ru Feng.

After some time passed and he cleared his mood, Duan Ling Tian continued to head towards the Crimson Sky Kingdom. "I'll first go look for Xiao Yu, Xiao Xun, and Tian Hu to have a meal and catch up after I return, and then I'll return to Aurora City." Duan Ling Tian had a plan in his heart.

Aurora City was precisely the city he'd headed to after leaving Fresh Breeze Town all those years ago, and it was a city that

belonged to the Swallow Mountain County of the Crimson Sky Kingdom.

The Main Clan of the Fresh Breeze Town's Li Family that his mother was from was there.

"In a blink of an eye, it's been many years since I've seen that damn fatty Li Xuan... I wonder if he has slimmed down? Hmm, I'll return to the Fresh Breeze Town's Li Family on the way and go see the Patriarch, Fifth Elder, and the others." Duan Ling Tian continued to plan for the following period of time.

Duan Ling Tian arrived at the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial City after a few days, and he didn't impatiently return to his own courtyard house but instead went to the Xiao Clan to look for Xiao Yu and Xiao Xun. "Xiao Yu, Xiao Xun, long time no see." Duan Ling Tian smiled as he greeted the two.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Xiao Yu and Xiao Xun revealed delighted smiles when they saw Duan Ling Tian, and then they pounced over to give Duan Ling Tian a bearhug. "We found out a while back from the members of the Su Clan that you've returned, yet when we went over to look for you, you weren't there."

"I went out to take care of something and have just returned." Duan Ling Tian smiled.

"Since you came looking for us as soon as you returned, we won't make a fuss about it with you... Let's go have a drink!" Xiao Xun joked.

"Wait." Xiao Yu stopped Xiao Xun.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian and Xiao Xun both looked at Xiao Yu with gazes of wonder.

"Duan Ling Tian, let me bring you to go see a person... She's been frequently talking about you." Xiao Yu looked at Duan Ling Tian and revealed a warm smile, and his eyes were filled with gentleness. If someone who didn't know the relationship he had

with Duan Ling Tian, they would perhaps think that he was fond of the same sex.

"Could it be that you brought Little Qian over?" Duan Ling Tian's eyes couldn't help but light up when he saw the gentleness in Xiao Yu's eyes, and he asked with slight surprise.

Little Qian was precisely Luo Qian, the younger sister of the companion Duan Ling Tian and Xiao Yu had become acquainted with in the Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp, Luo Cheng.

Luo Cheng had passed away because of the test of the Genius Camp, and he'd asked Duan Ling Tian to take care of his younger sister, Luo Qian, in the will he wrote, whereas, Duan Ling Tian had indeed taken Luo Qian to be his own younger sister.

After that, because Luo Qian and Xiao Yu had fallen for each other, she didn't return to the Li Clan with him and had instead gone to the Xiao Clan.

A warm smile couldn't help but suffuse Duan Ling Tian's face when he recalled the cute young girl from all those years ago.

When he met Luo Qian once more, Duan Ling Tian was slightly unable to recognize her.

The immaturity the young girl had once was long gone, and replacing it was a natural and graceful bearing.

In terms of appearance, Luo Qian was inferior to his two fiancées, Feng Tian Wu, Xiao Lan, and Princess Bi Yao, yet she could be considered to be a beauty.

Duan Ling Tian smiled as he looked at the beautiful woman that held a baby in the courtyard. "Little Qian, I haven't seen you for many years, yet never did I expect that you'd have already married Xiao Yu and become a mother."

The beautiful woman that was concentratedly teasing the baby in her embrace hurriedly raised her head when she heard a voice, and when she saw Duan Ling Tian, she had a pleasantly surprised

expression. "Big Brother Ling Tian!"

After the two of them caught up, the nearby Xiao Yu smiled at Duan Ling Tian. "Our child is already three months old, yet doesn't have a name until now... Since you've returned, give him a name. No matter what, you're the child's godfather."

"Give a name?" Duan Ling Tian laughed bitterly. "You're making it difficult for me."

But even though he said this, Duan Ling Tian's gaze still descended onto the baby in Luo Qian's embrace, and the baby was rosy and chubby, causing him to be extremely cute.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, hold your godson." Luo Qian smiled as she passed the baby over to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian stretched out his hand to receive the baby, and as he looked at the baby that was blinking his watery and large eyes while looking curious at himself, Duan Ling Tian felt his feelings suddenly become extremely calm.

The baby's pair of large eyes were pure and flawless, and they didn't contain the slightest impurities.

For some unknown reason, a figure actually flashed abruptly within Duan Ling Tian's mind as he looked at the baby, and it was the figure of a young man, a young man that was smiling lightly as he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

Luo Cheng!

Luo Qian's older brother.

"We'll call him Xiao Cheng, how about it? It can be considered to be in memory of Luo Cheng." Duan Ling Tian looked at Xiao Yu and Luo Qian as he asked.

"Alright!" Xiao Yu's eyes lit up when he heard this, whereas, Luo Qian's eyes were already red. She'd obviously recalled her older brother than had passed away many years ago, and a smile

suffused her face as she received the baby that Duan Ling Tian passed back to her.

It was as if she'd returned to those times when she was young, those times that were happy even though they were hard times.

Because she had an older brother that could give everything for her.

Duan Ling Tian signaled Xiao Yu and Xiao Xun with his eyes, and the three of them left the courtyard and left the Xiao Clan Estate to go look for a restaurant to drink at.

After three cups of wine, Duan Ling Tian found out that his old friend, Tian Hu, wasn't in the Imperial City any longer, and he'd instead gone to guard the borders of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

"That fellow Tian Hu is already a Vice General... The person above him in rank is about to retire two years from now, and at that time, he'll be a real general." Xiao Xun laughed as he told Duan Ling Tian about Tian Hu's recent developments.

Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly as he nodded, and he felt happy that Tian Wu was able to obtain such achievements.

All those years ago in the Imperial City's Paladin Academy, there were only four good friends of the same age by his side, and they were Xiao Yu, Xiao Xun, Tian Hu, and Su Li.

This friendship was something he would always remember in his heart.

"Duan Ling Tian, what's your cultivation now?" asked Xiao Xun.

"Xuan Xun, you actually dare ask Duan Ling Tian this question? I reckon both of us are going to have a heavy blow struck on us." Xiao Yu shook his head, but his eyes still looked at Duan Ling Tian with a curious expression.

"Ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage." Duan Ling Tian didn't

conceal anything to these two old friends, and he shrugged as he spoke.

Ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage?

Practically at the instant Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, Xiao Xun and Xiao Yu were petrified, and they were unable to recover from their shock even after a long time.

Xiao Yu was the first to recover from his shock, and he muttered. "I heard that even the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom only possesses a single existence at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage, and that person is the number one expert of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom."

"Duan Ling Tian, you really shocked the sh*t out of us!" Xiao Xun gasped.

Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly. "When I see both of you like this, I feel that I should tell the both of you about Su Li."

"Su Li?" Xiao Yu and Xiao Xun's eyes instantly lit up when they heard Duan Ling Tian, and they said with slight pleasant surprise, "Duan Ling Tian, you... You met Su Li?"

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded. "During the Genius Competition held by the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial Family over two years ago, Su Li was there as well... At that time, my strength was far inferior to Su Li."

"What?!" Xiao Yu and Xiao Xun were instantly shocked.

They knew clearly of Duan Ling Tian's natural talent in the Martial Dao, and not only had they never surpassed Duan Ling Tian, they were thrown further and further into the distance by Duan Ling Tian.

Yet now, Duan Ling Tian had said that Su Li's strength two years ago was stronger than him?

After all, when Su Li left Paladin Academy and even the Crimson

Sky Kingdom all those years ago his cultivation was far inferior to Duan Ling Tian.

Never had they imagined that Su Li would be able to catch up and even surpass Duan Ling Tian.

Even if he'd surpassed Duan Ling Tian temporarily, it was sufficient to cause them to feel shocked.

"So in this way, both of you passed through the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Genius Competition together?" Xiao Yu asked with a burning gaze.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"What was the outcome later on? Did you and Su Li obtain the qualifications to advance and participate in the Dynasty Martial Competition in the Darkhan Dynasty after the both of you arrived at the Darkstone Empire?" Xiao Xun asked slightly impatiently.

"Not long ago, Su Li and I have just advanced in the Dynasty Martial Competition of the Darkhan Dynasty, and we've obtained the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties." Duan Ling Tian smiled.

Chapter 749: Departure

"Su Li obtained the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties as well?" Xiao Yu's pupils constricted, and he had an expression of astonishment.

After he found out about Duan Ling Tian's current cultivation, he wasn't surprised that Duan Ling Tian had advanced in the Darkhan Dynasty's Martial Competition.

As far as he was concerned, even if it was amongst the younger generation of the Darkhan Dynasty, a ninth level Void Initiation Stage expert was surely one of the top figures.

Yet now, he couldn't help but be shocked when he heard Su Li had advanced as well.

"Duan Ling Tian, what's Su Li's current cultivation?" Xiao Yu asked with slight impatience.

"Eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage," said Duan Ling Tian.

Instantly, Xiao Yu and Xiao Xun froze. They only recovered from their shock after a long time, and they were slightly dispirited. "I truly never imagined that amongst all of us, not only are you abnormal, but even Su Li's abnormal as well! But why didn't Su Li return with you?"

"Su Li went to gain experience and tempering with his master." Duan Ling Tian smiled. "He asked me to greet the two of you on his behalf."

Xiao Yu and Xiao Xun nodded, and their gazes were slightly complicated.

...

When he left the restaurant, Duan Ling Tian supported Xiao Yu and Xiao Xun, one on each of his sides as he sent them back to the Xiao Clan Estate.

After these two fellows found out about Su Li's current achievements, their mood became slightly heavy, and then they ceaselessly poured wine down their throats to the point of becoming dead drunk.

Duan Ling Tian was able to guess what the two of them were thinking.

It was obvious that even though they would be happy that a companion who was equal to them in the past had already grown to a height that was difficult for them to reach, they couldn't avoid being slightly sad.

After he left the Xiao Clan Estate, Duan Ling Tian returned to his own courtyard house.

Dawn the next day, after having a good night's sleep, Duan Ling Tian had left the Imperial City with Feng Tian Wu following by his side like a shadow.

He intended to return to Aurora City.

As for Feng Wu Dao and Elder Kong, they were waiting in the Imperial City for his return, and at that time, they would return to the Darkhan Dynasty.

With Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu's speed, they arrived in the sky above Aurora City after half a day of time.

"Big Brother Duan, this is your old hometown?" Feng Tian Wu looked down at the small city beneath her feet and asked with slight surprise.

Never had she imagined that her Big Brother Duan had actually come from such an inconspicuous and remote place, and she could know from this that her Big Brother Duan's journey until his current achievements was surely not easy.

For a time, her heart throbbed slightly.

"Sort of." Duan Ling Tian nodded. "My true hometown is over

there... There's a small town that's under this city."

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian's gaze had looked towards the south of Aurora City.

"Let's go down." Duan Ling Tian gestured to Feng Tian Wu to descend down, and then the two of them entered into the streets of Aurora City. Unknowingly, they'd walked into the most bustling trade market of Aurora City.

"I wonder if that fellow is still here." Duan Ling Tian recalled Tang Ying, the person in charge of the Ghastly Shadow in Aurora City, the person that was a medicine store's manager by day and an Asura by night.

But unfortunately, Duan Ling Tian didn't notice Tang Ying when he headed to the medicine store.

The manager of the medicine store had changed, and it was the person in charge of the Ghastly Shadow in Aurora City, and after he found out about Duan Ling Tian's identity, he was respectful and reverent to Duan Ling Tian.

The highest leader of the Ghastly Shadow, the Dean of the Imperial City's Paladin Academy, Sima Chang Feng, was Duan Ling Tian's teacher.

Since many years ago, Sima Chang Feng had once given the order that the Ghastly Shadow would not take any assignments related to Duan Ling Tian or people related to Duan Ling Tian. Otherwise, that person would be seen as a traitor to the Ghastly Shadow.

Duan Ling Tian was slightly disappointed that he didn't see Tang Ying.

When he'd just arrived at Aurora City from Fresh Breeze Town, not only had Tang Ying helped him on many occasions, he'd even saved his life once.

He still remembered that the Li Clan's Grand Elder wanted to kill him, and if it wasn't for Tang Ying lending a hand in a timely

manner, he would be dead for sure.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze became slightly dazed as he stood at the entrance to the Li Clan Estate.

In the blink of an eye, so many years had passed.

The scene of him, his mother, and Ke Er leaving Fresh Breeze Town together to head to Aurora City all those years ago was still vivid in his mind, yet when he looked back now, it seemed like time had changed everything.

Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu were stopped outside the Li Clan Estate's entrance.

"I'm looking for Li Xuan," said Duan Ling Tian.

"You're looking for Seventh Elder?" The eyes of the few Li Clan disciples that stood on guard before the gate lit up when they heard Duan Ling Tian, and their tone contained an extra sense of respect.

"Seventh Elder?" Duan Ling Tian's eyes stared wide open. When has that damn fatty, Li Xuan, become the Seventh Elder of the Aurora City's Li Clan?

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian saw Li Xuan under the lead of the Li Clan disciple.

Duan Ling Tian cursed with a smile as he looked at the fatty whose chubby face grinned widely and caused his pair of small eyes to narrow. "Damn fatty, so many years have passed, yet you haven't changed a bit."

"Boss!" Li Xuan was first stunned when he saw Duan Ling Tian, and then his face was covered in a delighted smile as he directly pounced towards Duan Ling Tian and gave Duan Ling Tian a bear hug. "Boss, you've finally returned! I thought that I'll never see you again in my life." Li Xuan's small eyes were completely wet.

"Enough, how old are you to still be crying? I rarely return, yet this is how you greet me?" Duan Ling Tian pushed away Li Xuan's

enormous figure and cursed with a smile on his face.

"Hehe..." Li Xuan rubbed his head and laughed foolishly. In next to no time, his gaze descended onto Feng Tian Wu who was by Duan Ling Tian's side, and his small eyes lit up. "This is my sister-in-law, right? Boss, you're really amazing! This sister-in-law isn't inferior to the other two sisters-in-law."

Feng Tian Wu was standing silently as she watched the two of them that were reunited after a long time, yet when Li Xuan suddenly turned to look at her and said these words, it caused her beautiful face to be tainted in a blush.

"Don't talk nonsense! This is Tian Wu, my friend." Duan Ling Tian glared angrily at Li Xuan.

"Young Miss Tian Wu." Li Xuan was slightly embarrassed and hurriedly changed his way of address, yet his heart was as clear as a mirror. "She's not my sister-in-law now, yet she'll surely be in the future... Looks like Boss's charm is as great as before."

"Damn Fatty, how did you become the Seventh Elder of the Li Clan?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"Hehe... Boss, I relied on my own ability to become an Elder! Of course, if it was an ordinary branch family disciple, then unless the person was heaven defying like you, Boss, otherwise, it's impossible to become an Elder. But who am I, Li Xuan? I'm the little brother of you, Boss, and even the Patriarch has to give me some face." Li Xuan grinned.

"You're still never serious as before." Duan Ling Tian rolled his eyes at Li Xuan and then laughed. "You're about to become 30 years old... Why haven't you taken a wife and had kids yet?"

On the way here, Duan Ling Tian had found out about Li Xuan's recent developments from the disciples of the Li Clan, and he knew that Li Xuan was still alone until now.

"Boss, do you think everyone is like you? And finding a wife is as

simple as drinking water?" Li Xuan glanced at Feng Tian Wu by Duan Ling Tian's side as he muttered.

"Alright, what're you complaining about? Let's go look for Lin Zhuo and Lin Qi... I'll return to Fresh Breeze Town after we catch up, and then I'll be leaving." As he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian sighed. "I wonder when will be the next time I return?"

Indeed, after he left this time, Duan Ling Tian would be leaving the Darkhan Dynasty to head towards the northern desert that was neighboring to the Foreign Lands and the various Dynasties, and he would ascend the stage that was the Foreign Lands from there.

In the future, he didn't know when he would return.

"Boss, where're you going?" Li Xuan discerned the meaning behind Duan Ling Tian's words.

"I'll tell you later while we drink." Duan Ling Tian said, "Now go find Lin Zhuo and Li Qin, I'll go see the Patriarch... He has taken care of you during all these years, so I have to express my thanks as your Boss."

After Li Xuan left, Duan Ling Tian notified Feng Tian Wu before going alone to see the Li Clan's Patriarch.

For the sake of expression his thanks, Duan Ling Tian left behind a grade seven spirit sword.

A grade seven spirit sword was no different to trash in Duan Ling Tian's eyes now, yet in the eyes of the Li Clan's Patriarch, it was a peerless treasure, and he took it to be the Clan Guarding Treasure.

After leaving the courtyard the Li Clan's Patriarch lived in, Duan Ling Tian brought Feng Tian Wu along to have a meal and drink with Li Xuan, Lin Zhuo, and Lin Qi.

All those years ago, he had very few friends in Aurora City, and besides Xiao Yu, there was only Lin Zhuo and Lin Qi.

After many years, the youths from all those years had grown into

men, yet their friendship was still remembered deeply within their hearts, and it was impossible to forget for their entire lifetimes.

Duan Ling Tian headed to the Fresh Breeze Town's Li Family with Feng Tian Wu after eating and drinking with them, and he left behind some Origin Stones before leaving to hurry back to the Imperial City that very night.

On the next day, Duan Ling Tian paid a visit to all the seniors in the Imperial City, including the Dean of Paladin Academy, his old teacher in the Paladin Academy from all those years ago, Sima Chang Feng.

Besides that, he made a trip back to the Duan Clan and the Imperial palace.

After basically everything was dealt with, he went to see the Junior Marquis, Nie Feng, before leaving the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Imperial City with Elder Kong, Feng Wu Dao, and Feng Tian Wu.

Meanwhile, the Senior Marquis, Nie Rong, and the Divine Might Marquis, Nie Yuan, hadn't returned yet.

Swoosh!

In the sky above the Crimson Sky Kingdom, an enormous sword passed through the sky, and its destination was straight towards the Darkstone Empire.

Duan Ling Tian sat cross-legged on the enormous sword, and he finally heaved a sigh of relief. He'd been extremely busy during these past few days, and he finally had the chance to rest.

After resting for a while, Duan Ling Tian withdrew the fifth level Wind Concept Fragment that he obtained in the Sword Monarch's Treasure that day, and he calmed his heart to comprehend Wind Concept.

The pressing matter at the moment for him was to comprehend Intermediate Wind Concept or Void Interpretation Concept, as

only in this way would he be able to advance a step further and officially break through to the Void Interpretation Stage.

As for Lightning Concept and Earth Concept, even though he had the corresponding Concept Fragment in his possession, yet he couldn't divert his distraction while comprehending Concept.

So he could only improve his Concepts one by one.

When his Wind Concept advanced slowly even with the assistance of the Wind Concept, that would be the time he would comprehend other Concepts a step further.

Now, his point of concentration was Wind Concept.

There were another 10 months of time before the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties would begin, and he had to comprehend Intermediate Wind Concept before that and become a Void Interpretation Stage martial artist.

Chapter 750: Collecting A Debt

"We've arrived." Suddenly, a voice entered into the ears of Duan Ling Tian who was immersed in the comprehension of Wind Concept, and it caused him to seem as if jolted awake from a dream.

After Duan Ling Tian awakened, he noticed that he'd already arrived at a familiar gorge.

When he saw the ball of gases that seemed like a cloud or mist, Duan Ling Tian completely reacted to his whereabouts. This place wasn't unfamiliar to him, and he'd come here twice in the past.

The first time was with Feng Wu Dao, Feng Tian Wu, and Elder Kong.

At that time, his target was the Soulcleanse Pool.

After that, he'd found an underwater abode within the Soulcleanse Pool, and he'd obtained a soul brand that allowed him to grasp a soul skill that belonged to himself, the soul skill Thousand Illusions.

The second time he came here was for the sake of fleeing for his life.

At that time, he'd been taken hostage by the traitor of the Seven Star Sword Sect, Zhao Ming, and the Azure Forest Tri-Sect's Guardian Elder, Tang Huo, and he outwitted them by bringing them here and trapping them within the Inscription Formation.

"Uncle Feng, Tian Wu, Elder Kong... All of you wait here for me, I'll return after dealing with them." Duan Ling Tian smiled at Feng Wu Dao's group of three before walking towards the ball of cloud and mist that had been compressed together, or more precisely speaking, he'd walked towards the completely sealed Inscription Formation, and that ball of mist and cloud was only the outward appearance of the formation.

When he left the Crimson Sky Kingdom, Duan Ling Tian had notified Feng Wu Dao and asked Feng Wu Dao to bring him here, whereas, Feng Wu Dao was familiar with this place, so he easily arrived here.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted when he approached the ball of cloud and mist that had been compressed together, and his acute Spiritual Force swept out to easily break it open.

More precisely speaking, he'd opened the Inscription Formation.

Whirlwind!

Before the Inscription Formation had completely opened, Duan Ling Tian had already transformed into a gust of wind that instantly entered into it like an agile rabbit.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian once again appeared outside the Soulcleanse Pool, and his gaze descended to a spot nearby at the first possible moment.

There were two old men with faces covered with stubble there, and they were looking at the direction Duan Ling Tian came in with overjoyed expressions. Their gazes seemed as if they'd grabbed onto a lifesaving straw.

But the expressions of those two old men changed quickly as boundless ruthlessness suffused their faces when their gazes descended onto Duan Ling Tian.

"Duan Ling Tian!" One of the old men shouted out in a grim voice, and his voice was filled with hatred.

He's been trapped within here for the past few years, and it caused his life to be worse than death. Normally, he could only eat weeds to allay his hunger, and it was simply like the difference between the heavens and the earth when compared with his life of luxury from before.

Because of this, he'd even thought of ending his life, yet he didn't have the courage in the end.

Of course, the most important reason that drove him to continue living was because he wanted to tear apart the kid that trapped him here that day.

Originally, he thought that he wouldn't have any hope to take revenge in his entire lifetime.

Yet today, not only had the Inscription Formation that trapped him been opened up, there was even someone that entered after it opened, and this person was precisely the person he hated the most.

"Duan Ling Tian... I won't let you escape again today. You're dead!" The other old man seemed to have transformed into a bolt of lightning that instantly appeared behind Duan Ling Tian, and he launched a pincer attack at Duan Ling Tian with the other old man that was before Duan Ling Tian.

"Elder Huo, are you so sure?" Duan Ling Tian turned around to glance deeply at the red clothed old man that stood behind him, and then the corners of his mouth curled into a ridiculing smile.

The red clothed old man was precisely the Guardian Elder of the former Azure Forest Tri-Sect, Tang Huo.

After many years, Tang Huo wasn't elegant and unrestrained as before, and he looked like an old geezer that didn't have the slightest bearing of an expert.

"Die!" Tang Huo exploded into rage from being underestimated by Duan Ling Tian, and the Origin Energy on his body skyrocketed as Fire Concept followed his Origin Energy like a shadow, causing him to seem as if he'd transformed into a ball of flame that swept aggressively towards Duan Ling Tian.

His ability as a sixth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist was revealed completely!

"Elder Huo, a few years have passed yet you haven't improved in the slightest... Truly a pity." Duan Ling Tian's expression remained unchanged when facing Tang Huo's aggressive attack, and at the same time that he spoke out in ridicule, Duan Ling Tian casually pointed out twice in the air before him.

Swish! Swish!

Instantly, two piercing howls resounded out as material Origin Energy point force accompanied by a strand of azure colored energy and violet colored energy tore through the sky, and it caused the airflow in the sky to surge and violet gales to blow in all directions.

Pu! Pu!

Two light sounds accompanied by muffled groans sounded out.

Subsequently, the nearby Zhao Ming saw an unforgettable scene.

Heavens!

What have I seen?

Tang Huo, an existence who possessed a strength equal to him had attacked out with his full strength, yet Tang Huo hadn't even touched Duan Ling Tian before his legs were penetrated by the two point forces that Duan Ling Tian casually shot out.

Bang!

After his legs were penetrated, Tang Huo forcefully endured the intense pain and let out a muffled groan while his body trembled.

Meanwhile, Tang Huo still gritted his teeth and withdrew his spirit weapon before pouncing towards Duan Ling Tian like a wild beast that had opened its bloody mouth and revealed its fangs.

The spirit weapon tore through the sky while accompanied by an even stronger strength as it swept towards Duan Ling Tian, and the Origin Energy that covered the skies like surging flames seemed as if they wanted to swallow Duan Ling Tian completely.

Duan Ling Tian stood on the spot and looked at Tang Huo's final struggle with interest.

In his eyes, Tang Huo was indeed making a final struggle now.

Tempest Point!

Along with Duan Ling Tian pointing out once more, another Tempest Point swept out and at the instant a piercing howl sounded out, the spirit weapon in Tang Huo's hand was directly blasted flying by the energy of the Tempest Point, whereas, the hand Tang Huo held his spirit weapon with had been blasted to the point it dripped with blood and intense pain caused Tang Huo's countenance to go pale to the extreme as he barely stopped his body and look at Duan Ling Tian in panic.

"No... Impossible... Impossible! How many years have passed, how could you possibly possess such a formidable strength?!" Tang Huo looked at Duan Ling Tian with a gaze filled with terror, and his tone contained traces of trembling.

Whoosh!

Right at this moment, the energy of the heavens and earth that swept out in the sky above Duan Ling Tian had finally started formed into numerous ancient horned dragon silhouettes.

First where 12 ancient horned dragon silhouettes, and then another eight ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared before another three ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared.

Ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage!

Eighth level Wind Concept!

Third level Lightning Concept!

This was the strength Duan Ling Tian had utilized when making a move against Tang Huo.

"Ninth... Ninth level... Ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage?" When Tang Huo saw the ancient horned dragon silhouettes that

appeared in the sky above Duan Ling Tian, his body couldn't help but tremble as his countenance went ghastly pale to the extreme, and he was terrified to the point he couldn't speak clearly.

"Tang Huo, you first participated in the battle to annihilate my Seven Star Sword Sect, and you even wanted to kill me later on... Now, I'll send you on your way and allow you to accompany Long Wei, Xue Rui, and the others in the netherworld." Duan Ling Tian spoke slowly.

At this moment, Tang Huo's pupils constricted when he heard Duan Ling Tian, and his voice started to tremble slightly. "You... You... our Azure Forest Tri Sect..."

Tang Huo didn't continue speaking because he'd obtained the answer he wanted from Duan Ling Tian's cold and indifferent gaze.

Tang Huo's countenance was ghastly pale, and his breathing was slightly hurried as he pointed at Duan Ling Tian and said, "Duan Ling Tian, you were lucky since you annihilated the Azure Forest Tri-Sect before our Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Ancestor reemerged into the world. Otherwise, once the Ancestor reemerged, the one that died would have surely been you!"

Tang Huo was a Guardian Elder of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect before the three sects had combined together.

"Ancestor?" Duan Ling Tian suddenly started laughing, and he laughed brilliantly. "The Ancestor you mentioned is probably that Jia Hong, right?"

"You know?" Tang Huo frowned, and then he said with a cold voice, "If the Ancestor reemerged in time, then even if you're already a ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist, you'll be dead without a doubt! But unfortunately, you've escaped calamity."

"Then I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you." Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly. "I watched the Ancestor you spoke of, Jia Hong, emerge from the Firebreath Rock... I have to say, his strength was

extremely strong, and I'm far from being a match for him."

"What?! The Ancestor reemerged?" Tang Huo's pupils constricted.

But the following words Duan Ling Tian spoke caused the paleness of his countenance to go deeper, and then his expression turned to one of astonishment and disbelief. "But unfortunately, he still died... Do you think that if your Azure Forest Tri-Sect has someone to rely on, I don't have someone to rely on?"

When Duan Ling Tian's smile entered into Tang Huo's eyes, it was no different than the smile of a devil.

"So you can peacefully go to hell and see your Ancestor." As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, his finger that had been accumulating force since long ago pointed out.

Swish!

The Tempest Point tore through the sky and gave rise to a wave of fierce piercing howls before directly penetrating the spot between Tang Huo's brows and killing Tang Huo.

Bang!

Tang Huo's corpse dropped to the ground, yet his eyes were still wide open as he'd died with everlasting regret.

When the sound of Tang Huo's corpse dropping to the ground entered into the nearby Zhao Ming's ears, it caused Zhao Ming's expression to go completely pale.

At this moment, the rage he had when facing Duan Ling Tian earlier had vanished completely, and replacing it was terror and uneasiness.

Never had he imagined that after a few years, Duan Ling Tian would actually possess such a terrifying strength, a strength that caused even him to look up to.

It was even to the extent that Duan Ling Tian had even

annihilated the Azure Forest Tri-Sect.

After he retrieved Tang Huo's Spatial Ring, Duan Ling Tian turned around to look at the old man who stood dumbstruck nearby, and his gaze instantly went cold.

"Zhao Ming!" Duan Ling Tian's voice seemed to have come from the netherworld, and it carried frightful coldness with it.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian strode over step by step toward the old man that possessed an extremely unsightly expression, Zhao Ming.

Zhao Ming was one of the Guardian Elders of the former Seven Star Sword Sect and people called him Elder Ming.

Later on, when the Seven Star Sword Sect encountered a calamity, Zhao Ming had viciously backstabbed the strongest martial artist in the Seven Star Sword Sect, Elder Xuan, and his actions caused the situation that could be in a stalemate for some time to instantly crumble.

The Seven Star Sword Sect was easily annihilated by the Azure Forest Tri-Sect.

All those years ago when Duan Ling Tian had first found out about all this, he had the impulse to tear Zhao Ming into pieces... But unfortunately, his cultivation was far inferior to Zhao Ming at that time.

Yet now, he'd come!

He'd come along with the blood enmity of all the souls of the dead from the Seven Star Sword Sect, and he carried with him a strength that far surpassed Zhao Ming to appear mightily before Zhao Ming with the sole reason of collecting a debt.

This was a debt Zhao Ming owed the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Chapter 751: Living Is Worse Than Dying

When he saw Duan Ling Tian walking over step by step, every step Duan Ling Tian strode out seemed as if it stepped onto Zhao Ming's chest, causing Zhao Ming's countenance to become even paler.

Not long ago, the violet clothed young man before his eyes was like an ant that couldn't withstand a single blow before him.

However, at this moment, it was instead he himself that was no different to an ant before the young man.

Just like Tang Huo being unable to wrap his head around it, Zhao Ming was the same.

How could Duan Ling Tian possess such a formidable strength in a short few years of time, exactly what fortuitous encounters has he obtained?

Even if Duan Ling Tian possessed the assistance of the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, it was impossible for Duan Ling Tian to improve so quickly in a short few years of time.

This was something that Zhao Ming could be sure of.

Unknowingly, Duan Ling Tian was already standing before Zhao Ming, and he looked at Zhao Ming with a cold and indifferent expression. "Zhao Ming, all those years ago, I thought that you turned to the Azure Forest Tri-Sect after all the higher-ups and disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect were killed and the Seven Star Sword Sect was almost annihilated..."

"If it was like that, even though I would feel that you were ungrateful, yet I wouldn't hate you. After all, everyone has their own ideals!"

"However, never had I imagined that you actually resolutely betrayed the Seven Star Sword Sect at the moment our Seven Star Sword Sect was in a stalemate with the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, and

you first backstabbed Elder Xuan before joining forces with the higher-ups of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect to kill the Sect Leader!" Duan Ling Tian spoke word by word.

As he finished speaking, only frightful coldness remained within Duan Ling Tian's eyes, and his exceedingly icy cold gaze stared fixedly at Zhao Ming, causing Zhao Ming to feel as if he'd fallen into a pity of ice.

"Your actions incurred the hate of both men and the heavens! Are you worthy of the sect that fostered you? Are you worthy of your master?" Duan Ling Tian's voice was chilly as everyone single word of his struck the heart, and every single word seemed to have transformed into a sharp blade that bore fiercely into Zhao Ming's heart, causing Zhao Ming's body to trembled as his expression turned unsightly to the extreme.

Actually, after being overwhelmed with rage and backstabbing Elder Xuan who he'd got along with for many years before joining forces with the experts of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect to kill the Sect Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, he felt regretful in his heart.

Especially later on when although he was accepted into the Azure Forest Tri-Sect and became a Guardian Elder of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect, causing his status to become even more lofty.

But every night when he dreamed, he would frequently dream of Elder Xuan and Linghu Jin Hong demanding their lives.

Not only that, he would frequently dream of the master that had brought him to the Seven Star Sword Sect and fostered him to become someone without the slightest holding back, and his master would be angered to the point of spitting blood and passing away every single time.

All of this had become his nightmare.

After taking a deep breath, the eyes of Zhao Ming who'd already realized that it was impossible for him to survive today flickered

with a fierce light, and he stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian. "Duan Ling Tian, it's all because of you that I betrayed the sect! It's you that harmed my son and even harmed my grandson to the point of becoming a monster that was neither a man nor woman."

"If it wasn't for you, how could I have been overwhelmed by rage and commit such an act of betraying the sect?" Zhao Ming gnashed his teeth.

"You're still shifting the blame even at a time like this?" Duan Ling Tian sneered, and then he said word by word. "Do you dare say that if the Seven Star Sword Sect was about to be annihilated and you had the chance to survive, you wouldn't turn to the Azure Forest Tri-Sect?"

"Even if I, Duan Ling Tian, have done something, what does it have to do with the sect? What does it have to do with the other people from the sect? Just come at me! Why did you harm Elder Xuan? Why did you hurt the Sect Leader?" As he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian was enraged to the extreme, and his gaze was like blades that seemed to want to slice Zhao Ming into pieces.

Zhao Ming had a dark expression yet remained silent.

Every single word Duan Ling Tian spoke had struck him in the heart and were logical, causing him to be speechless.

"Right, I still have to tell you one thing... Those two grandsons of your that are neither men nor women were killed by Elder Peng not long ago," said Duan Ling Tian to Zhao Ming.

Zhao Ming's expression went ominous when he heard this.

Even though he'd already found out about the news of the Azure Forest Tri-Sect's annihilation from the conversation between Duan Ling Tian and Tang Huo, he still felt that his grandsons ought to be able to escape calamity.

Yet Duan Ling Tian's words now had caused the last trace of hope that remained in his heart to be completely shattered.

"Duan Ling Tian, I'll kill you!" Zhao Ming's eyes were crimson red. He seemed to have gone mad as he pounced towards Duan Ling Tian while disregarding his life, and his Origin Energy skyrocketed as Wind Concept followed behind his Origin Energy like a shadow.

Bang!

But his strength wasn't much stronger than Tang Huo, and it was too weak to stand against Duan Ling Tian, so he was directly kicked flying by a casual kick of Duan Ling Tian's.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze went cold when he saw Zhao Ming who fell to the ground wanted to stand up.

Whirlwind!

Duan Ling Tian had already seemed to have transformed into a gust of wind before Zhao Ming, and he blew over to arrive before Zhao Ming in the blink of an eye.

Bang!

Another kick stomped down fiercely onto Zhao Ming's face, causing the back of his head to smash fiercely onto the ground, causing him to become dizzy.

A humiliation!

Downright humiliation!

"AH!!" Zhao Ming was knocked down to the point his consciousness was dazed and blurry, and he only realized that his dignity had already been completely trampled upon by Duan Ling Tian when he recovered from his dazed feeling.

Instantly, he roared madly. "Even if I must die today, I'll make you pay the price!"

Zhao Ming pounced at Duan Ling Tian like a madman, and he seemed as if he wanted to take Duan Ling Tian down with him.

Swish!

Right at this moment, a swift Tempest Point gave rise to a wave of piercing howls as it tore through the sky, and it carried out a strand of fresh blood after it penetrated one of Zhao Ming's legs.

The leg of Zhao Ming who intended to stand up went weak, and he collapsed on the ground in an extremely sorry state.

"This is what you owe Elder Xuan." At the same time, Duan Ling Tian's cold and indifferent voice entered clearly into Zhao Ming's ears.

"I'll kill you!" Zhao Ming gritted his teeth as he supported his body up, and then the Origin Energy on his body raged as he soared up into the sky with the intention of fighting Duan Ling Tian with his life.

Swish!

Another Tempest Point flashed out through the sky.

But, the Tempest Point's target this time wasn't Zhao Ming's limbs, nor was it Zhao Ming's head...

It was Zhao Ming's Dantian!

Swish!

A slight swish resounded out as Zhao Ming's Dantian was penetrated through, and the vast Origin Energy condensed within it seemed to have found an exit as they gushed out before vanishing in the sky in the blink of an eye.

At this moment, Zhao Ming's Dantian was like a leaking ball, and after it finished leaking, the Origin Energy the coiled around his body had vanished completely.

"This is what you owe the Sect Leader." Duan Ling Tian spoke slowly with an extremely cold and indifferent tone.

At the same time, after he lost the support of his Origin Energy, Zhao Ming who had been carried flying over ten meters by his Origin Energy had crashed fiercely onto the ground with a bang.

"AH!!" Zhao Ming who's lost his Origin Energy was no different than an ordinary geezer, and he fell to the point he emitted repeated shrill cries.

After a while, or perhaps he'd been numbed by the pain, Zhao Ming caught his breath and glared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian with a gaze that was filled with hatred that was to the bone. "You... You actually crippled my cultivation!!"

On Cloud Continent, the strong were respected, and the foundation of a martial artist's existence was his cultivation.

Once a cultivator's cultivation was crippled, living was worse than dying to a cultivator.

"You're going to die anyway, so what if you don't have your cultivation? Elder Ming, let it go." Duan Ling Tian looked Zhao Ming in the eye as he revealed a smile.

This smile was no different to the smile of a devil when it entered Zhao Ming's eyes.

"I... I'll kill you!" Even though his cultivation was crippled, yet Zhao Ming seemed as if he'd taken stimulants, and he pushed against the floor with his hands while using his remaining leg to support his body up before pouncing towards Duan Ling Tian once more.

When facing an ordinary geezer pouncing over, Duan Ling Tian moved away with a casual dodge, and there wasn't the slightest difficulty.

Swish!

Another Tempest Point whistled out and descended onto Zhao Ming's back, right onto his backbone.

Crack!

As his backbone broke inch by inch, Zhao Ming let out a shrill cry, and then he collapsed onto the ground and fainted.

Duan Ling Tian instead didn't intend to let Zhao Ming off like this, and with a raise of his hand, his Origin Energy flashed out to directly draw out the water within the Soulcleanse Pool to fiercely slap onto Zhao Ming's body.

Zhao Ming shuddered and awoken, yet because his backbone was shattered, he was unable to support his body up, and he could only lay on the ground while staring hatefully at Duan Ling Tian.

"This is what you owe all the higher-ups of the Seven Star Sword Sect." Duan Ling Tian spoke indifferently.

"Duan Ling Tian, kill me!" Zhao Ming spoke with a fierce voice. At this moment, living was worse than dying to him, as he didn't even have the strength to take his own life.

This feeling caused him to feel oppressed to the point of almost suffocating.

"Don't worry, you won't live for long." Duan Ling Tian's gaze was calm. Numerous Tempest Points flashed out as his hand raised, and they gave rise to waves of piercing howls that were extremely jarring to the ear as they tore through the sky.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Three Tempest Points easily entered into Zhao Ming's arms and Zhao Ming's remaining leg successively.

"This is what you owe the disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect."

"This is what you owe your master."

"This is what you owe the sect that fostered you." Zhao Ming's shrill cries resounded out successively, and he had a completely pale face as his entire body shivered.

Every single time he was about to faint, Duan Ling Tian would splash water all over him, causing his to awaken and continue with the next round of torture.

"Duan... Duan... Duan Ling Tian... Kill... Kill me... Kill me

please..." Zhao Ming was even unable to speak smoothly now, and he spoke intermittently to Duan Ling Tian with a tone that was full of an imploring intention.

"I won't kill you." Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at Zhao Ming.

Zhao Ming's pupils constricted when he heard this.

He won't kill me?

What does Duan Ling Tian want to do?

A bad premonition arose in his heart. At this moment, the thing he regretted the most was not killing himself before Duan Ling Tian crippled his cultivation.

If he killed himself earlier, then he wouldn't have to suffer all the torture earlier.

Now, he didn't even have the strength to kill himself.

"For now onwards, you'll stay here to live and perish by yourself... Of course, you can choose to die of hunger." Duan Ling Tian glanced at Zhao Ming for the last time before opening the Inscription Formation with his Spiritual Force, and then he flew out to vanish before Zhao Ming's eyes.

"No... No... No!!" Zhao Ming twisted his neck about. At this moment, only his head could move, and his eyes were filled with boundless hatred and anger.

His hatred and anger were practically capable of charging a hole open in the sky and breaking through the horizon.

After an unknown period of time, Zhao Ming's eyes abruptly glared wide open.

Because he saw a figure that was completely enveloped in a black robe instantly passing through the barrier of the Inscription Formation before descending from the sky and appearing before his eyes.

Chapter 752: Ninth Level Elementary Wind Concept

"You're done?" Duan Ling Tian heard Feng Wu Dao's voice just after he left the Inscription Formation and returned to the gorge.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he nodded, and he seemed to have encountered something good, causing him to seem refreshed.

"Then let's go." Feng Wu Dao nodded, and then he once again condensed his Origin Energy into an enormous sword before carrying everyone including himself to flash through the sky and head directly towards the Darkhan Dynasty.

On the way, Duan Ling Tian, who'd dealt with all of his trivial matters, had finally calmed his heart down completely.

Duan Ling Tian held the Wind Concept Fragment as he cleared his mind and comprehended Wind Concept.

Presently, the advancement of his Origin Energy had already arrived at the limits of the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage under the assistance of the Rebirth Pill.

What he had to do was to comprehend Intermediate Concept and smoothly break through to the Void Interpretation Stage!

The entire journey was smooth and calm, and Duan Ling Tian's returned smoothly to the Darkhan Dynasty and the Feng Clan.

Duan Ling Tian put up temporarily in the Feng Clan Estate and silently comprehended Wind Concept.

Of course, he would occasionally leave the Feng Clan Estate with Feng Tian Wu, and they would stroll about the Capital while buying some materials needed for weapons refinement, refining medicinal pills, and inscribing.

So long as there was a large scale auction held in the Capital,

Duan Ling Tian would go join in the fun with Feng Tian Wu, so he obtained quite a number of rare materials.

Unknowingly, three months had passed.

Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu had just left an auction house when Feng Tian Wu couldn't help but ask. "Big Brother Duan, you seem to be extremely happy from obtaining that piece of strange metal earlier? What's special about it?"

"Tian Wu, when that piece of metal I obtained is combined with the materials I gathered earlier, then so long as I become a grade two Weapons Craftsman, I'll be able to use them to refine a grade two spirit weapon!" Duan Ling Tian smiled.

Grade two spirit weapon?

Grade two Weapons Craftsman?

Feng Tian Wu was slightly shocked, and in next to no time, she recalled that Duan Ling Tian was already a grade three Weapons Craftsman, causing her to come to a sudden understanding.

"No wonder you're so happy, Big Brother Duan. It turns out that it's equivalent to having half a grade two spirit weapon in your possession." Feng Tian Wu was happy for Duan Ling Tian.

"The day to depart towards the northern desert to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties is in a little more than a month away... At that time, I wonder if we have to leave with the others." Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed as he muttered to himself.

"Big Brother Duan, you don't want to go with them?" Feng Tian Wu asked.

"I want to go around alone, as there's much more freedom in this way." Duan Ling Tian smiled.

Besides the various Dynasties, there was only the boundlessly vast Foreign Lands outside the Darkhan Dynasty.

When he left this time, Duan Ling Tian really wanted to make stops and enjoy the view on the way to his heart's content while experiencing some tempering as it was more interesting this way.

If he followed and left with the large group, then journey wasn't something he could decide on.

"Then I'll tell Father later... At that time, we won't leave with the others," said Feng Tian Wu.

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian replied before smiling. "Let's return first."

Duan Ling Tian's mood was extremely good during these past few days because he'd already touched the threshold to the ninth level of Wind Concept, and he was confident he would completely comprehend ninth level Wind Concept in three days.

Once he comprehended ninth level Elementary Wind Concept, then he would have the chance to touch the first level of Intermediate Wind Concept. At that time, his Origin Energy would smoothly transform into the Origin Energy that belonged solely to Void Interpretation Stage martial artists.

While some were in delight, others were not.

While Duan Ling Tian was feeling happy about his Wind Concept that was about to undergo a transformation, the Imperial Palace wasn't calm.

Within a beautifully decorated Audience Hall in the depths of the Imperial Palace, the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor sat upright at the top. His expression seemed gloomy as his gaze that was like a bolt of lightning descended onto a black clothed old man in the audience hall. "Imperial Uncle, I want to hear your opinion."

The black clothed old man's brows knit tightly as he said slowly, "I'm truly unable to wrap my head around this... Not to mention Imperial Brother was a careful person that wouldn't make a move lightly without sufficient confidence. Even if Feng Wu Dao really

followed by Duan Ling Tian's side, he might not be able to protect Duan Ling Tian! According to my knowledge, Feng Wu Dao hasn't broken through to the Void Transformation Stage."

"Based on the current circumstances, something has happened to Grand Imperial Uncle... Otherwise, why hasn't he returned after Duan Ling Tian has already returned for three months?" The Emperor's tone was heavy. "There are only two possibilities to what happened to Grand Imperial Uncle. He was either killed by Feng Wu Dao or killed by another expert."

"But, even if Feng Wu Dao caught up and broken through to the Void Transformation Stage in the past two years... He might not be a match for Grand Imperial Uncle. Otherwise, would the Feng Clan willingly be placed below our Imperial Family? So I feel the possibility that Feng Wu Dao killed Grand Imperial Uncle is extremely low." The Emperor finished speaking in a single breath yet his brows knit tightly together.

If it wasn't Feng Wu Dao that did it, then who was it?

Moreover, if something had really happened to Grand Imperial Uncle, then once the news spreads, our Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family will be in a precarious position, and we even might be replaced.

The Emperor's Grand Imperial Uncle was the 'God of Protection' of the Imperial Family, and he was the biggest reliance of the Darkhan Dynasty's to display might to deter all the forces around it.

"Perhaps, Imperial Brother has encountered something that caused him to temporarily not return... I can't think of anyone besides Feng Wu Dao that can threaten Imperial Brother in the Darkhan Dynasty." The black clothed old man continued. "No matter what, this piece of news must be locked down and must not be spread out."

"Don't worry Imperial Uncle, besides he himself, only you and I

know that Grand Imperial Uncle made a move against Duan Ling Tian... So long and you and I don't speak of it, then there will absolutely be no third person that knows of this matter," said the Emperor.

Bang!

In a spacious pavilion's roomy courtyard, a young man in white clothes fiercely crushed the teacup in his hand to powder.

"Big Brother." The beautiful woman that was watering the flowers nearby was startled by the young man in white clothes.

"Yan, sorry. I accidentally crushed my cup." The young man in white clothes was precisely Zi Shang, and he squeezed out a trace of a smile that was even more unsightly than a crying expression before returning to his own room.

"Big Brother..." The beautiful woman, Zi Shang's younger sister, Zi Yan, couldn't help but be slightly worried when she saw this scene, and she muttered. "You're getting angry because of Duan Ling Tian again?"

When she thought up to here, a trace of helplessness flashed within Zi Yan's beautiful eyes.

After he returned to his room, Zi Shang's expression instantly darkened, and he grunted. "Duan Ling Tian is really lucky, he's actually still alive until now... Could it be that his Majesty didn't make a move against Duan Ling Tian?"

"He left the Capital for almost two months, yet such a good opportunity was missed... Now it's even more difficult to kill him!" Zi Shang was slightly infuriated as he didn't know what the Emperor was doing.

That day, after he instigated the Emperor, the Emperor had obviously aroused interest towards the incomplete Devilseal Tablet in Duan Ling Tian's possession, yet Duan Ling Tian was still well and living after almost five months of time.

"There's no need to be impatient." Right at this moment, a ghastly and aged voice sounded out in Zi Shang's mind. "Even if the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family doesn't deal with him, could it be that you're worried you won't be able to find a chance in the future?"

"You're about to leave the Darkhan Dynasty and head to the boundlessly vast Foreign Lands... Not to mention anything else, once you arrive at the Foreign Lands, so long as you leak the news to those powers of the Foreign Lands that the Devilseal Tablet in Duan Ling Tian's possession is capable of providing an amplification of 100%, they would similarly be interested with the Devilseal Tablet."

"Duan Ling Tian won't be jumping around for long. Leak the news to the powers of the Foreign Lands and make them obtain that broken Devilseal Tablet. Even though it's comparatively more difficult to seize it back from them in the future, it's better than seizing it from Duan Ling Tian." The ghastly and aged voice continued to sound out, and it caused Zi Shang's eyes to light up as if he was suddenly enlightened.

"Elder Ghost is wise! I don't believe that the powers of the Foreign Lands are as cowardly as the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family... Duan Ling Tian, wait for the great present I'm about to send your way." Unknowingly, the gloominess on Zi Shang's face dispersed completely, and replacing it was a dense smile.

But no matter who saw this smile, they would feel that it was slightly cold.

Feng Clan Estate, in the estate within the estate.

Two days had already passed since he returned from the auction that day. Duan Ling Tian hadn't taken a step out of his room during these past two days, and it was even to the extent that Duan Ling Tian didn't even eat.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, the spacious room was instantly enveloped by a gale that appeared out of thin air, and the gale ceaselessly swept out to cause the windows to creak and tremble intensely.

Bang!

Finally, the window at the side of the room was instantly pushed open by the gale, and then the gale seemed to have found an exit as they gushed out directly and blew the plants and flowers outside the window to the point of swaying.

Right at this moment, the gale that wasn't supplied with any more energy from behind had gradually died down.

That gale that had stopped halfway was completely withdrawn by a single person within the room.

On the bed in the room, Duan Ling Tian sat cross-legged while his body was suffused by strands of almost material azure energy, and the azure energy coiled around him to cause him to seem slightly illusory.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian opened his eyes and a bright light flashed within them.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian's figure slightly shook as the azure energy that coiled around his body whistled as they flashed out.

Every time they flashed out, it would cause the airflow in the sky to tremble slightly and emit a wave of light and muffled howls.

Whoosh!

At the same time, everywhere the strands of material azure colored energy flashed in the sky, it would cause the energy of the heavens and the earth to roil.

In the end, a phenomenon of the heavens and the earth was forcefully condensed in the sky above Duan Ling Tian.

A total of nine ancient horned dragon silhouettes, and it was the

symbol of ninth level Elementary Concept.

"Ninth level Elementary Wind Concept... I've finally succeeded!" A delighted smile bloomed on Duan Ling Tian's face as these few months of hard work wasn't wasted in the end.

"Now, I'm only a step away from the Void Interpretation Stage... I don't have to worry about Origin Energy with the assistance of the Rebirth Pill. What I lack is comprehension of Concept." As he muttered, the smile on Duan Ling Tian's face grew even more brilliant.

Chapter 753: Azure Eyed Eagle

Duan Ling Tian continued to rely on the Wind Concept Fragment to comprehend Wind Concept in the following days, and he noticed in the end that his improvement was slow, as if he'd encountered a bottleneck.

"Perhaps I ought to stop." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

Of course, it was only Wind Concept that he stopped comprehending, but he could still comprehend other Concepts.

Whoosh!

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian withdrew the first level Advanced Lightning Concept Fragment he'd obtained a few months ago after killing Bai Nan Xiang with the talisman, and he started comprehending.

As the force of nature that represented heavenly punishment, the might of lightning was naturally formidable.

Besides Ice Concept, Lightning faintly stood above the other forces of nature.

As he held the Lightning Concept Fragment in his hand, Duan Ling Tian quickly immersed himself in the comprehension of lightning, and it seemed like waves of deafening thunderclaps resounded out by his ears.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

Numerous thunderclaps practically blasted apart Duan Ling Tian's ear drums.

Under the assistance of the Concept Fragment, Duan Ling Tian's Lightning Concept advanced at an extremely swift speed, but he would still try and take up the Wind Concept Fragment once in awhile to see if his comprehension of Wind Concept had returned

back on the right track.

Up until the day before leaving, the feeling when he comprehended Wind Concept in the past had returned after he comprehended fourth level Lightning Concept.

When he held the Wind Concept Fragment, he felt as if he was enveloped by a gust of wind, and this sort of feeling was extremely wonderful and peculiar.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian felt as he he'd transformed into wind.

His comprehension of Wind Concept still continued, whereas the day of departure had arrived at the appointed time.

Right when Duan Ling Tian intended to head to the Imperial palace with Feng Tian Wu, she brought him a piece of good news. "Big Brother Duan, my father has notified the Emperor already. We three will head to the northern desert by ourselves, but we have to arrive at the Ancient Desert City before the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties that's held half a year from now."

"Ancient Desert City?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned, and then he looked curiously at Feng Tian Wu. "That's where the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties is going to be carried out?"

"Yes." Feng Tian Wu nodded. "The Ancient Desert City seems to be a city controlled by that power of the Foreign Lands that's conducting the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties."

"You said we three earlier?" Duan Ling Tian had a bewildered expression when he recalled Feng Tian Wu's words from before.

"Grandpa Kong isn't following us this time," said Feng Tian Wu.

Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, an enormous black figure flew over towards them

from the distance to arrive above Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu in the blink of an eye, and waves of violent winds descended from high above in the sky, causing the clothes of Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu to flutter with the wind.

"We ought to depart now." Right when Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu squinted and looked up, a familiar voice sounded out from high above in the sky behind the enormous creature.

Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu soared up into the sky and descended onto the back of the enormous creature together when they heard this.

Feng Wu Dao had been waiting there since long ago.

"Let's go!" Along with Feng Wu Dao's light shout, the enormous creature beneath the three of them instantly transformed into a bolt of black lightning that flashed towards the north.

In the blink of an eye, the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial City vanished before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

"This is... An Azure Eyed Eagle?" Duan Ling Tian flashed through the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor as he looked at the enormous creature beneath his feet, and then he couldn't help but cry out in shock.

An Azure Eyed Eagle was a formidable demon beast that possessed the bloodline of a Void Interpretation Stage demon beast.

When ordinary Azure Eyed Eagles matured to the limit, they would be demon beasts at the fourth, fifth, or sixth level of the Void Interpretation Stage, whereas, Azure Eyed Eagles with extraordinary natural talent would instead break through their shackles once they matured to the limit and break through to the seventh level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

Even if it was an Azure Eyed Eagle with inferior natural talent, it would still be able to break through to the first level of the Void

Interpretation Stage at least.

"Little fellow, your judgment isn't bad, as you're actually able to recognize that I'm an Azure Eyed Eagle." Right at this moment, an aged and hoarse voice entered clearly into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

"Greetings, Senior." Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that this was the voice of the Azure Eyed Eagle, and he lightly nodded in greeting.

As a demon beast at the Void Interpretation Stage, it was capable of speaking, and besides being unable to transform into human form, it was no different to humans in any other aspects, like intelligence.

"Grandpa Qing, we haven't seen each other for many years." Feng Tian Wu smiled as she greeted the Azure Eyed Eagle, and her tone was rather casual.

"You little girl, you've grown more and more beautiful now." The Azure Eyed Eagle slightly turned his head before his sharp eyes looked concentratedly at Feng Tian Wu, and his voice was filled with amiableness.

But when the Azure Eyed Eagle's eyes descended onto Duan Ling Tian, it instead became even fiercer. "Little Fellow, if you dare make Little Girl Wu suffer, then I'll surely tear you into two pieces!" As the Azure Eyed Eagle finished speaking, his tone was filled with ruthlessness, whereas, Duan Ling Tian didn't doubt the words of the Azure Eyed Eagle.

His Spiritual Force that stretched out had told him since long ago that this Azure Eyed Eagle just happened to be one of those Azure Eyed Eagles with extremely high natural talent, and its cultivation had already stepped into the seventh level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

The words spoke by the Azure Eyed Eagle caused Duan Ling Tian to be slightly embarrassed for a time.

Feng Tian Wu couldn't watch idly by any longer and she hurriedly helped Duan Ling Tian out from the embarrassing situation and spoke angrily. "Grandpa Qing, if you continue talking nonsense, then I'll ignore you in the future."

"Little Girl Wu, you haven't even got married, yet you're already starting to help him... Looks like you'll surely be completely controlled by him in the future." The Azure Eyed Eagle shook his head slightly as he sighed like a human.

"Grandpa Qing, you!?" The Azure Eyed Eagle's words caused Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face to instantly flush red, and she was slightly angry and embarrassed, then she looked hurriedly at Duan Ling Tian. "Big Brother Duan, don't pay attention to Grandpa Qing... He's always liked to talk nonsense."

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he nodded and indicate that he didn't take it to heart.

At the same time that Feng Tian Wu heaved a sigh of relief when she saw this, she couldn't avoid from revealing a slight sense of loss in the depths of her beautiful eyes.

"Qing is my good friend, and we've already known each other for over 20 years." Feng Wu Dao, who'd remained silent all this time, spoke out to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, and he was slightly surprised at the same time. Feng Wu Dao was at most a Void Initiation Stage martial artist 20 years ago, whereas, this Azure Eyed Eagle was most probably already at the Void Interpretation Stage.

Such a great disparity was between them yet they were still able to become friends, so it may be assumed that there was surely a story in this.

Azure Eyed Eagles were famous for their ruthlessness, so since he was able to become friends with Feng Wu Dao, he had presumably helped him with something, causing him to feel indebted in his

heart.

This was something that Duan Ling Tian was extremely easily capable of guessing through the records related to Azure Eyed Eagles in the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

During the following stretch of the journey, this was verified in the conversations between him and Feng Tian Wu.

Swoosh!

The Azure Eyed Eagle's speed was extremely swift, and it was at least swifter than the enormous sword that Feng Wu Dao condensed with Origin Energy to carry them.

Of course, this didn't mean that the Azure Eyed Eagle's strength was stronger than Feng Wu Dao, but it was instead because Feng Wu Dao only utilized an extremely small amount of Origin Energy when he controlled the enormous sword, causing the enormous sword's speed to reduce greatly and only be comparable to the speed of a fifth or sixth level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist.

"Elder Qing, can you open up your Origin Energy barrier a little bit more? I want to try and sense the strong winds that move swiftly outside." Duan Ling Tian walked slowly to arrive behind the Azure Eyed Eagle's neck, and he spoke courteously.

"Hmm?" Feng Tian Wu was stunned, and then she said anxiously, "Big Brother Duan, Elder Qing is moving at full speed now, and the wind outside is extremely strong. It's extremely difficult for you to resist it with your current cultivation."

"I want to try." Duan Ling Tian smiled.

"Qing, slow down and cooperate with him, and then increase your speed by an appropriate amount." Meanwhile, Feng Wu Dao spoke out, as he'd obviously discerned Duan Ling Tian's intentions and intended to help Duan Ling Tian.

"Thank you, Uncle Feng." After he noticed the Azure Eyed Eagle's

speed slowed down, Duan Ling Tian's gaze lit up as he expressed his gratitude to Feng Wu Dao.

Subsequently, the Azure Eyed Eagle slightly shrunk back the Origin Energy barrier behind his head, causing a large empty area to appear, and it was a space sufficient for Duan Ling Tian to temper himself on.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian, who stood behind the neck of the Azure Eyed Eagle, was completely exposed outside, and he could clearly sense the terrifying gale that assaulted his face.

At this moment, the speed of the Azure Eyed Eagle was probably comparable to the full speed of a first level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist that was flying while relying solely on his Origin Energy.

Duan Ling Tian didn't feel too great pressure from this.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian sat down cross-legged as the Wind Concept Fragment appeared out of thin air in his hand. Subsequently, he closed his eyes and comprehended Wind Concept to his heart's content through the Wind Concept Fragment and the gale that assaulted his face.

"Qing, continue speeding up!" When he saw Duan Ling Tian sit cross-legged there without moving like a mountain and didn't feel any pressure, Feng Wu Dao spoke out to the Azure Eyed Eagle.

As an experienced person, Feng Wu Dao knew clearly in his heart that only by making Duan Ling Tian feel pressure would it be able to help Duan Ling Tian to a greater degree.

Early on when Duan Ling Tian spoke to the Azure Eyed Eagle, Feng Wu Dao had already guessed that Duan Ling Tian wanted to use this opportunity to comprehend Wind Concept, so he gave Duan Ling Tian a helping push.

The wind grew stronger and stronger.

Gradually, Duan Ling Tian felt his face almost being torn apart.

The strong wind that assaulted his face ceaselessly blew past his ears, and the ear piercing howls of the wind shook his ear drums, causing him to feel extremely uncomfortable.

But he endured it and didn't make a sound.

He moved his attention to the Wind Concept Fragment in his hand and attempted to forget this uncomfortable feeling.

"This little fellow is really not bad." Right at this moment, the Azure Eyed Eagle spoke out with words that were filled with praise. "My current speed can be compared to an ordinary fourth level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist flying at full speed, yet he's still enduring it forcefully. It's already really good with his current cultivation."

"Grandpa Qing, why don't you slow down...?" Feng Tian Wu noticed Duan Ling Tian's tensed cheeks, and she spoke with a worried expression.

The Azure Eyed Eagle hadn't replied when the nearby Feng Wu Dao had already spoken. "Qing, continue speeding up... Increase your speed to the extent of being comparable to a fifth level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist."

Swoosh!

As soon as Feng Wu Dao finished speaking and before Feng Tian Wu could react to what had happened, the Azure Eyed Eagle had already sped up once more.

At the same time, waves of vast energy of the heavens and earth appeared between the surrounding clouds and mist and almost tore the clouds and mist apart before finally converging into numerous ancient horned dragon silhouettes.

These ancient horned dragon silhouettes total a number of 70.

The strength of 70 ancient horned dragons.

This was a strength comparable to the full strength of a fifth level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist or demon beast.

Chapter 754: Darming Dynasty

The wind grew stronger and stronger, like blades that flashed towards Duan Ling Tian, leaving behind numerous tiny marks on Duan Ling Tian's face.

These were all tiny injuries sliced open by the wind.

But every time these tiny injuries appeared, they would be completely repaired by the flickering Origin Energy on Duan Ling Tian's body, and it seemed as if they'd never appeared.

Meanwhile, strands of material azure colored energy started to rage on Duan Ling Tian's body, and they accompanied his Origin Energy to seem to form gusts of clearly material azure colored gales.

These gusts of azure colored gales coiled around Duan Ling Tian's body and seemed to have formed into a layer of a protective barrier that protected Duan Ling Tian within it.

The fierce gale continued to sweep over and assault Duan Ling Tian, and they blasted onto the azure colored gale and caused it to tremble. In the end, the fierce gale split apart into two and not a bit of it descended onto Duan Ling Tian.

At the same time, a strange scene appeared.

The Wind Concept that couldn't completely conform to his Origin Energy had actually started to conform more and more with his Origin Energy, and it seemed as if this was urged on by the wind that assaulted him from ahead.

"Speed up!" Feng Wu Dao's noticed this change in the first possible moment, and he spoke out, causing the Azure Eyed Eagle to speed up once more.

Not long after, the Azure Eyed Eagle's speed had risen to be comparable to a sixth level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist.

The wind was even stronger, and the azure colored strong winds around Duan Ling Tian's body showed signs of dispersal.

"Big Brother Duan..." Even though Feng Wu Dao's beautiful face was still covered with worry, she was able to notice Duan Ling Tian's improvement now, and the Wind Concept seemed to be silently improving with every passing moment.

At the beginning, the azure colored gale that was formed from Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy combined with Wind Concept had already showed signs of dispersion, yet later on, it calmed down once more.

At the same time, the azure colored gale became purer and purer.

His Wind Concept had almost completely fused into his Origin Energy, and this feeling was as if it had transformed into wind.

This feeling was similar to Zhan Shou Yong's comprehension of Earth Concept and Bai Hao's comprehension of Fire Concept.

They'd comprehended ninth level Elementary Concept and were only half a step away for first level Intermediate Concept.

In other words, Duan Ling Tian was moving in that direction and he wasn't far away from them.

If he improved a step further, the Wind Concept Duan Ling Tian had comprehended now was be able to completely materialize.

The speed of the Azure Eyed Eagle was still increasing.

Not long after, the Azure Eyed Eagle's speed had already increased to its full speed.

Of course, this was only his full speed when only using his seventh level Void Interpretation Stage Origin Energy, and he hadn't utilized the Concept he'd comprehended.

Otherwise, his speed would be even faster.

But even then, the current Duan Ling Tian was still fearless towards the piercingly cold gale that assaulted his face because the

Wind Concept that became more and more material around him had 'swallowed' all the wind that assaulted his face.

"Continue." Feng Wu Dao spoke out.

Whoosh!

Fiery red energy swept out on the Azure Eyed Eagle's body before fusing into the Origin Energy that surrounded him, and it seemed to have transformed into real scorching flames.

At this moment, the Azure Eyed Eagle seemed to have transformed into a flaming bird that caused patches of flaming clouds to appear everywhere it passed.

Along with the Azure Eyed Eagle speeding up, the gale increased in strength was more, whereas the azure colored gale that surrounded Duan Ling Tian's body showed signs of collapsing once more, yet it didn't collapse in the end, and it instead became even more flawless under the Azure Eyed Eagles appropriate increase in speed.

The more flawless the azure colored gale was, it meant that the closer Duan Ling Tian's Wind Concept was to becoming material.

Time flew by.

One month later, the azure colored gale on Duan Ling Tian's body had finally stabilized, and then it gradually withdrew itself to completely fuse into his body in the end.

Meanwhile, even if he didn't have the protection of the azure colored energy, the terrifying gale that assaulted his face seemed to be unable to affect Duan Ling Tian in the slightest.

Duan Ling Tian opened his eyes and spread upon his arms, and his face was covered in a brilliant smile when facing the strong winds that assaulted his face. "My concept has finally become material... Improving another step forward would be to attain first level Intermediate Wind Concept!"

Even though he was only half a step away from Intermediate Concept, Duan Ling Tian knew clearly in his heart that this moment was the most difficult.

"Elder Qing, thank you." Duan Ling Tian bowed towards the Azure Eyed Eagle's head as he expressed his gratitude with extreme sincerity.

This expression of thanks was from the heart.

Because Duan Ling Tian knew that if the Azure Eyed Eagle didn't cooperate with him, it would be impossible for him to allow his Wind Concept to complete the transformation to become material.

"Little Fellow, besides Tian Wu, you're the person with the best comprehension ability I've ever seen... But Tian Wu possesses the Fire Spirit Body, yet you don't possess the Wind Spirit Body, so it's truly rare for you to be able to so quickly comprehend Wind Concept to such an extent." The Azure Eyed Eagle wasn't stingy with words of praise.

"Elder Qing, you're too kind." Duan Ling Tian spoke modestly.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian turned around, leaving his back to face the gale that whistled over as he walked slowly to enter into the Azure Eyed Eagle's Origin Energy barrier.

"Congratulations, Big Brother Duan." Feng Tian Wu congratulated Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he nodded, and then he looked at Feng Wu Dao and met his gaze. The words of thanks that he originally wanted to speak were stopped under the indication in Feng Wu Dao's gaze.

Everything was said without speaking.

"Where're we now?" Duan Ling Tian looked down towards the boundless ground that ceaselessly flashed beneath his feet, and he asked curiously.

"Big Brother Duan, we've already left the Darkhan Dynasty for over 10 days... This is the territory belonging to the Darming Dynasty, and we'll be able to arrive at the Capital of Darming Dynasty in a few days. At that time, we'll rest there for a bit." Feng Tian Wu was faintly exhausted as she spoke to Duan Ling Tian.

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian nodded, and he never imagined that when he awoke from the state of comprehending Wind Concept, they were already in another Dynasty.

Duan Ling Tian had once heard of the Darming Dynasty when he was in the Darkhan Dynasty.

This was a Dynasty situated at the northwest of the Darkhan Dynasty, and the vastness of the area it occupied wasn't the slightest bit inferior to the Darkhan Dynasty.

Besides that, because it was even closer to the Foreign Lands than the Darkhan Dynasty, the practice of cultivation in the Darming Dynasty was even more formidable than the Darkhan Dynasty, and there were more genius martial artists born in the Darming Dynasty than the Darkhan Dynasty.

A few days later, the Azure Eyed Eagle's speed slowed down.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian looked down and a tiny black dot appeared within his field of vision, and along with the Azure Eyed Eagle getting closer, the tiny black dot became larger and larger before finally transforming into an enormous city that was like a colossus hibernating there.

After they arrived outside the city, Duan Ling Tian was able to see the ancient city wall that surrounded the city.

These walls emitted a feeling of ancientness at all times, and they seemed to be narrating the long history they existed in.

"Qing, we'll meet here five days from now." Feng Wu Dao notified the Azure Eyed Eagle before soaring up into the sky and leaving the back of the Azure Eyed Eagle first, whereas, Duan Ling Tian and

Feng Tian Wu followed behind him to soar up into the sky.

"Little Girl Wu, Little Fellow... See you both again in five days." The Azure Eyed Eagle's sharp gaze flashed past Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu before he transformed into a ball of flames that vanished before their eyes.

He only left behind the flaming clouds that were gradually becoming faint.

"Let's go." Duan Ling Tian's group of three descended down from the sky and slowly walked in the Darming Dynasty's Capital along its front entrance.

After walking into the Capital of Darming Dynasty, Duan Ling Tian was able to sense the atmosphere here that was different to the atmosphere in the Darkhan Dynasty. The people they'd passed by all along the way obviously had tensed minds, and they seemed to be on guard against something at all times.

Seeming to have discerned the bewilderment on Duan Ling Tian's face, Feng Tian Wu explained. "Big Brother Duan, there are some people infatuated with cultivation that would frequently attack others arbitrarily in the Capital of Darming Dynasty, so it developed the mentality to always be on guard in the people of the Darming Dynasty."

Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding. "As expected of a Dynasty that's neighboring the Foreign Lands. In terms of prevalence of the practice of cultivation, it's indeed better than the Darkhan Dynasty."

This was something that Duan Ling Tian had to admit.

Duan Ling Tian's group of three moved through the large streets in the Capital and headed towards the center of the Capital.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian sized up the surroundings with mild curiousness.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a wave of ear piercing howls of the wind sounded out from afar and came closer and closer.

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised and couldn't help but look ahead, and he noticed a middle aged man in grey clothes directly attacking two people that were walking together.

Bang! Bang!

Two palm strikes struck out and instantly killed the two people.

"Third level of the Void Interpretation Stage?" Duan Ling Tian frowned as he looked at the 40 ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the sky above the grey clothed middle aged man as he never imagined that a Void Interpretation Stage martial artist would launch a sneak attack against someone on the street.

He didn't even utilize Concept before killing those two people, so the disparity in their strengths was obvious.

"Hmm?" In next to no time, a wisp of a cold smile appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth.

Because he saw the gaze of the grey clothed middle aged man lock onto their group of three, or more precisely speaking, it had locked onto Feng Tian Wu.

"What a beautiful woman! You're mine!" The grey clothed middle aged man soared into the sky and flew toward them, and his eyes were filled with lust, as if Feng Tian Wu was already his.

Presently, as he flashed over, his targets were aimed precisely at Duan Ling Tian and Feng Wu Dao.

Obviously, as far as he was concerned, so long as he killed Duan Ling Tian and Feng Wu Dao, he would be able to possess Feng Tian Wu.

Duan Ling Tian didn't move because there was no need.

Early on when the grey clothed middle aged man disrespected Feng Tian Wu, Duan Ling Tian had already noticed Feng Wu Dao's

gaze become completely piercingly cold.

So he knew that this Uncle Feng of his was infuriated.

Whoosh!

The grey clothed middle aged man utilized his Concept when facing Duan Ling Tian and Feng Wu Dao. His Water Concept fused into his Origin Energy and was completely material, causing his entire body to seemed to have transformed into waves that slapped over fiercely.

"Ninelaye Waves!" The grey clothed middle aged man shouted out explosively as his hands shook, and then his palms struck out.

Instantly, the waves that slapped out towards them shot out in succession, and each was stronger than the previous.

An entire nine layers of waves had ceaselessly collided with each other, causing the layer of wave at the front to become more and more swifter and powerful, and in the blink of an eye, it had already arrived before Duan Ling Tian and Feng Wu Dao.

"Die!" The grey clothed middle aged man's gaze was icy cold and didn't possess the slightest emotion as if he'd already seen the scene of Duan Ling Tian and Feng Wu Dao being slapped to death by his palm strikes.

Chapter 755: Iceflame Pavilion

"F**k off!" Feng Wu Dao stood on the spot without moving like a mountain when facing the grey clothed middle aged man that approached menacingly, and the corners of his mouth moved slightly as he spat out two words unhurriedly.

At the same time, a terrifying force that caused even the air to tremble instantly swept out with a raise of his hand, and it seemed as if it was assisted by the gods as it fearlessly moved to intercept the grey clothed middle aged man.

Bang!

Subsequently, an enormous bang sounded out, yet an enormous force instantly obliterated the grey clothed middle aged man's attack that swept over, and the attack that was like nine layers of waves was completely obliterated.

The two of them were completely not on the same level.

Not only that, the grey clothed middle aged man approached swiftly, yet left even more swiftly. He was blasted flying with a casual raise of Feng Wu Dao's hand and flew out over 10 meters, like an arrow that left the bow, before crashing onto the ground.

After the grey clothed middle aged man fell to the ground, he bled from all seven apertures as his body trembled for a while without any reason, and then he was completely without any signs of life.

He was utterly dead!

Whoosh!

On the other side, the energy of heaven and earth that had just roiled in the sky above Feng Wu Dao instantly vanished without a trace.

The speed Feng Wu Dao attacked at was obvious from this, and it

was fast to the point that even the energy of heaven and earth didn't have enough time to react.

Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at the middle aged man's corpse, as he'd known the man was dead without a doubt since the moment the middle aged man attacked them.

Especially when the middle aged man actually dared disrespect Tian Wu, that action had undoubtedly sped up the speed of his death.

"Let's go." Under Feng Wu Dao's lead, Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu followed closely to head forward all along the way.

Everywhere they passed, all the people on the streets moved aside.

These people had seen the scene that occurred earlier, the scene of a third level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist being killed instantly.

These three people weren't people that they could offend.

"Tian Wu, you and Uncle Feng have come to the Capital of Darming Dynasty in the past?" When Duan Ling Tian noticed Feng Wu Dao moved familiarly to finally enter into an inn, he couldn't help but ask Feng Tian Wu curiously.

"Yes." Feng Tian Wu nodded. "I've come here twice with my Father, this is the third time."

Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding.

In next to no time, Feng Wu Dao got three rooms, one for each of them.

After notifying Feng Wu Dao and Feng Tian Wu, Duan Ling Tian returned to his room and washed up, washing away the fatigue from his journey, and then he opened up the window in the room.

Outside the window was the inn's inner courtyard, and it was an idyllic scene of birds and flowers that caused one to be unable to

help but become calm.

At the same time, the setting sun that descended gradually was reflected within Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze gradually became slightly dazed.

"Unknowingly, it has already been over 10 years since I came to this world... When I think back to it now, time really does bring about change, and it feels as if everything has changed so quickly." Duan Ling Tian sighed.

In his previous life, he could be said to be an emotionless machine of slaughter, whereas, in this lifetime, he possesses too many people he was concerned about.

Besides that, he was similarly filled with curiosity towards this world, and at the same time he was filled with curiosity, he also wanted to possess strength that couldn't be compared by another so that he could look down onto the universe and reign supreme.

Only at that time would he be able to truly protect every single person that was by his side.

If it was said that his target in the past was to become a Martial Emperor and become the strongest person on Cloud Continent, then he had a new target now.

Even if he became a Martial Emperor, he still wanted to search through the mysterious world beyond the sea, as he wanted to know what exactly was there within the boundless sea.

After all, even if it was the Rebirth Martial Emperor who was once the strongest expert on Cloud Continent, he didn't dare enter deep into those areas to search it.

He would carry out what the Rebirth Martial Emperor did not dare do.

In this way, his arrival and journey in this world wouldn't be in vain.

"The pressing matter at hand is to become eminent in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties... Only by revealing my worth will those powers of the Foreign Lands pay attention to me and allow me to join them." Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed as bright lights flickered within. "Besides the great treasure left behind by the Rebirth Martial Emperor, the next thing I must do is find Ke Er and Little Fei."

After being separated for years, Duan Ling Tian missed his two fiancées even more deeply.

When he returned the last time, he'd already found out from Qin Xiang about the whereabouts of those two fiancées of his.

No matter if it was Ke Er or Little Fei, both of them were in a formidable sect in the Foreign Lands.

That sect possessed a strength and influence that was unimaginable.

So long as that sect was willing, even a powerhouse like the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family would be annihilated in an instant.

The setting sun finally vanished and the veil of night started to descend.

That night, Duan Ling Tian didn't comprehend any Concepts, but instead lay on his bed and instead had a long and comfortable nap.

This nap continued all the way until noon the next day before he finally awoke.

"Satisfying." After he woke up, Duan Ling Tian stretched his limbs and felt refreshed. "It's been so long since I had such satisfying sleep."

Duan Ling Tian pushed open his room's door and walked out after he washed up and changed his clothes, and he'd only just walked out of his room when he saw Feng Tian Wu walking over

towards him.

"Big Brother Duan, I was just about to go call you... It's time to eat," said Feng Tian Wu to Duan Ling Tian.

Feng Wu Dao's room had a table filled with dishes, and they were still giving out steam. Obviously, they'd been served not long ago.

Duan Ling Tian's appetite couldn't help but be aroused when he saw this table full of delicacies.

Even though he was already capable of achieving inertia to a certain degree with his current cultivation, and he wouldn't feel anything even if he didn't eat for a long time.

But when facing these delicacies, he was still unable to control himself.

"Looks like you had a nice sleep." Feng Wu Dao greeted Duan Ling Tian. "Sit down and eat first... We won't be staying in the Capital of Darming Dynasty for long. Let Tian Wu take you to go have a look at the Iceflame Pavilion after food, and you can properly experience the elegance of the number one restaurant in the Darming Dynasty."

Iceflame Pavilion?

Duan Ling Tian's gaze flashed.

Even though he'd only heard of the Iceflame Pavilion for the first time, since this Iceflame Pavilion was capable of being called the number one restaurant in the Darming Dynasty, then it would presumably have something special about it.

After all, even if it was the Darkhan Dynasty, he'd never heard of a number one restaurant in the Darkhan Dynasty, because there wasn't a single restaurant that dared claim to be number one.

The first wasn't something that anyone could claim to be, and if one didn't have the ability, then one would only be asking for insult.

After they finished eating, Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu walked out of the inn.

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but ask curiously once they'd just left the inn. "Tian Wu, on what bases does that Iceflame Pavilion call itself the number one restaurant in the Darming Dynasty?"

"Big Brother Duan, the name of number one restaurant in the Darming Dynasty isn't a name that the Iceflame Pavilion proclaimed by itself... It's instead publicly acknowledged by everyone in the Darming Dynasty." Feng Tian Wu smiled.

"Publicly acknowledged?" Duan Ling Tian frowned and was still slightly unable to wrap his head around it. "Could it be that there's something special about that Iceflame Pavilion that causes everyone in the Darming Dynasty to publicly acknowledge it?"

This was something that was extremely difficult for Duan Ling Tian to imagine.

If it was a martial artist, then it wasn't strange for the person to be called number one if he possessed a shocking strength, but wasn't a restaurant only a place to eat and drink?

On what basis did it make the entire Darming Dynasty publicly acknowledge it as the number one restaurant?

"Big Brother Duan, you'll know why it's publicly acknowledge as the number one restaurant in the Darming Dynasty after you've been there." Feng Tian Wu smiled. "All those years ago when I and my Father arrived at the Darming Dynasty's Capital for the first time, we'd once felt amazed by this... Yet we understood after we went there once, and we felt the Iceflame Pavilion deserved the name of number one restaurant in the Darming Dynasty."

Duan Ling Tian laughed bitterly as Feng Tian Wu had actually kept him guessing at the critical moment.

But he felt more and more curious towards the Iceflame Pavilion.

"Big Brother Duan, over here." Under Feng Tian Wu's lead, Duan

Ling Tian moved through numerous spacious streets in the Capital of Darming Dynasty, and he seemed to have transformed into a fish that had returned to the water and was swimming forward freely.

All along the way, Duan Ling Tian saw many battles, and death couldn't be avoided in battles.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian once again clearly experienced the formidableness and prevalence of cultivating in the Darming Dynasty, and it was indeed something the Darkhan Dynasty couldn't compare to.

Of course, the Capital of the Darming Dynasty possessed patrolling city guards that maintained order, yet their numbers were limited, after all, and they were utterly unable to manage the numerous battles that occurred all around the Capital at the same time.

Every time they headed over after obtaining the news, the person that had fought would have either fled or ran off to another place to look for someone else to battle.

After half an hour, Feng Tian Wu's figure stopped, whereas, Duan Ling Tian stopped along with her.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian raised his eyes to look over. With a single glance, he saw a restaurant that stood towering before his eyes, or more precisely speaking, this was a restaurant in the shape of a tower.

This restaurant occupied a vast area, and even though the area it occupied grew smaller as it went up, even the highest floor was probably easily capable of accommodating over 100 people.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian saw a conspicuous and large plaque with golden words on this tower shaped restaurant, and there were words written exquisitely atop it — Iceflame Pavilion!

When he saw these words, Duan Ling Tian knew that they'd

arrived at their destination.

"There's even a restaurant like this?" After he returned to his senses, Duan Ling Tian's gaze couldn't help but flash. "Even if it's the Imperial Palace in the Capital of the Darming Dynasty, it probably doesn't have a palace that's higher than this... A restaurant with nine floors, this is too exaggerated."

In his previous life, buildings with nine floors were everywhere, and they weren't rarely seen.

Yet after arriving at this world that was similar to the ancient times in his previous life, Duan Ling Tian had never seen a pavilion that was more than five floors high, and the Iceflame Pavilion before him was the tallest building he'd seen since coming to this world.

"Tian Wu, I admit now that this restaurant is indeed capable of being called the number one restaurant in the Darming Dynasty based on the height of this pavilion." Duan Ling Tian said to Feng Tian Wu, "But, the ranking of a restaurant ought to not be based on its height, right?"

"Big Brother Duan, I think you're mistaken." Feng Tian Wu shook her head and smiled. "The reason this Iceflame Pavilion is called the number one restaurant in the Darming Dynasty isn't because of its enormous tower shaped building that possesses nine floors."

Duan Ling Tian came to an understanding when he heard this, and then he smiled. "Is that so? Then I'm more and more curious about it."

Chapter 756: A Special Restaurant

Two middle aged man with solemn expressions stood on either side of the entrance to the first floor of the Iceflame Restaurant, and they were like two guardians that stood on guard there.

Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu walked side by side and walked in together.

They'd only just entered through the entrance when Duan Ling Tian's brows couldn't help but frown because he noticed a trace of an extremely unusual aura.

When his Spiritual Force stretched out, he noticed in the first possible moment that an Inscription Formation was set up at the entrance.

This type of Inscription Formation was only an extremely ordinary Inscription Formation, and the Origin Energy within the bodies of the martial artists that passed through it would resonate with the Inscription Formation.

When a martial artist obtained the acknowledgement of the Inscription Formation, the formation would emit a clear sound to indicate the person was welcome, whereas if it was a martial artist that didn't obtain the acknowledgement of the Inscription Formation, then the formation would emit a low and displeasing sound that indicated rejection.

All in all, this was an Inscription Formation that could determine a martial artist's strength.

"This is a restaurant, why does it have an Inscription Formation like this?" Duan Ling Tian was unable to wrap his head around it no matter how he racked his brains, and he walked slowly into the first floor of the Iceflame Pavilion with Feng Tian Wu.

Obviously, Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu had obtained the acknowledgement of the Inscription Formation that was set up at

the entrance.

Feng Tian Wu looked at Duan Ling Tian just after they entered through the entrance, and she asked with a surprised expression. "Big Brother Duan, aren't you curious about those two sounds that sounded out when he just entered? Those two sounds only sounded out after we passed through the entrance."

"Why would I be curious? Isn't it only a simple Inscription Formation?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled.

Feng Tian Wu was first stunned when she heard this, and then her beautiful face blushed slightly. "I forget that Big Brother Duan is a formidable Inscription Master."

"But even though I'm not curious towards that Inscription Formation, why does a mere restaurant have an Inscription Formation like this set up within it? I'm extremely curious about this... Could it be that those martial artists whose cultivation is incapable to obtain the acknowledgement of this Inscription Formation are unable to enter?" Duan Ling Tian revealed a bewildered expression.

As far as he was concerned, the Iceflame Restaurant was a restaurant no matter what. Could it be that martial artists with cultivations that were insufficient to obtain the acknowledgement of the Inscription Formation didn't have the qualification to enter?

Earlier, Duan Ling Tian had used his Spiritual Force to detect and feel out the Inscription Formation on the first floor's entrance, and he knew that only martial artists at the first level of the Void Initiation Stage or above could obtain the acknowledgement of the Inscription Formation.

In other words, a clear sound would only sound out when a martial artist at the first level of the Void Initiation Stage or above entered.

If a martial artist below the Void Initiation Stage entered, then a

low and displeasing sound would be emitted.

"Big Brother Duan, you've really guessed correctly... This Iceflame Restaurant does indeed have a restriction. One must at least be a first level Void Initiation Stage martial artist if one wants to enter and drink wine." Feng Tian Wu spoke as she turned around to look at the entrance. "You ought to have noticed those two people that were standing outside. If there're martial artists with cultivations below the Void Initiation Stage, then the martial artists would be directly kicked out by them. These two people are both first level Void Initiation Stage martial artists."

Feng Tian Wu's words caused Duan Ling Tian to be speechless.

Even this is possible?

What sort of restaurant is this? They've opened their doors, yet want to choose their customers?

"Big Brother Duan, are you thinking that the Iceflame Pavilion's actions of keeping out most of the customers to truly be unwise?" Feng Tian Wu seemed to have seen through Duan Ling Tian's thoughts and asked with a light smile on her face.

Duan Ling Tian nodded as he indeed felt like this.

As far as he was concerned, the Iceflame Pavilion was only a restaurant no matter what, and since it had opened its doors to do business, then it couldn't keep its customers out, right?

In this way, their loss of profit would be extremely great.

"Big Brother Duan, this Iceflame Pavilion is the business under the number one clan of the Darming Dynasty, the Zhao Clan, that provides the greatest profit." Feng Tian Wu revealed the origins of the Iceflame pavilion.

"The number one clan of the Darming Dynasty?" Duan Ling Tian was slightly shocked in his heart when he heard this.

He naturally knew what the words 'number one clan in the

Darming Dynasty' meant, it represented the Zhao Clan possessed an extremely lofty status in the Darming Dynasty, and it was practically equal to the status of the Feng Clan in the Darkhan Dynasty.

It was even to the extent that because of how dominant cultivating was in the Darming Dynasty, a martial artist that was even more formidable than Feng Wu Dao might exist within the Zhao Clan.

Now, when he found out about the origins of the Iceflame Pavilion and heard that it was the business with the greatest profit under the Zhao Clan, Duan Ling Tian was shocked in his heart once again.

"Could it be that there's more than meets the eye?" Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Meanwhile, Feng Tian Wu said with a smile, "Big Brother Duan, do you know that the wine in the Iceflame Pavilion are sold at an almost astronomical price? Even if it's the wine in the first floor, there are very few martial artists below the Void Initiation Stage that're capable of consuming it.

"Of course, even though the Iceflame Pavilion imposed a restriction on the cultivation of its customers, if a martial artist below the Void Initiation Stage followed a martial artist at the Void Initiation Stage or above to enter the Iceflame Pavilion, then it completely conforms with the rules of the Iceflame Pavilion and they wouldn't be kicked out." Feng Tian Wu finished speaking with a single breath.

Duan Ling Tian nodded and couldn't help but imagine in his heart. "An astronomical price? Could it be that the wine in this Iceflame Pavilion is capable of being priced with Origin Stones?"

"Big Brother Duan, let's go over there to exchange for some mid grade Origin Stones." Right at this moment, Feng Tian Wu's voice sounded out and interrupted Duan Ling Tian's thoughts.

"Mid grade Origin Stones?" After he returned to his senses, Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted.

Subsequently, he followed Feng Tian Wu to arrive before a counter at the outer area of the first floor.

"I'll exchange 100 mid grade Origin Stones." Feng Tian Wu readily withdrew 10,000 low grade Origin Stones from her Spatial Ring and spoke to the attendant behind the counter.

Right when Duan Ling Tian was curious if the attendant would be able to produce so many mid grade Origin Stones, the attendant didn't say anything before directly withdrawing 100 mid grade Origin Stones. "Customer, these are the Origin Stones you wanted."

At the same time, the attendant put away the 10,000 low grade Origin Stones, his movements were smooth like flowing water, and it was as if he'd rehearsed it countless times over.

"Tian Wu, you're..." Duan Ling Tian was slightly astonished.

"Big Brother Duan, I forget to ask for Origin Stones from my Father before coming... Can you lend me 30,000 low grade Origin Stones?" said Feng Tian Wu to Duan Ling Tian.

"You... You still want to exchange more?" Duan Ling Tian was slightly speechless. But he still readily withdrew 30,000 low grade Origin Stones and placed it on the counter.

Meanwhile, there was slight astonishment in the eyes of the attendant behind the counter, and the attitude he treated Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu with underwent a tremendous change.

People that were capable of producing 40,000 low grade Origin Stones at one go and were even two young people were obviously people that possessed a respected identity.

"Customer, these are 300 mid grade Origin Stones, please check and accept it." The attendant slightly bowed to Duan Ling Tian and

Feng Tian Wu.

With a raise of her hand, Feng Tian Wu put away the 300 mid grade Origin Stones, and then she smiled to Duan Ling Tian. "Big Brother Duan, let's go."

Duan Ling Tian nodded slightly stiffly, and his mind had flown off since some time ago.

At the beginning, he was surprised because they were capable of exchanging for mid grade Origin Stones in the Darming Dynasty's Capital, yet with a quick thought, he came to an understanding.

The Darming Dynasty neighbored the Foreign Lands, and even if the Darming Dynasty didn't possess a mid grade Origin Stone Vein, there were surely a large amount of mid grade Origin Stones that flowed in from the Foreign Lands.

When he thought like this, all of this wasn't surprising.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian was similarly filled with curiosity towards the reason Feng Tian Wu exchanged for mid grade Origin Stones, and he was curious if Feng Tian Wu had exchanged them for the sake of cultivating or to drink wine.

"Even though there are many wines in some places of the Foreign Lands that are worth a few or even a few tens of mid grade Origin Stones, and there are even some wines that are worth a few or even a few tens of high grade Origin Stones... But that's at the Foreign Lands after all, and those wines are comparatively special. They're either capable of being serving as spirit fruits to improve the cultivation of the person that drinks the wine, or it's able to improve the comprehension of Concept of the person that drinks the wine." Through the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian knew in detail about some special wines in the Foreign Lands.

But, a mere Darming Dynasty required others to buy wine with mid grade Origin Stones?

This was something that Duan Ling Tian slightly didn't dare believe.

"Perhaps that it's only a comparatively special wine, and its taken as a fine and rare wine by the Zhao Clan to earn Origin Stones..." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart, and for a time, he felt that the Zhao Clan was truly a clan of black hearted businessmen.

They're too black hearted!

After they exchanged for mid grade Origin Stones at the counter, Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu walked side by side into the hall, and only now could they be considered to have truly entered the first floor of the Iceflame Pavilion.

The first floor of the Iceflame Pavilion was also the most spacious floor amongst the nine floors of the Iceflame Pavilion, and it was capable of accommodating a few hundreds of people without seeming cramped.

When Duan Ling Tian had just entered, he noticed that more than half of the tables were filled with people, and there were many old people and middle aged people, whereas, there were also a few young people.

Even if cultivating was prevalent in the Darming Dynasty, there were obviously few martial artists in the Capital that were capable of breaking through to the Void Initiation Stage at a young age.

Presently, these people were silently savoring their wine, and the people sitting at the same table looked at each other yet didn't make a sound. Obviously, they were communicating via Origin Energy.

Because of this, even though there were almost 200 people in the first floor of the Iceflame Pavilion, yet it seemed exceedingly quiet.

There were only the occasional sounds of wine cups colliding with each other and wine cups descending onto the table.

"Tian Wu, could it be that there's a rule that others can't speak in

the Iceflame Pavilion?" It was the first time that Duan Ling Tian had seen a restaurant that had so many people, yet was so quiet, and he couldn't help but ask Feng Tian Wu via voice transmission in surprise.

"There isn't." Feng Tian Wu shook her head and said, "There isn't a rule that prohibits speaking in the Iceflame Pavilion... But many of the people that come here more or less don't want the contents of their conversations to be known by a third person, so they mostly communicate via voice transmission."

Duan Ling Tian smiled with enlightenment. "So that's how it is. I thought that not only does this Iceflame Pavilion restrict martial artists below the Void Initiation Stage from entering, it also restricts people from speaking."

"How could that be possible?" Feng Tian Wu couldn't help but laugh.

The appearance of Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu wasn't paid attention to by many people, yet when the two of them spoke and chatted in this quiet environment, their voices had instead clearly entered into the ears of everyone in the first floor of the Iceflame Pavilion.

Chapter 757: Target, The Seventh Floor!

Numerous gazes swept towards Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu, and some of them were faintly filled with surprise.

Obviously, Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu's ages had shocked them.

As far as they were concerned, since this pair of young man and woman were capable of coming here, then it indicated that one of them is at least a Void Initiation Stage martial artist.

No matter who was the Void Initiation Stage martial artist, it was sufficient to be shocking.

Because amongst the two of them, the violet clothed young man that was comparatively older seemed to only be around the age of 25.

Even if it was the Darming Dynasty, a Void Initiation Stage martial artist at such an age was considered to be extremely rare.

"I wonder from which power they're from? They're actually so outstanding." Many people were shocked in their hearts.

"Big Brother Duan, let's go directly to the seventh floor... Only the wine there is the true specialty wine of the Iceflame Pavilion." Feng Tian Wu smiled lightly to Duan Ling Tian and gestured to Duan Ling Tian before striding out to walk towards the nearby stairway that led to the second floor of the Iceflame Pavilion, and then she walked up the stairs with large strides.

Duan Ling Tian followed closely behind.

For a time, all the customers in the first floor of Iceflame Restaurant were petrified.

The second floor of the Iceflame Pavilion was different to the first floor.

On the first floor, so long as one was a Void Initiation Stage

martial artist, then one could enter even if one was a first level Void Initiation Stage martial artist, whereas, the second floor could only be entered by second level Void Initiation Stage martial artists.

Of course, if there was a second level Void Initiation Stage martial artist amongst one's companions, then one could also ascend the second floor to drink wine.

The higher the floor of the Iceflame Restaurant, the stronger the strength of the wine on it.

Supposedly, the wine on the seventh floor and above could be compared to spirit fruits to a certain extent, and it was capable of tempering and improving one's Origin Energy.

"I didn't hear wrongly earlier, right? That red clothed young woman that possessed unrivalled beauty seemed to have said she wants to ascend to the seventh floor?"

An old man in the hall of the first floor recovered from his shock, and he couldn't help but exclaim out with a low voice and was in slight disbelief.

The Iceflame Pavilion had a total of nine floors, and every single floor required a different cultivation.

For example, the seventh floor was place only martial artists at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage or above could enter.

"You didn't hear wrongly... I heard it as well."

"I heard it too."

...

Instantly, many people seconded the views of the others.

"Two people like them are really capable of ascending the seventh floor?" Some people couldn't help but speak out with doubt.

"It's probably quite unlikely... If they're really capable of

ascending the seventh floor, then their natural talent is even better than Young Master Wei Yi." Some people shook their heads.

"Right, even if it's Young Master Wei Yi, he only broke through to the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage at the age of 30... In terms of natural talent and comprehension ability, only his Majesty the Crown Prince can compare to Young Master Wei Yi amongst the younger generation of our Darming Dynasty."

Perhaps, even Feng Tian Wu didn't know that a single thing she said had caused the entire first floor of the Iceflame Pavilion to be completely bustling.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu had first ascended to the second floor of the Iceflame Pavilion before subsequently ascending the third floor of the Iceflame Pavilion.

"These two Inscription Formations were slightly different... The Inscription Formation on the second floor has a restriction at the second level of the Void Initiation Stage, whereas, the third floor's Inscription Formation has a restriction at the third level of the Void Initiation Stage." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart when he walked into the third floor's hall, and he recalled the two Inscription Formations he'd experienced earlier.

Meanwhile, he obtained an answer.

If one wanted to ascend the second floor of the Iceflame Pavilion, one must be a second level Void Initiation Stage martial artist, whereas, if one wanted to ascend the third floor, then one must be a third level Void Initiation Stage martial artist.

"In this way, the later floors can be deduced from this? So if one wanted to ascend the seventh floor of the Iceflame Pavilion that Tian Wu mentioned, then one must be a martial artist at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage?" Duan Ling Tian guessed this extremely easily.

Whoosh!

At the same time, the crowd of customers on the third floor revealed expressions of astonishment when they saw Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu.

Presently, not many young people could be seen sitting alone in the third floor.

Most of the young people had some old men or middle aged men sitting by their sides, and they were obviously brought up by these people.

Otherwise, they utterly didn't possess the qualifications to ascend here with their cultivations.

When they saw Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu ascend the third floor and were not accompanied by a senior, the entire third floor of the Iceflame Pavilion was stirred.

"My god! How old are they?"

"This natural talent is simply heaven defying! Even if they're compared with Young Master Wei Yi and his Majesty the Crown prince, they seem to be on par, right?"

"This red clothed young woman is even younger and looks to be a little over 20... If she's really a third level Void Initiation Stage martial artist, then her natural talent is simply greater than Young Master Wei Yi and his Majesty the Crown Prince!"

...

The entire third floor of the Iceflame Pavilion was bustling as the crowd of customers weren't the slightest bit stingy with their words of praise towards Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu.

Right when they thought Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu would sit down at the third floor of the Iceflame Pavilion, a scene that caused them to be moved once more had appeared.

They saw the violet clothed young man and red clothed young woman had actually continued to ascend the stairway that led to

the fourth floor.

"The fourth floor... They actually want to go to the fourth floor!!" Along with an astonished voice sounding out, the entire third floor fell into deathly silence.

The strongest customer that sat at the third floor was only at the third level of the Void Initiation Stage, yet when they saw two young people that weren't more than 30 years old heading towards the fourth floor now, they felt that they'd simply lived their lives in vain.

When he ascended the fourth floor and passed by the two middle aged men that were guarding at the sides of the stairway, Duan Ling Tian had once again sensed the existence of an Inscription Formation.

Meanwhile, two clear sounds resounded out, and it 'welcomed' Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu.

The two middle aged men that stood on guard at the entrance of the stairway at the fourth floor couldn't help but glance at each other, and both of them saw astonishment in the eyes of the other.

Obviously, they were shocked by the accomplishments Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu had obtained at such an age.

Two fourth Void Initiation Stage martial artists weren't sufficient to cause them to be moved.

But if a title of being a little over the age of 20 and around the age of 25 were added on to the fourth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists, then it was sufficient to cause them to be extremely shocked.

On the other hand, the customers on the fourth floor couldn't help but be astonished when they saw Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu.

Especially when they saw Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu continuing to walk towards the fifth floor, most of them were

petrified and were unable to recover from their shock for a long time.

The fifth floor had another Inscription Formation as well.

Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu entered into it and encountered a similar treatment as before.

Under numerous gazes of extreme shock, the two of them once again headed towards the sixth floor, causing the crowd of customers in the fifth floor to be flabbergasted.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

For a time, the sound of cups falling to the ground resounded out successively.

In next to no time, waves of wailing that were filled with deep regret resounded out right after.

The wine in the fifth floor of the Iceflame Pavilion wasn't cheap, and wasting it just like this had caused them to be unable to refrain from feeling an ache in their hearts.

The sixth floor, at the entrance to the stairway.

When they saw Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu ascend to the sixth floor, the two middle aged men that stood on guard there were slightly stunned, but they didn't say anything.

Being able to walk up to here indicated that one of the two young people before them surely had a strength at the fifth level of the Void Initiation Stage or above.

As for if one of them was at the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage, it instead required the Inscription Formation's verification.

When Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu walked past the stairway, two clear sounds suddenly resounded out at the entrance of the stairway, causing the two middle aged men to be completely stunned.

They knew what this meant, it meant that both the young man and young woman were existences at the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage or above.

As expected, along with the arrival of Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu, the sixth floor was in an uproar.

"Freaks!"

"Monsters!"

...

Similar exclamations of shock rose and fell.

These people that emitted the exclamations stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu with faces that were filled with astonishment.

"Heavens! This violet clothed young man is a sixth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist? His natural talent has obviously surpassed Young Master Wei Yi and his Majesty the Crown Prince... Who exactly is he? I've actually never heard of him in the past."

"There's a figure like this in our Darming Dynasty?"

"Which power is actually capable of fostering such outstanding young genius? If he was born a few years earlier, then even if it's Young Master Wei Yi or his Majesty the Crown Prince, they would probably be left extremely far behind by him."

...

At this moment, the gazes of the people in the sixth floor had completely locked onto Duan Ling Tian.

They firmly believed unanimously that Duan Ling Tian was a sixth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist.

As for Feng Tian Wu, they didn't dare think about it. Because Feng Tian Wu was truly too young, so they thought that Feng Tian Wu was only capable of ascending the sixth floor because she had

followed Duan Ling Tian.

If they knew that both Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu were martial artists at the sixth level of the Void Initiation Stage or above, it was a mystery what their expressions would look like.

"Young Master Wei Yi? His Majesty the Crown Prince?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised. All along the way, he'd heard these two people being mentioned more than once, and the tone the people had when they spoke of these two people was filled with respect.

Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu disregarded the waves of shocked exclamations that came from behind them as they ascended the stairway that led to the seventh floor.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but ask curiously. "Tian Wu, do you know who the Young Master Wei Yi and Crown Prince they speak of are?"

Feng Tian Wu nodded and then said, "That Young Master Wei Yi is the number one expert in the younger generation of the Zhao Clan, Zhao Wei Yi. As for the Crown Prince, he's instead the current Crown Prince of the Darming Dynasty's Imperial Family, Lu Yong.

"Zhao Wei Yi, Lu Yong, the widely known strongest experts of the Darming Dynasty's younger generation... Their strengths surpass our Darkhan Dynasty's Zhang Shou Yong, Ye Xiao, and Bai He."

The reason Feng Tian Wu used Zhang Shou Yong, Ye Xiao, and Bai He as a comparison was because they were the most famous young geniuses in the Darkhan Dynasty before the Dynasty Martial Competition of the Darkhan Dynasty, whereas, no matter if it was Duan Ling Tian, Zi Shang, or Bai Hao, all of them could be considered to be black horses.

Chapter 758: Blazer Wine

Not long after, Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu arrived at the seventh floor of the Iceflame Pavilion.

After they saw Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu, the two middle aged men that stood on guard at the stairway to the seventh floor couldn't help but reveal shocked expressions.

Obviously, they'd never imagined that there would actually be two young people that ascended the seventh floor.

If these two young people had seniors following by their side, then the guards wouldn't have been surprised, but the problem was that there was no one following by the side of the two young people.

In other words, there was at least a sixth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist amongst them, whereas, their arrival to the stairway obviously meant that they wanted to ascend the seventh floor.

"Seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage?" The two middle aged men looked at each other and saw astonishment and disbelief in each other's eyes.

Right when they felt surprised because of this, Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu had already passed through the entrance to the stairway.

Just like Duan Ling Tian had guessed, the Inscription Formation here required a cultivation at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage.

Two clear sounds resounding out caused the two middle aged men to seem as if they'd awoken from a dream.

In the next moment, the astonishment on their faces grew deeper, and their eyes that were filled with disbelief flashed up and down from Duan Ling Tian to Feng Tian Wu while being covered

in shock.

Never had they imagined that the truth would actually be more terrifying than their imaginations.

It wasn't just one young person amongst the two that was at the seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage, but both of them.

"One looks to be around 25... The other is even more exaggerated and looks to be only a little over 20! When did such monsters appear in our Darming Dynasty?" One of the middle aged men couldn't help but send a voice transmission to his companion.

"If they're members of our Darming Dynasty, do you think they would be people that are unknown to the public?" The other middle aged man seemed to have guessed something.

"What you mean is... They're from another Dynasty?"

"Don't forget that the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties is starting in a few months, and there are three Dynasties that have to pass through our Darming Dynasty to head to the northern desert."

...

No matter what the two middle aged men exchanged in private, Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu had already walked into the hall on the seventh floor.

Even though the seventh floor's hall wasn't as spacious as the sixth floor, yet it wasn't cramped.

Presently, there were a few customers scattered across the seventh floor's hall, and they were quietly savoring the wine in their cups and weren't paying the slightest bit of attention to everything in their surroundings.

Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu's appearance didn't draw too much attention.

"Big Brother Duan, follow me." Under Feng Tian Wu's lead, Duan

Ling Tian arrived and sat down at a nearby table, and the table here was extremely different from the table in an ordinary restaurant.

Firstly, the bottom of the table was sealed up tightly as if something was stored within it.

Secondly, there were actually ten small holes that circled together on the surface of the table, and they looked to be extremely unique.

After they sat down, Feng Tian Wu smiled. "Big Brother Duan, let's drink two cups of wine here first."

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian nodded, and then he raised his head and looked around for a while before frowning while shouting out. "Hey! Attendant... Where's the attendant?"

Attendant?

Duan Ling Tian's words were like a stone that caused a thousand ripples, and it caused the atmosphere in the entire seventh floor of the Iceflame Pavilion to freeze up slightly, whereas, Duan Ling Tian's voice wasn't soft and it entered into the ears of the two middle aged men that were on guard at the stairway.

"He... He hasn't come to our Iceflame Pavilion in the past?" One of the middle aged men couldn't help but gulp down a mouthful of saliva.

"Pro... Probably." The other middle aged man spoke stiffly.

After Duan Ling Tian shouted out, he noticed that the gazes of all the customers in the seventh floor couldn't help but descend onto him.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be stunned when he noticed the gazes of all these people was slightly strange.

Is there something on my face?

"It's still the first time I've seen someone call out for an attendant

on the seventh floor of the Iceflame pavilion." A nearby old man laughed.

"It's probably his first time here... But I presume they were able to come here because of senior of theirs brought them here. But could it be that their seniors didn't tell them that the Iceflame Pavilion doesn't have attendants?" Another person laughed.

"Their seniors are really something to actually leave them here and disregard them."

"Their seniors probably sent them here before leaving."

...

Numerous voices entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, and they caused Duan Ling Tian to feel his face go hot.

There's no attendants?

How do we drink when there are no attendants?

"Big Brother Duan." Meanwhile, Feng Tian Wu spoke out, and her beautiful face was flushed red as she'd never thought that Duan Ling Tian would shout out for an attendant in the seventh floor of the Iceflame Pavilion.

Earlier, she even wasn't in time to warn Duan Ling Tian.

"Tian Wu, there're no attendants here... So how do we drink wine?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but ask in a light voice.

Feng Tian Wu didn't answer Duan Ling Tian but instead directly withdrew ten mid grade Origin Stones from her Spatial Ring, and with a raise of her hand, she placed the Origin Stones into the 10 small holes on the surface of the table.

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian noticed a strand of a familiar aura being emitted.

An Inscription Formation!

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian flashed through the memories

of the Rebirth Martial Emperor and finally realized what was going on.

In the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, some restaurants in the Foreign Lands didn't have attendants, and if one wanted to drink wine, then one must place Origin Stones into the small holes on the surface of the table to activate the Inscription Formation inscribed on the table.

After the Inscription Formation was activated, the wine would be sent up from the center of the table.

It was similar to vending machines from the earth in his previous life, as it would automatically send out the drink one wanted after money was put in.

Of course, the earth of his previous life relied on science, whereas, this world relied on Inscription Formations instead.

All methods lead to the same end, and their objectives were similar.

"No wonder they would say that... I've really made a fool of myself." Duan Ling Tian was embarrassed to the point of being ashamed to show his face after he found out what was going on, and he wished for nothing more than to drill a hole in the ground and hide there.

Whoosh!

Meanwhile, a faint layer of a light barrier appeared at the center of the ten Origin Stones that formed a circle on the table, and half of the light barrier was blue in color, the other was red.

"Big Brother Duan, I'll give you a jug of Blazer Wine first." Feng Tian Wu spoke as she pressed her hand onto the red side of the light barrier.

Instantly, the barrier vanished and the ten Origin Stones were swallowed into the table.

Subsequently, a light sound was emitted from the center of the table, and a tray that had a jug and winecup on it slowly ascended to appear before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

"Blazer Wine?" Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed before he started to search the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, and he quickly found out what sort of wine this was.

Drinking down Blazer Wine was like swallowing a ball of flames, causing one's entire body including one's flesh, bones, and meridians to feel as if it was blazed by scorching flames at that moment.

That feeling was extremely powerful and satisfying!

"Big Brother Duan, this Blazer Wine contains extremely dense spirit energy within it, and it possesses a similar effect as spirit fruits, yet is inferior to spirit fruits. Of course, the greatest effect of the Blazer Wine is to temper one's Origin Energy, and it's capable of making one's Origin Energy become even purer." Feng Tian Wu didn't know that Duan Ling Tian already knew the 'details' of the Blazer Wine, and she introduced it to Duan Ling Tian as she pushed the tray towards Duan Ling Tian.

At the same time, she placed down another 10 Origin Stones and bought another jug of Blazer Wine as well.

"According to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor... This Blazer Wine must be savored carefully. If it's directly poured into the stomach, then it will cause a heavy injury to one's body!"

"However, during the second lifetime of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, he discovered a method that can avoid the heavy injury caused by directly pouring the Blazer Wine in to the stomach... Moreover, according to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, only by pouring it all down in one go would the Blazer Wine be strong enough and satisfying enough!" Duan Ling Tian grabbed up the wine cup and poured a full cup of Blazer Wine for himself.

The Blazer Wine had a crimson red appearance, and when it was poured within a cup, it was actually still boiling, as if it was roiling lava.

A dense and restrained fragrance of wine entered into Duan Ling Tian's nose in the first possible moment.

"What a nice wine!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze lit up. Even though he couldn't be considered to be a person that liked drinking, yet he was able to judge how extraordinary the Blazer Wine was from its fragrance.

Meanwhile, Feng Tian Wu poured a cup of Blazer Wine for herself as well, and then she held up her wine cup and smiled lightly. "Big Brother Duan, try it."

As she spoke, Feng Tian Wu held up the wine cup to her mouth and lightly took a sip, and it was precisely this sip that caused Feng Tian Wu's face to go slightly rosy, as if it was tainted with blood.

Not only that, Feng Tian Wu's neck that was white like jade was slightly rosy at this moment as well.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, and then he held up the wine cup and placed it at the side of his mouth.

Even though he was able to gain an understanding of the Blazer Wine from the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, but it was only limited to an understanding, and he would only know the feeling of drinking down the Blazer Wine after he truly drank it.

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and sucked the fragrance of the Blazer Wine into his nose before raising his hand and completely pouring the wine in the cup into his mouth.

He'd drunk it all in a single gulp!

"Gulp..." Duan Ling Tian's throat trembled as he directly swallowed the wine into his stomach, and at this instant, he felt as if he'd swallowed a ball of flames.

Not only did his throat feel as if it was burned by flames, even his internal organs became scorching hot.

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian's face went red, yet his heart was as clear as a mirror instead. "Sure enough, it's like what was recorded in the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories. If this Blazer Wine is swallowed down in one go, it's indeed extremely satisfying!"

If it wasn't for him utilizing the method the Rebirth Martial Emperor discovered and had used his Origin Energy to silently protect his internal organs and meridians, just that cup of Blazer Wine from before was sufficient to cause his internal organs to suffer a heavy injury.

"Hu!" Duan Ling Tian's body trembled for no reason or rhyme as he felt the Blazer Wine's energy sweep through the meridians, flesh, and bones in his body, and then he fiercely heaved out a breath of air that was filled with the smell of wine. "This is absolutely the strongest wine I've had in my lifetime!"

On the other hand, Feng Tian Wu who sat opposite Duan Ling Tian was completely dumbstruck since the moment she saw Duan Ling Tian swallow the Blazer Wine with a single gulp.

"Big Brother Duan, you... Are you ok?" Feng Tian Wu spoke with a slightly dull expression.

Chapter 759: Union Of Ice and Flame

After Duan Ling Tian swallowed down a cup of Blazer Wine and spoke such casual words, the gazes of many of the customers on the seventh floor became slightly strange.

This fellow is actually comparing the Blazer Wine with other wines?

Moreover, he dared to swallow it in one go?

After all, with the strength of the Blazer Wine and its special burning property, even an ordinary Void Interpretation Stage martial artist didn't dare swallow it directly.

"Truly an ignorant fellow. He actually dares to swallow down a cup of Blazer Wine in one go! He's simply courting death!" An azure clothed middle aged man that sat at a tablet nearby Duan Ling Tian laughed in ridicule when he saw Duan Ling Tian's actions, and he couldn't refrain from mocking.

"Based on my estimations, his internal organs have surely suffered a heavy injury now, and he's only forcefully enduring before that woman and doesn't dare reveal it... Truly an idiot that values his face over his life!" Another blue clothed middle aged man that sat with the azure clothed middle aged man couldn't help but add on.

The gaze he shot at Duan Ling Tian was filled with contempt, and his face even had an expression that said. "Kid, stop acting, I've seen through you since long ago."

"Big Brother Duan, have you really been injured?" Feng Tian Wu didn't have the time to get angry when she heard the sarcastic ridicule of the two middle aged men and looked at Duan Ling Tian with a worried expression as she spoke anxiously. "Big Brother Duan, I'm sorry, it's all my fault! If only I told you how the Blazer Wine ought to be drunk since the beginning... It's all my fault."

Duan Ling Tian's gaze that was slightly cold and indifferent flashed past the two middle aged men, and when it moved onto Feng Tian Wu, it transformed into a warm gaze. "Don't worry, I'm fine."

"Tian Wu, if I'm not wrong, there's another wine that can be ordered here... That wine is called the Glaze Wine, right?" Duan Ling Tian recalled the other blue colored half of the light barrier that appeared when the Inscription Formation was activated.

Feng Tian Wu heaved a sigh of relief when she heard Duan Ling Tian was fine, and she couldn't help but be slightly shocked when she heard what Duan Ling Tian had said. "Big Brother Duan, you... How do you know? Could it be that you've come to this Iceflame Pavilion before?"

Feng Tian Wu knew that her question was unnecessary right after she spoke of it.

Based on Duan Ling Tian's appearance earlier, it indicated that he'd utterly not come to this Iceflame Pavilion in the past.

"Give me a jug of Glaze Wine." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he spoke to Feng Tian Wu.

Feng Tian Wu nodded, then she withdrew 10 mid grade Origin Stones before placing them into the small holes, and along with the 10 Origin Stones flickering with a white light, the Inscription Formation was activated once more.

The light barrier that was half red and half blue appeared once more.

This time, Feng Tian Wu pressed her hand down onto the blue side of the barrier.

Instantly, another tray that carried a wine jug and wine cup arose from the center of the table, and then it was pushed by Feng Tian Wu to stop before Duan Ling Tian.

"Big Brother Duan, this Glaze Wine and Blazer Wine are two

extremes... Its strength isn't inferior to the Blazer Wine, so you must not drink it like before." Feng Tian Wu warned hurriedly.

Duan Ling Tian smiled and didn't reply.

He naturally knew that the strength of the Glaze Wine wasn't inferior to the Blazer Wine.

The Glaze Wine was similar to the Blazer Wine and contained a medicinal effect that was similar to a spirit fruit, yet was inferior to a spirit fruit.

If drinking down the Blazer Wine was said to be like swallowing a ball of scorching flames, then drinking down the Glaze Wine was undoubtedly like swallowing a mouthful of bone piercingly cold water. Moreover, the extremely cold water was different to ordinary ice water.

Duan Ling Tian grabbed up the wine jug and poured a cup of Glaze Wine for himself.

The Glaze Wine was so clear that the bottom of the cup was visible, yet it emitted cold air that was sufficient to cause one to feel fear from the bottom of one's heart.

Subsequently, under the gazes of everyone present, Duan Ling Tian finished drinking the Glaze Wine in one gulp.

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian's crimson red face was covered in a layer of frost.

Duan Ling Tian's cheek instantly tensed up.

At that moment, he felt cold energy pour into his body, and it was icy cold to the bone as if he'd been frozen into a popsicle. His internal organs, flesh, blood, and meridians were almost frozen into ice.

Duan Ling Tian didn't dare dally and hurriedly used the special method in the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor to utilize his Origin Energy to protect his internal organs, flesh, and

meridians.

But even then, when the Glaze Wine converged with the Blazer Wine in his stomach, it seemed to have caused a type of reaction, causing it to surge.

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian felt as if blades were slicing up his stomach, and his body even couldn't refrain from trembling as cold sweat broke out from his forehead.

Only when his Origin Energy poured in and covered the Glaze Wine and Blazer Wine according to the method within the Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories did Duan Ling Tian feel the pain in his stomach ease up.

At that instant earlier, even though it was satisfying, but it felt like he was playing with his life at the end.

"I was careless... If I used the Rebirth Martial Emperor's method right at the beginning and then drank the wine, there would surely not be any problems." Duan Ling Tian returned to his senses and thought in his heart.

"Big Brother Duan, are you alright?" Feng Tian Wu was stunned when she saw Duan Ling Tian swallowing the Glaze Wine in one go once again, and she asked anxiously.

She was unable to wrap her head around it as she'd already specially warned Duan Ling Tian, yet why didn't Duan Ling Tian listen to her?

Isn't he just playing with his own body's health?

"I'm fine." Duan Ling Tian smiled.

But his extremely unsightly expression that hadn't eased up and was covered in both a red and pale color caused others to find it difficult to believe he was fine.

"I can be said to have widened my knowledge today... I truly never imagined that there's actually such an idiot in this world!

For the sake of showing off before a woman, he actually doesn't care about being injured." The azure clothed middle aged man that ridiculed Duan Ling Tian earlier spoke out once more.

"Kid, watch out, perhaps you'll lose your life before you get the girl! At that time, you can't even die happily before a woman. Hahaha!" The other blue clothed middle aged man couldn't help but burst out in laughter as he finished mocking.

"Big Brother Duan, are you really alright?" Feng Tian Wu asked once more.

Duan Ling Tian's expression that was unsightly to the extreme at this moment caused her to be unable to help from feeling nervous and perturbed.

"I'm really fine." Duan Ling Tian withdrew his cold and indifferent gaze from the two middle aged men, and then he smiled to Feng Tian Wu.

Meanwhile, his expression finally recovered slowly.

"Kid, you're still acting at a time like this? Perhaps this woman by your side is unable to see through those little tricks of yours, but I've seen through it since long ago!" The azure clothed middle aged man seemed to oppose Duan Ling Tian as he ridiculed a step further.

"Idiot, if I were you, I'd find an empty place without people to spit out the blood... Otherwise, if you delay for some time longer, it'll be useless even if you consume a grade four Great Recovery Pill!" The blue clothed middle aged man echoed with the azure clothed middle aged man and ridiculed.

Feng Tian Wu was the closest to Duan Ling Tian, and when she saw Duan Ling Tian's expression recover, she knew that Duan Ling Tian was fine as he'd said, and she couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief.

When she heard the two middle aged man ridicule Duan Ling

Tian once more, her beautiful face was instantly covered with rage as she instantly stood up to glare angrily at the two people. "You two..."

But Feng Tian Wu hadn't finished speaking when she was interrupted by Duan Ling Tian. "Tian Wu, sit down and drink your wine. Probably... They're just two clowns, there's no need to be so angry with them." Duan Ling Tian's words caused the seventh floor to become quiet.

Subsequently, it was like a fuse had been lit, causing the two middle aged men to completely explode out. "Kid, say it one more time if you dare! Who did you call a clown?"

"Kid, it looks to me that you feel your life is too long and you don't want to live anymore!"

The two middle aged man were completely enraged, and the robes they wore fluttered without any wind as if they were ready to teach Duan Ling Tian a lesson at any moment.

Duan Ling Tian paid no attention to them instead, and he slowly stood up before raising up the wine jug that held the Glaze Wine and directly opened its cover.

Under the gazes that were filled with curiosity from the crowd including Feng Tian Wu, Duan Ling Tian opened the cover of the wine jug that held the Blazer Wine, and then under the numerous dumbstruck gazes from the surroundings, Duan Ling Tian directly poured the Glaze Wine in the jug into the jug that contained the Blazer Wine.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Instantly, the two types of wine that were mixed together had undergone a strange reaction, causing them to boil.

They didn't combine together, and instead occupied half of the wine jug and didn't give in to the other.

A scorching aura and icy cold aura soared up and caused the people present to feel a chill run down their spines.

Since the Iceflame Pavilion was established, it wasn't that there was no one that drank wine like this, but they mostly paid the price of a heavy injury.

Even a Void Interpretation Stage expert wouldn't dare rashly try drinking like this.

"Big Brother Duan..." At the beginning, Feng Tian Wu hadn't discerned what Duan Ling Tian wanted to do when she saw Duan Ling Tian holding up the wine jug that contained two types of strong wines that were mixed together, and when she reacted to it, it was already too late.

She saw Duan Ling Tian alight the wine jug's opening with his mouth with a raise of his hand.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian directly swallowed the two types of wines that were combined together into his stomach.

The Blazer Wine that was scorching like flames and the Glaze Wine that was icy cold to the extreme underwent a union of ice and flame within Duan Ling Tian's body.

At this moment, even if Duan Ling Tian was prepared since long ago and utilized the method the Rebirth Martial Emperor had discovered to protect his internal organs, flesh, and meridians, he still felt his meridians shake.

Subsequently, his internal organs started throbbing as well.

All of this caused Duan Ling Tian's face to flush red once more, and then Duan Ling Tian's face underwent a change and seemed to be covered in a layer of frost, causing it to be extremely pale.

Red and white flickered indeterminately and unceasingly on Duan Ling Tian's face.

"Gulp."

"Gulp..."

For a time, only the sound of Duan Ling Tian swallowing down mouthfuls of the Blazer Wine and Glaze Wine that was mixed together remained in the extremely quiet seventh floor, whereas, the Origin Energy in Duan Ling Tian's body that protected his internal organs and meridians were resisting the baptism of the vast strength of the wines now.

At this moment, at the same time that the insides of Duan Ling Tian's body shook, he could clearly feel that his Origin Energy was being ceaselessly tempered to the point of becoming extremely pure.

Chapter 760: Like What I Did Earlier

"It's worthy of being a wine that contains a medicinal strength similar to a spirit fruit as it has allowed my Origin Energy to become even purer... But unfortunately, my Origin Energy is already at the limits of the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage, otherwise, I could obtain a certain extent of improvement." At this moment, Duan Ling Tian was instead slightly enjoying it.

Because of the Rebirth Martial Emperor's method to utilize Origin Energy to protect his internal organs, it allowed him to happily swallow the Blazer Wine and Glaze Wine.

Even if the two types of wines were mixed together to form a union of ice and flame, he was similarly not affected much.

"Gulp."

"Gulp..."

Duan Ling Tian continued to swallow the wine within the wine jug in his hand with large gulps, and if one didn't know what he was drinking, one would think that he was drinking water and not wine.

Including Feng Tian Wu, the pupils of everyone in the seventh floor constricted when they saw Duan Ling Tian's face that flickered between a red and white color was gradually returning to normal.

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

...

Some of them even couldn't refrain from gasping, whereas, those two middle aged men that were ridiculing Duan Ling Tian earlier were completely dumbstruck at this moment, and their expressions were unusually brilliant to look at.

Finally, Duan Ling Tian finished drinking the entire contents of

the wine jug in his hand.

"Satisfying!" A bright light flashed within Duan Ling Tian's eyes as he burped and emitted a mouthful of air that was densely filled with the smell of wine.

Instantly, a wave of scorching air that carried icy coldness assaulted the face of Feng Tian Wu who sat opposite Duan Ling Tian, and it slapped onto her beautiful face like two gusts of winds that were of two extreme elements had blew past her.

"Big Brother Duan..." Feng Tian Wu was stunned. Never had she imagined that Duan Ling Tian was so formidable to directly swallow the Blazer Wine and Glaze Wine that were mixed together.

Moreover, he'd drank an entire jug full of it!

It wasn't only Feng Tian Wu, the other customers in the seventh floor were dumbstruck at this moment as well, and all of them looked at Duan Ling Tian with flabbergasted expressions.

Exactly what sort of monster is this fellow?

That was Blazer Wine and Glaze Wine, not a normal strong wine!

On the other hand, the gaze of those two middle aged men that had ridiculed Duan Ling Tian repeatedly earlier flashed as they glanced at each other, and then they turned around and didn't dare look at Duan Ling Tian again, let alone speak out with ridicule.

Even though they felt their strengths weren't weak, yet not to mention drinking the Blazer Wine and Glaze wine that was mixed together like Duan Ling Tian had done earlier, even if they were asked to choose only a single type to drink, they would probably suffer a heavy injury.

At the same time that they were speechless when looking at Duan Ling Tian's appearance of enjoyment, they realized a problem, and it was that since the young man dared act like this, it undoubtedly indicated that the young man's strength was stronger than them!

Both of them glanced at each other and arrived at a mutual view.

Subsequently, both of them quietly stood up and glanced at Duan Ling Tian with a slightly perturbed expression, and then they couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief before walking towards the exit when they noticed Duan Ling Tian seemed to be not paying attention to them.

Meanwhile, they even didn't want the remaining wine on their table that was worth 10 mid grade Origin Stones.

Presently, they were only thinking of leaving as soon as possible, as who knew if the violet clothed young man who'd been repeatedly ridiculed by them earlier would want to get even with them.

The movements of the two were extremely light as they were deeply afraid of alarming the others.

Bang!

A light sound resounded out, shocking the two of them to the point their countenance went ghastly pale, and at the same time they glanced at each other, their heartbeat sped up and couldn't calm down for a long time.

The sound was emitted from Duan Ling Tian casually placing the wine jug back onto the table.

The two of them were like little children that had stolen candy, and they glanced at Duan Ling Tian once more to confirm Duan Ling Tian's back was facing them before being unable to help but heave a sigh of relief and continuing to walk toward the exit with light movements.

When they saw they were about to walk out of the hall, their faces revealed pleasantly surprised expressions as if they'd grabbed onto a lifesaving straw.

"Stop!" But, a sudden voice entered clearly into their ears, causing them to seem as if they were struck by lightning, and they stood on

the spot as if they were petrified.

The two of them realized that they'd been noticed, and for a time, their hearts were filled with nervousness.

"Isn't it unfriendly if you leave without saying goodbye?" At this moment, Duan Ling Tian seemed as if he had eyes on the back of his body and spoke slowly. "If both of you give me face, then please sit down... Otherwise, I can only personally invite both of you back to your seats."

A threat!

An undisguised threat!

At the same time, the other people on the seventh floor noticed that the two middle aged men that ridiculed Duan Ling Tian earlier actually wanted to flee.

The gazes of most people contained a feeling of taking pleasure in their misfortune.

Who asked you two to offend him!?

Now you know you've bitten off more than you can chew, right?

Duan Ling Tian's words caused the two middle aged men's bodies to tremble slightly, and then they looked at each other and smiled bitterly, yet they didn't dare leave and obediently returned to their seats.

"Both of you seemed to be enjoying yourselves earlier." Duan Ling Tian looked at the two middle aged men as his eyes narrowed and a cold light flashed within, and it just happened to be noticed by the two middle aged men, causing their expressions to go pale.

"Shouldn't both of you give me an explanation?" Even though Duan Ling Tian spoke slowly, yet it carried an undisputable tone, and it seemed to have transformed into two sledgehammers that smashed fiercely onto the chests of the two middle aged men.

The expressions of the two middle aged men went grim as their

breathing hurried and their chests rose and fell, and they couldn't recover for a long time.

"Brother, we..." The azure clothed middle aged man looked at Duan Ling Tian and was just about to speak when he was coldly interrupted by Duan Ling Tian. "Brother? Who's your brother?!"

The azure clothed middle aged man was slightly embarrassed, and even though he was angry in his heart, yet he didn't dare display it.

"Sir." The other blue clothed middle aged man took a deep breath and said to Duan Ling Tian, "We were only warning you kindly earlier... The Blazer Wine and Glaze Wine shouldn't be drunk like how you did earlier, and it should instead be savored in small sips so that one can enjoy the endless aftertaste it contains."

Duan Ling Tian suddenly started laughing, and he laughed brilliantly.

This caused the two middle aged men to become even more nervous as they didn't know what Duan Ling Tian was thinking.

Even though Duan Ling Tian hadn't made a move now, since he dared drink the Blazer Wine and Glaze Wine like that and was fine right after, it undoubtedly indicated that Duan Ling Tian's strength was extremely strong.

At the very least, he wasn't someone they could go against.

If Duan Ling Tian wanted to kill them, they would really be unable to resist.

Right when the two of them felt nervous, Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto Feng Tian Wu who sat opposite of him. "Tian Wu, give me 20 mid grade Origin Stones."

Feng Tian Wu didn't say anything when she heard this and passed over the Origin Stones to Duan Ling Tian when she heard him.

"Since it's like this... Then I hope both of you can teach me the correct method of drinking Blazer Wine and Glaze Wine." After he obtained the 20 Origin Stones, Duan Ling Tian walked over to the table the two middle aged men sat at as he spoke slowly, and it caused the expressions of the middle aged men to instantly go pale.

"Sir, it's us who didn't know our limitations and have eyes but couldn't recognize Mt. Tai! Sir, your way of drinking Blazer Wine and Glaze Wine is correct... It was us who were wrong, it was us who were wrong!" Never had the blue clothed middle aged man imagined that the violet clothed young man would reply to his words in such a way, and he explained in panic.

"Really?" Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian was already standing before the table the two middle aged men sat at, and with a raise of his hand, he placed 10 Origin Stones into the ten small holes on the table.

In next to no time, a jug of Blazer Wine appeared before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

"Yes, yes." How could the two middle aged men dare deny it, so they hurriedly agreed.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian took the wine jug that contained the Blazer Wine from the tray before raising his hand once more and placing the remaining 10 Origin Stones into the ten small holes.

In next to no time, another jug of Glaze Wine appeared.

The scene before them caused the two middle aged men to be stunned, and they who had tensed nerves were unable to react to what Duan Ling Tian wanted to do for some time due to their minds being frozen stiff.

On the other hand, everyone including Feng Tian Wu were able to guess something, and they looked at the two middle aged men with gazes of pity.

"Both of you are sure that my method of drinking wine is correct?"

Both of you didn't say it for the sake of making me happy and deceiving me, right?" Duan Ling Tian held up the wine jug that was full of wine as he looked at the two middle aged men with narrowed eyes, and then he asked once more as if he wanted to confirm it once more.

"No, no!" Both of them spoke out hurriedly, and they were on the verge of crying from nervousness.

"That's good." Duan Ling Tian nodded with satisfaction, and then he placed the wine jug that contained Blazer Wine before the azure clothed middle aged man before placing the wine jug that contained Glaze Wine before the blue clothed middle aged man.

"Since both of you think my method of drinking Is correct... Then, please drink these two jugs of wine in one go just like what I did earlier, how about it?" Duan Ling Tian's face was covered in a smile, yet this smile was no different to the smile of a devil when it entered the eyes of the two middle aged men.

After the two of them reacted to what had happened, their expressions went ghastly pale as their pupils constricted, and their bodies trembled intensely from fear.

Now, they really wished for nothing more than to slap themselves!

Drink just like how this violet clothed young man did earlier?

Wouldn't that kill us?

"What? Both of you think that only a single type of wine is too dull? If it's like this, then I'll help both of you add ingredients onto it! Tian Wu, give me another 20..." Duan Ling Tian spoke as he looked at Feng Tian Wu.

But, he hadn't finished speaking when the two middle aged men hurriedly interrupted him. "We'll drink! We'll drink right now!"

What a joke!

Even if it was only one type of wine, if they drank it by gulping it all down in one go, it would be more than enough to heavily injure them.

If they were to drink two types of wine that were mixed together, then the charge from the union of ice and flame would most probably kill them!

So, they didn't dare hesitate and made a choice.

Both of them stretched out their hands and held onto a wine jug before opening the jug's cover.

But after they opened the cover, their expression flickered between an ashen and livid expression, and the hand they held the wine jug with started to tremble yet they didn't have the courage to drink it down.

"What? Both of you want to drink the wine with extra ingredients?" When he saw both of them hesitating, Duan Ling Tian's gaze went slightly cold as killing intent shot up into the sky from his body, and then it swept out to envelop the two middle aged men, causing them to feel as if they'd fallen into an icy pit.

Because of the slaughters he'd committed in his previous life, Duan Ling Tian had developed a terrifying killing intent.

Presently, when this killing intent was coupled with his aura at the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage, even if it was the other unrelated people that were slightly affected, they felt strands of coldness arise from the depths of their hearts.

Chapter 761: The Ninth Floor

At this moment, the two middle aged men didn't dare hesitate to hurriedly align the wine jugs in their hands to their mouths.

Subsequently, both of them raised their heads in unison and poured the wine within the jug into their mouths before drinking mouthful after mouthful in a fierce manner.

Instantly, the face of the azure clothed middle aged man flushed red, whereas, the blue clothed middle aged man's face seemed to be covered in a layer of ice, and their pupils couldn't help but constrict, yet they still fiercely swallowed the wine within the wine jug and didn't dare hesitate in the slightest.

"Ah!!" Finally, the azure clothed middle aged man was the first to completely swallow the jug of Blazer Wine, and he emitted a shrill cry before hurriedly throwing away the empty wine jug in his hand. He held on tightly to his throat with both hands and felt as if a ball of flames was blazing within.

It wasn't just that, the scorching feeling that he felt from the meridians and internal organs within his body even caused his body to be unable to refrain from trembling intensely.

At the same time, he roared with a low voice before spitting out a mouthful of the blood, and the blood even contained a scorching aura that caused one to feel fearful from the sight of it.

"Pu!" The other blue clothed middle aged man's body shivered as if he'd fallen into a pit of ice, and when the wine jug in his hand was just moved away from his mouth, he instinctively spat out of mouthful of blood before directly falling unconscious.

Even if it was an ordinary Void Interpretation Stage expert, the expert wouldn't dare drink a jug of Blazer Wine and a jug of Glaze Wine like this.

They were mere seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial

artists, so they were naturally unable to endure it.

"Scram!" Duan Ling Tian glanced coldly and indifferently at the azure clothed middle aged man, and then he returned to his own seat.

The azure clothed middle aged man didn't dare hesitate and disregarded his injuries as he hurriedly carried up his companion and fled from the seventh floor of the Iceflame Pavilion.

Meanwhile, the seventh floor of the Iceflame Pavilion was deathly silent.

The gazes of most people carried traces of terror as they looked at Duan Ling Tian.

"Tian Wu, if I'm not wrong... The wine on the ninth floor ought to be the best in the entire Iceflame Pavilion, right?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Feng Tian Wu who hadn't returned to her senses, and he asked with a smile.

Feng Tian Wu returned to her senses when she heard Duan Ling Tian, and she replied. "Yes."

"I want to go try it." Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly.

Feng Tian Wu was first stunned, and then she smiled. "Then we'll go up and take a look."

Subsequently, both of them left their seats and ascended the stairway that led to the eighth and ninth floor.

Presently, none of the customers of the seventh floor were shocked by this.

Since that violet clothed young man was capable of drinking a jug full of Blazer Wine and Glaze Wine that were mixed together without suffering the slightest injury, his cultivation was obviously profound.

It was extremely likely that the violet clothed young man was a Void Interpretation Stage expert!

As far as they were concerned, it was impossible for even a ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist to drink Blazer Wine and Glaze Wine like that without being injured in the slightest.

Yet they didn't know that the reason Duan Ling Tian dared drink like that was entirely because of the special method in the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

That method seemed to be simple, yet it was extremely difficult to achieve.

"Tian Wu, have you been to the ninth floor?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"Yes." Feng Tian Wu nodded. "My Father brought me there during the first time I came to the Darming Dynasty... But, my cultivation was low at that time, and I only watched him drink wine there."

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

As a person that had fused with the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, he naturally knew that some special wines couldn't be drunk by just anyone.

Not to mention anything else, but just the earlier Blazer Wine and Glaze Wine in the seventh floor was something that would absolutely cause the death of a martial artist below the Void Prying Stage.

After Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu ascended the eighth floor and caused the Inscription Formation at the entrance to the stairway to emit two clear sounds, the two old men that stood on guard there were instantly petrified.

"They...are both eighth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists?" The two old men couldn't help but gasp.

Obviously, Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu had shocked them.

They instead weren't aware that after Duan Ling Tian and Feng

Tian Wu ascended to the eighth floor, they didn't stop before directly heading towards the ninth floor.

Only an old man stood before the entrance to the ninth floor's stairway, and his calm expression was slightly moved when he saw Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu.

"Little kids, go get your seniors if you want to ascend the ninth floor." The old man spoke slowly.

Obviously, he didn't think that either Duan Ling Tian or Feng Tian Wu was a ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist as the two of them were truly too young, whereas, the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage was a threshold in order to enter the ninth floor.

"Thank you for your warning, senior... But there's utterly no need." Duan Ling Tian took the lead and passed through the stairway, and a clear sound resounded out.

The old man's expression instantly froze.

"Tian Wu." After he passed through the Inscription Formation, Duan Ling Tian smiled as he gestured to Feng Tian Wu.

As far as he was concerned, he'd already possessed the qualifications to ascend the ninth floor, so it was fine even if Feng Tian Wu was unable to pass through the Inscription Formation as he could bring her in.

But Duan Ling Tian's smile froze in next to no time.

A clear sound entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, causing him to be unable to refrain from revealing a shocked expression. "Tian Wu... You've broken through?"

Never had Duan Ling Tian imagined that Feng Tian Wu had actually broken through to the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage.

"I broke through a while ago." Feng Tian Wu smiled lightly. "Big

Brother Duan, let's go in."

"Where... Where did these two little freaks come from?" The old man looked behind him with a slightly dumbstruck gaze, and he stared blankly at the figures of Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu that disappeared into the distance as he muttered.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu entered the ninth floor's hall.

The ninth floor was also the highest floor in the Iceflame Pavilion, and there were extremely few people drinking wine here, a total of less than 20 people.

Most of these people were actually young men and young women.

Of course, these young geniuses had gathered at three tables. Obviously, most of them were brought up by other ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists.

At the beginning, there weren't many people that noticed the appearance of Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu, and they only noticed them after a young man in embroidered clothes unintentionally laid eyes on Feng Tian Wu and cried out in shock. "What a beautiful woman."

"How did they come up?" For a time, many people couldn't help but be slightly astonished.

It was practically impossible to make them believe that this pair of young man and young woman possessed the strength to ascend the ninth floor of the Iceflame Pavilion, because the two of them were truly too young.

"It ought to be their seniors that sent them up before leaving." Someone couldn't help but guess, whereas, this guess obtained the recognition of most people.

Duan Ling Tian naturally heard these words, yet he disregarded it.

As far as he was concerned, no matter if he relied on his own strength to ascend the ninth floor or not, it was utterly unrelated to anyone else.

"The tables on this ninth floor are slightly larger..." Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu walked towards a table, and they hadn't sat down when Duan Ling Tian's pupils had already constricted.

Heaven!

What have I seen?

At the center of the tablet was actually a large number of round indents, and the center of these indents were empty. "These wouldn't be all for placing Origin Stones, right?" The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth twitched.

It would at least require around 100 mid grade Origin Stones to fill all the indents on this table.

When Duan Ling Tian sat down and saw Feng Tian Wu withdraw a pile of Origin Stones to place into those indents, he couldn't help but reveal a bitter smile. "I truly never imagined that the wine in this ninth floor is so expensive... Tian Wu, at least 100 mid grade Origin Stones are required to be placed here, right?"

"It's exactly 99," said Feng Tian Wu.

99?

Duan Ling Tian's heart trembled slightly. 99 mid grade Origin Stones was equivalent to almost 10,000 low grade Origin Stones. "This Iceflame Pavilion's wine is simply seizing away one's money... No, it's seizing Origin Stones!"

Whoosh!

Along with Feng Tian Wu placing 99 mid grade Origin Stones, the Inscription Formation on the table was activated, and a light barrier slowly appeared in next to no time.

It was still half red and half blue.

Feng Tian Wu's hand pressed down onto the red colored half of the light barrier.

Instantly, a tray that held a wine jug and three wine cups appeared before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

"There're actually three wine cups given here?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he still remembered that the wine jugs in the seventh floor only came with a single wine cup.

In other words, if a few people drank together, they had to buy a few wine jugs.

Duan Ling Tian picked up two wine cups and placed them before himself and Feng Tian Wu respectively.

Subsequently, he started pouring the wine.

When he saw the wine that was red like blood that poured into the cup, his gaze couldn't help but light up. "Red Charm?"

At the same time, a strand of fragrance entered into Duan Ling Tian's nose, causing the Origin Energy in Duan Ling Tian's body to surge to the point it seemed almost ready to come out.

Red Charm! It truly deserves its reputation!

"Big Brother Duan, you... You recognize this type of wine?" Feng Tian Wu who was about to brief Duan Ling Tian about the wine couldn't help but be stunned and asked curiously.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Feng Tian Wu's beautiful eyes flashed as she suddenly felt that this Big Brother Duan of hers was more and more unfamiliar. "Exactly how many secrets does Big Brother Duan have?"

Her heart was filled with curiosity towards this.

Some people say that when a woman become curious towards a man, it was usually the beginning of being halfway into a chasm.

"If I'm not wrong, the other type of wine is probably Blue

Longing?" Duan Ling Tian smiled as he spoke.

When she heard Duan Ling Tian was even capable of naming the other wine in the ninth floor, Feng Tian Wu was first stunned before being unable to restrain the curiosity in her heart, and she asked. "Big Brother Duan, where exactly did you hear of these two wines? Could it be that you've drunk it in the past?"

According to her knowledge, even if it was the entire Darkhan Dynasty, there was no wine like the Blazer Wine or Glaze Wine being sold, let alone the Red Charm and Blue Longing.

"I unintentionally saw it in an ancient book." Duan Ling Tian casually found an excuse.

He couldn't tell Feng Tian Wu that it was because he possessed the memories of a formidable Martial Emperor that he knew of these two types of wine, right?

Chapter 762: Vowing To Die

No matter if it was the Red Charm or Blue Longing, they were recorded in the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

These were two types of wine that could be considered to be fine wine in the Foreign Lands.

Firstly, the Red Charm could be said to be the improved version of Blazer Wine, and its medicinal effect and taste far surpassed Blazer Wine, whereas Blue Longing was instead the improved version of Glaze Wine.

"This Red Charm and Blue Longing can't be drunk as how I did before... That method of the Rebirth Martial Emperor can only be used on Blazer Wine and Glaze Wine that are comparatively lower in grade." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

Feng Tian Wu didn't doubt him when she heard his explanation, and then she raised her wine cup and smiled towards Duan Ling Tian. "Big Brother Duan, try and see what difference this wine has compared to the Blazer Wine."

"Mmm." Duan Ling Tian replied as he picked up the wine cup and placed it by his mouth before taking a sip.

A scorching aura spread out within his mouth and then covered his entire body, causing him to feel his entire body becoming hot as the Origin Energy within his body started to roil ceaselessly.

"The Red Charm is worthy of its reputation!" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but exclaim in his heart.

Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu were quietly drinking here yet they didn't know that they'd already become the subjects of discussing of the young men and young women at the other three tables.

"Have all of you seen them before in the past?" A young man asked.

"No." The others shook their heads.

"Truthfully speaking, that woman is really beautiful... She's even more beautiful than my concubines! Moreover, that figure, tsk tsk... It truly makes one's mouth water." A young man with a slightly wretched appearance laughed slyly, and his eyes were filled with lust.

"Damn Monkey, I want this woman." Right at this moment, the white clothed young man that sat on the opposite of the young man with a wretched appearance spoke indifferently.

The white clothed young man sat there and vaguely emitted a trace of the dignity of one in his position, and he was obviously born from extraordinary background.

The expressions of the young man with a wretched appearance froze when he heard this, and then he revealed a flattering smile. "Since Third Prince wants her, then I natural won't dare act wantonly... Third Prince, should I help you invite her over?"

"Yes." The white clothed young man nodded with approval, and his eyes revealed burning desire. "You must not frighten that beauty, otherwise I'll hold you responsible!"

"Yes, yes." The young man with a wretched appearance nodded hurriedly before leaving his seat and walking towards Feng Tian Wu.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu had just finished drinking a jug of Red Charm and had bought another jug of Blue Longing, and they'd even drank a mouthful before noticing the young man with a wretched appearance walking over.

Duan Ling Tian's expression remained unchanged as he continued to take a sip of Blue Longing, and as he felt the icy coldness in his entire body, he felt comfortable all over. "What a good wine!"

Feng Tian Wu's beautiful brows slightly frowned and then eased

up, and she took a sip of Blue Longing before lightly closing her eyes to savor her delight at this moment.

"Young Miss, the Third Prince wants to invite you over." The young man with a wretched appearance looked at Feng Tian Wu as he squeezed out a smile that was even more unsightly than a crying expression, and then he looked at the white clothed young man as if he was indicating to Feng Tian Wu to look over.

After the white clothed young man noticed the actions of the young man with a wretched appearance, he looked over with a smile as well.

But in next to no time, the smile on his face froze.

"Hmm?" When he saw the white clothed young man's expression, the young man with a wretched appearance went slightly grim as he turned around, and only now did he notice that Feng Tian Wu had utterly disregarded him.

"Young Miss, I'm speaking to you." The young man with a wretched appearance took a deep breath and exerted great effort to suppress the rage in his heart.

He didn't dare act wantonly before the Third Prince.

But this young man and young woman that he'd never seen in the Capital of the Darming Dynasty actually dared disregard him?

If it wasn't because the Third Prince had taken a fancy to this woman, he would have flared up since long ago.

But unfortunately, Feng Tian Wu still didn't pay attention to him.

"Haha..." Right at this moment, a young man couldn't refrain from laughing. "Monkey, looks like your face as the Young Master of the Hou Clan isn't great... Third Prince is still waiting for you, feel free to ask if you need our help."

"Monkey, you've suffered a defeat? Looks like even though you

usually boast about how great you are, I never imagined that you were only formidable at boasting."

"Monkey, come back if you're truly unable... You can afford to lose face, but the Third Prince can't afford to lose face."

...

Numerous young men and young women couldn't refrain from ridiculing the young man with a wretched appearance.

The young man with a wretched appearance took a deep breath when he heard this, and his face was covered in a layer of ice as a fierce light flickered within his eyes.

Even though he knew his companions were only joking and weren't really mocking him, he still felt he'd lost face.

The eyes of the young man with a wretched appearance revealed a ferocious light as he stared at Feng Tian Wu and cursed via voice transmission. "Stinking wh*re, Third Prince taking a fancy to you is your fortune, don't push your luck! If you don't follow me over to serve the Third Prince, I'll..."

Unfortunately, the young man's voice transmission wasn't finished in the end.

Slap!

A resounding slap sounded out, and the young man's head tilted as a crimson red palm print appeared on his face.

At this moment, Feng Tian Wu glared angrily at the young man, and her beautiful face was covered in ice.

A slap caused the entire ninth floor to fall into deathly silence.

The young man with a wretched appearance was stunned, his companions were stunned, and the other middle aged and old men in the ninth floor were stunned as well.

As for Duan Ling Tian, his eyes emitted a cold light as he stared fixedly at the young man with a wretched appearance.

He knew clearly in his heart that this young man had surely said something to Feng Tian Wu via voice transmission, and it had infuriated Tian Wu.

Otherwise, it was impossible for Tian Wu to be so angry.

"Hahahaha..." In next to no time, the deathly silent atmosphere was broken as some of the companions of the young man couldn't refrain from bursting into laughter. "Monkey, did you say something you shouldn't have to this maiden?"

"Third Prince asked you to invite her over, how could you have infuriated her instead?"

"Exactly! You can't even accomplish a small matter like this, how can you have the nerve to call yourself a friend of the Third Prince when you go out?"

...

The ridicule of his group of companions entered into the ears of the young man with a wretched appearance who was struck into a daze, and he completely recovered from his shock.

"Stinking wh*re! You dare hit me? Die!" The young man glared as he raised his hand to swing his palm at Duan Ling Tian.

What the hell! Even my parents haven't hit me like this in my entire lifetime.

How could he swallow his rage from being hit by a woman today?

Feng Tian Wu revealed a disdainful expression when facing the palm the young man struck at her.

In her eyes, the speed of the young man's attack was truly pitifully slow.

Right when she was about to make a move, she seemed to have noticed something and put down her hand that she'd just raised. Because a person had made a move before her, and it caused a trace of happiness to flash past her eyes.

Bang!

Duan Ling Tian's hand seemed as if it was assisted by the gods, and it easily grabbed onto and tightly held onto the hand the young man swung at Feng Tian Wu.

His icy cold eyes looked straight at the young man.

The young man's expression went grim and wanted to struggle free, yet he noticed that the strength of this violet clothed young man that was younger than him seemed to be shockingly strong.

Even if he exerted his entire strength, he was unable to struggle free.

"Kid, you're courting death!" Instantly, the young man with a wretched appearance shouted out explosively, and then his other hand formed a fist before smashing towards Duan Ling Tian.

Swoosh!

Origin Energy skyrocketed atop his fist as it smashed and Concept followed the Origin Energy like a shadow, and it seemed like a cannonball that flashed out swiftly while giving rise to a wave of jarring explosions of the air.

At the same time, the energy of the heaven and earth surged in the sky above the young man before condensing into form.

10 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared first before another seven ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared.

Seventh level of the Void Initiation Stage!

Seventh level Elementary Concept!

Duan Ling Tian moved once more, instantly withdrawing his hand that held onto the young man's hand before grabbing out like a bolt of lightning that moved along a tricky angle towards the fist that smashed at him.

Bang!

After Duan Ling Tian grabbed onto the young man's fist, his gaze went cold, and he didn't hesitate in the slightest to directly exert force in his hand.

Crack!!

"AH!!" Clear sounds of shattering that were accompanied by a wave of miserable shrill cries sounded out, subsequently, the young man who had his fist crushed by Duan Ling Tian was pushed flying before fiercely smashing to the ground and rolling on the ground in a sorry state.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Practically at the instant the young man's fist was crushed by Duan Ling Tian and was pushed out flying, his group of companions that originally carried ridiculing smiles on their faces all had grim expressions.

Besides the white clothed young man, the Third Prince, that still sat on the spot, the other young men and women had left their seats.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be stunned when he saw their actions.

Weren't these people ridiculing the young man with a wretched appearance earlier?

Why do they seem to be concerned about the young man now?

How could Duan Ling Tian have known that these people ridiculed the young man earlier because they were familiar with the young man and were joking with him, as they wanted to see the young man make a fool of himself.

Yet now, the young man was heavily injured, and as his companions, they naturally had to stand up for him.

"[Damn Monkey](#), are you alright?" A young man squatted down,

and he couldn't help but gasp after he checked the injuries of the young man with a wretched appearance. At the same time, he looked at Duan Ling Tian. "What maliciousness! Do you know who he is?"

"What's wrong?" Instantly, the other young men and young women looked at the young man.

"Monkey's hand, the tendons and meridians in his hand are shattered and are completely crippled... Even a grade three Life Recovery Pill is probably unable to save him!" The young man spoke with a heavy tone.

"What?!" Besides the white clothed young man whose brows raised and glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian, the expressions of the other companions of the young man with a wretched appearance instantly darkened.

"Kid, you attacked so ruthlessly!"

"Kid, unless you leave behind a hand and a leg today, otherwise, don't dream of leaving!"

"Exactly, leave behind a hand and a leg!"

...

Ten young men and young women surrounded Duan Ling Tian's table and eyed Duan Ling Tian with hostility as if they were deeply afraid Duan Ling Tian would flee.

"I don't want his hand and leg..." Right at this moment, the young man with a wretched appearance consumed a healing medicinal pill and endured the intense pain to walk over with large strides, and he stared at Duan Ling Tian with a cold and fierce gaze.

"I want him dead! If I don't kill him, then I, Hou Jun, vow to die!"

"A hand and a leg?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze was extremely calm as he swept the ten young men and young women with his indifferent

gaze, and then his gaze descended onto the young man with a wretched appearance in the end. "If you don't kill me, then you vow to die? Looks like you want to die."

They call him Monkey because the 'Hou' in Hou Clan sounds the same as the 'Hou' in '猴子' 'Hou Zi' which means monkey.

Chapter 763: Zhao Wei Yi

"Looks like you want to die." Duan Ling Tian's short words caused all the 11 young men and young women including Hou Jun to become even grimmer, and all of them were enraged by Duan Ling Tian.

"Attack him together!" It was unknown who shouted out abruptly, but the group of young men and young men pounced at Duan Ling Tian with tacit understanding, and for a time, the sound of air exploding rose and fell continuously in the sky.

Ancient horned dragon silhouettes condensed into form and covered the sky, and they stood there in a threatening manner.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze was calm when facing the young men and young women that attacked him from all side, and then his eyes squinted abruptly as a dim light flashed into appearance within his eyes.

Thousand Illusions!

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian executed the soul skill that belonged solely to him.

An illusory space appeared out of this air to envelop an area of over 10 meters with Duan Ling Tian as the center. Even though it had enveloped Feng Tian Wu within it as well, yet it didn't act against Feng Tian Wu.

So Feng Tian Wu wasn't affected by it.

Subsequently, an unbelievable scene appeared.

The group of young men and women that pounced towards Duan Ling Tian turned around when they were about to come into contact with Duan Ling Tian, and then they entered into a chaotic battle amongst themselves.

"Kid, I'll kill you!" Hou Jun shouted out explosively as his intact

hand formed a fist and smashed onto his companion and injured his companion.

Bang!

Subsequently, Hou Jun was struck by another.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

The chaotic battle continued on like a raging fire.

"Tian Wu, let's continue." Duan Ling Tian completely disregarded the 11 young men and young women that were in a chaotic battle, and he held up his wine cup and spoke to Feng Tian Wu, whereas, Feng Tian Wu was shocked by the scene before her since long ago.

"What exactly did Big Brother Duan do?" She was unable to wrap her head around it no matter how she racked her brains.

At the same time that the scene before her caused her to feel shocked, she felt a chill run down her spine, because it was truly too peculiar.

"This situation feels to be almost the same as the situation when Big Brother Duan defeated Bai Hao..." Feng Tian Wu couldn't help but recall the scene she saw during the Darkhan Dynasty's Martial Competition.

At that time, the scene of Duan Ling Tian defeating Bai Hao was peculiar like this as well.

It wasn't only Feng Tian Wu, the crowd of middle aged and old customers in the ninth floor were dumbstruck now.

What are this group of 'Little Ancestors' that usually domineer over the Capital playing at?

Even if it was the Third Prince, his expression at this moment was extremely serious, and the spot between his brows was filled with fear. "Who exactly is he?"

In next to no time, the Third Prince left his seat.

He didn't leave the ninth floor, but walked inwards instead.

There was a spacious room in the inner parts of the ninth floor, and it was usually provided for the use and entertaining of guests by the few people with the highest status in the Zhao Clan.

"Ouch."

"Ah!"

"AHHH!!"

...

Numerous miserable shrill cries rose and fell, and it wasn't long before only one of the 11 young men and women remained standing, whereas, the others were spread all over the ground.

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as the dim light in the depths of his gaze was restrained, and he withdrew his soul skill.

Instantly, the illusory space shattered.

"What's going on?" After the illusory space vanished, the group of young men and women that lay on the ground were completely dumbstruck when they saw Duan Ling Tian being utterly unharmed.

"Didn't I beat him down?"

"I clearly punched him on the face and caused his head to swell up like the head of a pig! Huh? Huang Cui, you... Why has your head swollen up like the head of a pig?"

...

The group of young men and young women finally realized a problem after looking at each other.

The problem was the people they'd injured earlier wasn't Duan Ling Tian but their own companions instead.

But why would such an incident occur?

"A demonic technique! He knows a demonic technique!" Someone shouted out.

Instantly, the group of young men and young women went pale, and their eyes were filled with terror when they looked at Duan Ling Tian once more.

The unknown was undoubtedly the most terrifying.

Earlier, they'd utterly not reacted to what had happened before they'd directly fallen into Duan Ling Tian's 'demonic technique.'

"Do all of you still want a leg and a hand of mine?" Duan Ling Tian glanced at the people before him with an indifferent gaze and spoke slowly.

All of them looked at each other when they heard this, and then they lowered their heads in embarrassment.

There were so many of them yet they weren't even capable of dealing with a little kid that was around the age of 25, and they'd really lost all face!

"You're called Hou Jun, right?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto the young man with a wretched appearance that had one of his hands crippled.

The young man's countenance went ghastly pale and he shrunk back slightly with fear when he saw Duan Ling Tian stared at him. "You... What do you want to do? Let me tell you, I'm the son of the Hou Clan's Patriarch. My Father won't let you off if you dare touch me!"

"You seemed to be carrying out a task for the Third Prince earlier, right?" Duan Ling Tian spoke indifferently, and then he raised his head to look at a nearby place before saying, "But when all of you encountered trouble, he seems to have flown the fastest... Was it worth it?"

Was it worth it?

Duan Ling Tian's words caused Hou Jun to look back with a bewildered expression, and his expression darkened when he saw the Third Prince had left.

"The Third Prince has gone to the room." Meanwhile, a middle aged man at a nearby table told Hou Jun via voice transmission.

"Hahahaha..." Hou Jun's was stunned when he heard this, and then he started laughing loudly.

Duan Ling Tian frowned. "Hou Jun wouldn't have gone mad, right?"

"Kid, don't leave if you have balls!" Hou Jun stared resentfully at Duan Ling Tian as he spoke with a hateful tone.

This caused his group of companions to be puzzled.

"Third Prince has entered the room." Hou Jun spoke as he looked at the one and only room in the ninth floor, and his eyes were filled with reverence as if a terrifying thing was within there.

"Third Prince has entered the room?" Instantly, the other 10 young men and young women's gazes lit up.

"Kid, continue staying here if you have the balls."

"Exactly! You're a bastard if you dare leave."

"You're my grandson if you leave!"

...

The group of young men and women spoke all at once, and all of them had a common goal, which was to goad Duan Ling Tian into staying.

"Idiots!" Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at this group of young men and women before disregarding them, and then he looked at Feng Tian Wu. "Tian Wu, let's continue drinking."

Feng Tian Wu nodded. Since Duan Ling Tian wasn't afraid, she would naturally not be afraid.

Right when the hall on the ninth floor was extremely bustling, the Third Prince looked at the young man who sat upright in meditation within the room after pushing open the door and entering.

"Zhao Wei Yi." The Third Prince spoke slowly.

The young man wore green clothes and looked to be a little over 30, and he had a handsome appearance. When looked at from afar, he was like a delicate and pretty woman, yet the apple on his throat undoubtedly indicated his identity as a man.

He was precisely one of the two most outstanding people in the younger generation of the Darming Dynasty.

The Zhao Clan's Zhao Wei Yi!

So long as it was a member of the Darming Dynasty, they knew that this young man whose name and appearance was like a woman possessed an extremely terrifying cultivation and possessed extremely ruthless methods beneath his delicate outward appearance.

So long as Zhao Wei Yi made a move, it was rare that there were survivors.

"Lu Hao, do you need something?" Finally, Zhao Wei Yi slowly opened his eyes and looked at the white clothed young man with a calm expression as he directly called out the young man's name as if he utterly didn't take the young man seriously.

Lu Hao wasn't surprised by this.

After all, even if Zhao Wei Yi was facing his Imperial Brother, the Crown Prince of the Darming Dynasty's Imperial Family, Zhao Wei Yi addressed the Crown Prince directly by name, let alone him.

Most importantly, Zhao Wei Yi's strength was greatly stronger than him.

"Zhao Wei Yi, if you still don't go out, then our Darming Dynasty

is going to lose face greatly this time!" Lu Hao, the Third Prince of the Darming Dynasty's Imperial Family spoke slowly.

"Hmm?" Zhao Wei Yi had a sense of bewilderment between his brows when he heard this.

The sound insulation effects of the room were extremely good, and coupled with the fact that Zhao Wei Yi was cultivating earlier, he didn't know what had occurred in the hall outside.

"A pair of young man and young woman arrived on the ninth floor of your Zhao Clan's Iceflame Pavilion today... The young man looks to be around the age of 25, and the woman is a little bit over the age of 20," said Lu Hao.

"And then?" Zhao Wei Yi asked with interest.

"And then, Hou Jun's arm was crippled by the young man, and that person attacked ruthlessly, to the point that even a grade three Life Recovery Pill is incapable of saving Hou Jun!" Lu Hao continued.

Zhao Wei Yi's brows frowned when he heard this. "Since he's capable of crippling Hou Jun, then it shows that he's at least an eighth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist... An eighth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist around the age of 25?" Even Zhao Wei Yi couldn't help but be shocked now.

After all, even he had only broken through to the eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage after the age of 30.

Now, when he heard a young man at the age of 25 possessed a cultivation at the eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage, he felt it was slightly difficult to accept.

As a genius martial artist, he had his own pride, and it was difficult for him to bear the face that someone had a natural talent much greater than his.

"Eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage?" Lu Hao said in disdain when he heard Zhao Wei Yi's judgment, "He isn't so simple as to be

only an eighth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist... What would you think if I told you that Hou Jun's group of ten, three eighth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists, five seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artists, and three sixth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists attacked him jointly, yet weren't even able to touch the corners of his clothes before falling?"

Whoosh!

Zhao Wei Yi instantly sat up right after Lu Hao finished speaking, and a bright light flashed within his eyes. "Such a thing happened? Now that you've said this, I'm slightly interested in him. He's most probably from another Dynasty and is passing through our Darming Dynasty with the intention of participating in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties."

"Come! Go meet him with me." Zhao Wei Yi walked towards the exit of the room.

"Wait." Lu Hao stopped Zhao Wei Yi.

"Hmm?" Zhao Wei Yi looked at Lu Hao with a puzzled expression as he didn't know what Lu Hao still wanted to say.

"Zhao Wei Yi, I have to warn you about something... Not only did Hou Jun's group of 11 not touch the corners of his clothes when they jointly attacked him." When he spoke up to here, Lu Hao paused for a moment before continuing. "From the beginning until the end, he sat on the spot without moving! He seemed to have utilized some sort of peculiar ability that caused Hou Jun's group of 11 to fight each other, causing all of them to be injured."

"What?!" Lu Hao's words caused Zhao Wei Yi who'd always maintained his composure to finally be unable to refrain from being moved.

Chapter 764: Coincidental Meeting

Zhao Wei Yi's eyes flickered as his thoughts flew off.

Such methods were astounding.

"It seems that only those formidable demon beasts with extraordinary natural talent are capable of executing similar a similar ability! That ability executed by Spiritual Force is related to the soul and commonly called a soul skill." At this instant, Zhao Wei Yi thought of many thing, and then he finally confirmed it.

"But according to rumor, soul skills belong to the ranks of abilities executed via Spiritual Force... Unless a human martial artist is at the Martial Emperor Stage expert or above, otherwise, it would be impossible to comprehend. Only demon beasts with extraordinary natural talent and possess an innate soul brand were capable of executing an ability via Spiritual Force like that." All of these were things Zhao Wei Yi had seen from an ancient book in the Zhao Clan's library.

"Could it be that he's a 'Demon'?" Instantly, Zhao Wei Yi's pupils constricted as he revealed an astonished expression. "If he's really a 'Demon', then everything is easy to explain... Even though he looks to be only around the age of 25, but if he's really a Demon that has taken human form, then it isn't rare remarkable no matter how young his outward appearance is." Zhao Wei Yi's face was filled with fear when he thought up to here.

If that person was really a 'Demon,' then that person was at least an existence at the first level of the Void Transformation Stage, as demon beasts could only truly transform into Demons and take human form after they broke through to the Void Transformation Stage.

When he thoughts about how the person was very likely a Demon of rumor, Zhao Wei Yi's heartbeat sped up, and it was difficult to calm down for a long time.

An existence at the Void Transformation Stage.

Even if it was his Zhao Clan, there were only two of them, and both of them were at the first level of the Void Transformation Stage.

Zhao Wei Yi took a deep breath and pressed down the fear in his heart, and his face gradually eased up as he slowly walked out of the room.

The Darming Dynasty's Third Prince, Lu Hao, frowned and followed him out.

Duan Ling Tian quietly savored the Blue Longing in the hall of the ninth floor, and as he felt the piercingly cold feeling that spread throughout his body, he felt his entire body feel comfortable. "Nice!"

The Blue Longing was an improved version of the Glaze Wine, and besides being capable of improving one's Origin Energy to a certain extent, it was also capable of condensing one's Origin Energy.

"Big Brother Duan, someone has come out." Feng Tian Wu just happened to be facing the direction of the room in the ninth floor, and she sent a voice transmission to warn Duan Ling Tian when she saw an unfamiliar young man walk out slowly from the room with the Third Prince.

Duan Ling Tian nodded lightly.

Actually, even if Feng Tian Wu didn't warn him, he'd already noticed the two people behind him because their gazes had both descended onto him at this moment.

"Big Brother Wei Yi!"

"Young Master Wei Yi!"

...

In next to no time, those young men and women who'd

consumed medicinal pills to more or less recover their injuries had greeted the young man that walked out of the room.

Young Master Wei Yi?

Zhao Wei Yi?

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he'd guessed the young man's identity, and he couldn't help but be slightly surprised because his Spiritual Force had already detected the young man's cultivation at the first possible moment.

This Zhao Wei Yi was a first level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist.

One of the two most outstanding young geniuses of the Darming Dynasty had already stepped into the Void Interpretation Stage, so the other young genius, the Crown Prince, would probably not be any inferior.

"As expected of the Darming Dynasty, cultivation is so prevalent that it created many martial artists with extraordinary natural talent." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

Actually, not to mention Zhao Wei Yi, even those 11 young men and young women who didn't know what was good for them and attacked him had cultivations that similarly caused Duan Ling Tian to be shocked.

Three sixth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists, five seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artists, and three eighth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists.

Only these young geniuses of the Darming Dynasty that were gathered together possessed cultivations that were so extraordinary, and if this was the Darkhan Dynasty, it was practically impossible.

"Young Master Wei Yi." Presently, even if it was those middle aged and old customers in the ninth floor's hall had bowed respectfully to Zhao Wei Yi, who walked over slowly.

From the beginning until the end, Zhao Wei Yi had a carefree expression, and he walked slowly to arrive before Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu's table under the reception of numerous respectful gazes.

A trace of astonishment flashed within his eyes when he saw Feng Tian Wu, as he'd never seen such an outstanding woman in the Darming Dynasty.

Even though 'a gentle and graceful maiden was the best pair for a gentleman,' Zhao Wei Yi was someone who was infatuated with the Martial Dao, and he didn't have the interest of a normal man towards women.

Moreover, his marriage had already been decided on long ago before he was born.

When the time came in the future, he would directly marry and have children.

Love between men and women wasn't the slightest bit enticing to him, and only the Martial Dao that seemed to have no end was what he pursued in his entire life.

In his eyes, women were only tools used to carry on the family line.

So, Zhao Wei Yi only glanced at Feng Tian Wu before his gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian who sat opposite of Feng Tian Wu.

When he saw that Duan Ling Tian was really as young as Lu Hao had said, slight surprise couldn't help but suffuse his face, and then he said. "May I know your name?"

Duan Ling Tian continued drinking his wine as if he didn't hear what Zhao Wei Yi said.

Zhao Wei Yi didn't get angry when he saw this, but even if Zhao Wei Yi didn't get angry, it didn't mean that the other people weren't.

The group of young men and young women including Hou Jun who'd suffered a loss at Duan Ling Tian's hands earlier stared angrily at Duan Ling Tian. "Kid, Big Brother Wei Yi is asking you something, did you not hear?"

"Young Master Wei Yi asking you something is a sign that he thinks highly of you, so quickly answer him if you're sensible... Otherwise, don't dream of walking out of this Iceflame Pavilion today!" The group of young men and young women seemed to have found a mountain to rely on when they saw Zhao Wei Yi appear, and they weren't the slightest bit worried when facing Duan Ling Tian.

"Don't dream of walking out of the Iceflame Pavilion? All of you?" Duan Ling Tian sipped the Blue Longing in his wine cup and didn't even raise his head to look at those young men and women, and his tone was filled with disdain.

Duan Ling Tian's disdain was taken as an act of provocation by these young men and young women, and it caused them to become extremely enraged.

"Young Master Wei Yu, this kid is too arrogant... You must teach him a proper lesson!" The group of young men and women looked at Zhao Wei Yi and took him to be their life saving straw.

But unfortunately, no matter how they urged him, Zhao Wei Yi still didn't have the slightest intention to make a move, and his eyes concentrated onto Duan Ling Tian as he said via voice transmission, "If I'm not wrong, you ought to be a formidable 'Demon,' right?"

Demon?

Duan Ling Tian was first stunned, and then he couldn't help but laugh when he heard Zhao Wei Yi's voice transmission.

Zhao Wei Yi was slightly at a loss when he saw the smile that appeared suddenly on Duan Ling Tian's face, and then he frowned

as he continued to say via Voice Transmission. "Could it be that I'm wrong? The ability you executed that easily made them fight each other is probably a soul skill that some special demon beasts with extraordinary natural talent possess innately, right?"

"You even know about soul skills?" Finally, Duan Ling Tian raised his head and glanced at Zhao Wei Yi with slight surprise as he spoke via voice transmission.

"Looks like you really are a 'Demon.'" Zhao Wei Yi glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian as he continued to speak via voice transmission.

"I know you're trying to probe me... But if you say I'm a Demon, then I am one." Duan Ling Tian smiled and replied via voice transmission.

The expression of Zhao Wei Yi who'd already confirmed that Duan Ling Tian was a Demon after he heard Duan Ling Tian admit to executing a soul skill couldn't help but freeze when he heard Duan Ling Tian's voice transmission.

What does this violet clothed young man mean?

Could it be that he isn't a Demon?

But if he isn't a Demon, then how can he possibly execute a soul skill? And how can he possibly possess such terrifying abilities at such an age?

Right at this moment, two light sounds of footsteps resounded.

One of the footsteps in the lead was extremely steady, and every single footstep caused Duan Ling Tian's heart to be unable to help but shake slightly.

"A Void Transformation Stage expert!" Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted abruptly. At the same time, his gaze descended towards the source of the footsteps.

At that place was two people who were walking slowly into the hall of the ninth floor.

The person in the front wore an azure colored robe, and he was a robust middle aged man with a face full of stubble and tousled hair. He seemed to be ordinary, yet his aura was actually restrained.

Duan Ling Tian noticed an extremely dangerous aura on him.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto the person behind the robust middle aged man after that, and with a single glance, Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted as he recognized this person.

"Su Li!" Duan Ling Tian hadn't even spoken when Feng Tian Wu had already noticed Su Li before him and couldn't refrain from exclaiming with surprise.

Su Li, who heard Feng Tian Wu's voice, noticed Feng Tian Wu at the first possible moment as well, and then he noticed Duan Ling Tian, causing his face to be covered with astonishment.

Obviously, he never imagined that he would encounter Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu here.

Meanwhile, the middle aged man a seeming unrestrained appearance had already sat at an empty table, and Su Li headed towards Duan Ling Tian's table after notifying the middle aged man.

Even though the group of young men and young women were eyeing Duan Ling Tian with hostility at this moment, Su Li utterly disregarded these people and directly sat by Duan Ling Tian's side.

"Young Miss Tian Wu." Su Li first greeted Feng Tian Wu before looking at Duan Ling Tian and smiling. "Duan Ling Tian, what are you and Young Miss Tian Wu doing here?"

"Passing by." Duan Ling Tian smiled lightly, and then he looked at the robust middle aged man in the distance and suppressed his voice as he asked. "Su Li... That's your master?"

The robust middle aged man seemed to be slovenly, yet the feeling he gave Duan Ling Tian was even more terrifying that the

Darkhan Dynasty's Bai Nan Xiang.

Bai Nan Xiang had revealed his aura at the Void Transformation Stage before Duan Ling Tian at any rate, yet Su Li's master didn't make a move and only stood and sat there, yet he gaze Duan Ling Tian extremely great pressure.

"Yes." Su Li nodded, and then he said to Duan Ling Tian's group of two, "Come, I'll introduce you to my master."

As he spoke, Su Li stood up and brought Duan Ling Tian's group of two to walk towards the robust middle aged man.

From the beginning until the end, the three of them had completely disregarded Zhao Wei Yi and the others.

"They... They..." Hou Jun gnashed his teeth. Even though he was enraged to the limit, yet he who had suffered a loss at Duan Ling Tian's hands didn't dare make a rash move before Zhao Wei Yi made a move.

"Duan Ling Tian?" Zhao Wei Yi frowned. "This name seems to be slightly familiar..."

Chapter 765: Feel Free To Try

"Master, this is the Feng Clan's Young Miss Tian Wu... As for this person, he's that good friend I mentioned to you in the past, Duan Ling Tian." Su Li introduced them after he arrived before the robust middle aged man with Duan Ling Tian's group of two.

"Duan Ling Tian?" The middle aged man's gaze flashed past Feng Tian Wu before locking onto Duan Ling Tian. "You're the Duan Ling Tian that obtained the first ranking in the Dynasty Martial Competition of the Darkhan Dynasty half a year ago?"

"Duan Ling Tian pays his respects to Senior." It wasn't good for Duan Ling Tian to be disrespectful before this middle aged man that was Su Li's master.

Moreover, besides Qing Nu who was by the side of the mysterious young woman, Han Xue Nai, and his Father, this robust middle aged man was the absolutely the strongest person he'd met until now.

Qing Nu wasn't a human martial artist and her strength was completely restrained, causing Duan Ling Tian to be completely incapable of seeing through her strength.

As for his Father, he was completely incapable of seeing through him.

"He does indeed possess great potential." After sizing up Duan Ling Tian from top to bottom for some time, the robust middle aged man nodded.

Duan Ling Tian smiled modestly and notified Su Li before returning to his tablet with Feng Tian Wu.

Presently, the gaze Zhao Wei Yi shot at him was completely different.

Earlier, he finally recalled it after he heard what the robust middle aged man said.

Not long ago, he'd heard of the final outcome of the Dynasty Martial Competitions held by the nearby Dynasties, and he was familiar with all the people that were ranked the first in the Dynasty Martial Competitions of those Dynasties.

The number one ranked young genius in the Darkhan Dynasty was a young man called Duan Ling Tian.

Supposedly, Duan Ling Tian was a young man that looked to be around the age of 25.

Now he'd completely confirmed it.

The violet clothed young man that sat before him was precisely that Duan Ling Tian!

"You're Duan Ling Tian?" The Third Prince Lu Hao frowned and glanced at Duan Ling Tian with slight fear. He'd heard of the number one ranked young genius in the Darkhan Dynasty's Martial Competition in the past.

As for Hou Jun and the other 10 young man and women, they'd heard the words of the robust middle aged man and knew that Duan Ling Tian was the number one ranked young genius in the Darkhan Dynasty's Martial Competition.

Instantly, their expressions were slightly unsightly.

No wonder this young man's strength was so strong, so it turns out that he's ranked at the top amongst the younger generation of the Darkhan Dynasty!

"So you're the Darkhan Dynasty's Duan Ling Tian!" The fearful gaze Zhao Wei Yi looked at Duan Ling Tian with had completely vanished, and replacing it was coldness and indifference.

Earlier, because he suspected that Duan Ling Tian was a formidable 'Demon,' he was filled with fear towards Duan Ling Tian and even didn't dare arouse the intention to go against Duan Ling Tian.

Yet now, after he found out about Duan Ling Tian's true identity, his expression sank slightly. "Duan Ling Tian, you injured so many members of my Darming Dynasty within my Zhao Clan's Iceflame Pavilion. Shouldn't you give my Zhao Clan an explanation? And give the Darming Dynasty an explanation?"

After he found out about Duan Ling Tian's identity, Zhao Wei Yi instantly became overbearing and aggressive.

"What? You aren't afraid of me any longer?" Duan Ling Tian slightly lazily raised his head and glanced indifferently at Zhao Wei Yi before speaking lazily.

"You!!" Zhao Wei Yi's expression darkened. Earlier, because he suspected Duan Ling Tian was a 'Demon,' so besides being courteous to Duan Ling Tian, he was even slightly afraid.

Now when it was exposed by Duan Ling Tian, he couldn't help but turn angry out of embarrassment. "Duan Ling Tian, let me say it one more time... You can either give me an explanation today, or you can fall to the ground!" As he finished speaking, the clothes on Zhao Wei Yi started fluttering without any wind and his eyes were covered in coldness.

"An explanation?" Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at Zhao Wei Yi. "What explanation do you want?"

"Kneel down and kowtow three times to Hou Jun and the others... Then I'll take charge of this matter and write it off!" Zhao Wei Yi spoke with a low voice.

Kneel down?

Kowtow three times?

Duan Ling Tian hadn't said anything when Feng Tian Wu's expression had already darkened, and she stared angrily at Zhao Wei Yi and said, "What arrogance!"

When Su Li who'd just sat down heard Zhao Wei Yi's words, his expression darkened, and he instantly stood up as his gaze that was

sharp like a sword stared at Zhao Wei Yi.

"He can do anything that you're capable of, yet you might not be capable of doing everything he is." The middle aged man that sat by Su Li's side spoke indifferently, and his voice wasn't loud, yet it was clearly heard by Su Li.

Su Li laughed bitterly and sat down once more.

He was naturally able to understand the meaning within his Master's words.

It was none other than saying Duan Ling Tian was able to deal with anything that he was able to deal with, yet he might not be able to deal with everything that Duan Ling Tian was able to deal with.

"Kid, did you hear what Big Brother Wei Yi said? Quickly kneel down and kowtow three times." Hou Jun strode a step forward and ordered Duan Ling Tian about while assuming the influence of Zhao Wei Yi.

Swish!

Practically at the instant Hou Jun spoke, a sudden howl of a sword resounded out briefly.

"AH!!" In the next moment, Hou Jun let out a miserable shrill cry. His other hand was severed from the shoulder, causing blood to gush out in a column, and he was only barely able to stop the bleeding with his Origin Energy after some time.

It was precisely Duan Ling Tian who had instantly struck out with his sword to severe Hou Jun's arm, and all of this didn't stop there.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

Duan Ling Tian struck out with his sword like a bolt of lightning, causing numerous sword lights to flash out and mincing up Hou

Jun's severed arm that had fallen onto the ground in a short moment, and it was utterly impossible to be reattached.

"You... You... How ruthless!!" When he saw this scene, Hou Jun was angered to the point his face flickered between a livid and ashen expression, and then he was unable to catch his breath and fainted directly.

After he fainted, his injury lost the Origin Energy that stopped the bleeding, causing blood to continue gushing out and taint the entire ground.

"Monkey!" Hou Jun's companions hurriedly moved forward to help Hou Jun stop the bleeding.

"You dare injure another before I, Zhao Wei Yi?!" Zhao Wei Yi's expression was extremely gloomy as he strode forward as if he was capable of shrinking the distance before him, and he'd already arrived before Duan Ling Tian in the next moment.

Bang!

Terrifying Origin Energy instantly exploded out from him and the vast energy of the heavens and the earth caused the sky to shake as it converged into the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth.

A total of 20 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared first.

"First level Void Interpretation Stage!" Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face went grim when she saw this scene, and she cried out with shock.

Whirlwind!

On the other hand, before he had the time to utilize his Concept, Duan Ling Tian who saw Zhao Wei Yi approach him had already left his seat first and transformed into a gale that flashed towards the distance.

The sound of lightning and wind exploded out everywhere Duan

Ling Tian passed, and it reverberated in the ears of others.

In the sky above him, the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth appeared to first form 12 ancient horned dragon silhouettes before another nine ancient horned dragon silhouettes and four ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared.

Ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage!

Ninth level Wind Concept!

Fourth level Lightning Concept!

At the same time, the milky white Origin Energy that skyrocketed on Zhao Wei Yi had instantly transformed into a fiery red color and seemed to have formed into a ball of real flames.

Whoosh!

In the sky, another 20 lifelike ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared and coiled down at the side of the existing 20 ancient horned dragon silhouettes.

The strength of 40 ancient horned dragons!

Compared to the strength Duan Ling Tian utilized when he dodged, it was an entire five ancient horned dragon's worth of strength more.

"The Concept you've comprehended isn't bad... But unfortunately, you're only at the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage, and you aren't a match for me." Zhao Wei Yi's entire body was enveloped by flames and seemed like a god of flames, and he stared coldly at Duan Ling Tian as he said slowly, "I'll give you one last chance... Kneel down, kowtow three times, then cripple your own arm and leg! Out of respect for the Darkhan Dynasty being neighboring to our Darming Dynasty, I'll spare your life." Zhao Wei Yi finished speaking in a single breath.

"Based on your tone, you seem to be completely confident of defeating me?" Duan Ling Tian met Zhao Wei Yi's gaze without the

slightest fear.

"I know you know a soul skill that some special demon beasts with extraordinary natural talent are capable of executing with Spiritual Force... But I want to tell you that I'm a martial artist at the Void Interpretation Stage and my Spiritual Force is stronger than yours. So your soul skill is utterly useless against me!" Zhao Wei Yi sneered.

Soul skill?

Zhao Wei Yi's caused everyone besides himself and Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help but be stunned.

"Soul skill?" The middle aged man looked at Su Li and asked. "Duan Ling Tian knows how to utilize soul skills?"

"I... I'm not sure." Su Li shook his head and then said, "But Duan Ling Tian does indeed possess an extremely terrifying ability that's capable of affect another and causing one to seem as if one was bewitched... Many people call that ability of his as a 'demonic technique!'"

"Could it be that he really knows how to utilize a soul skill?" The robust middle aged man's brows raised, then he looked at Duan Ling Tian with interest, and his eyes faintly contained slight anticipation.

A human martial artist that was capable of executing a Spiritual Force ability like a soul skill before becoming a Martial Emperor was truly unbelievable.

He wanted to know if Duan Ling Tian was really capable of executing a skill via his Spiritual Force.

"Looks like you have a rather good understanding of soul skills." Duan Ling Tian's expression still remained calm when facing with Zhao Wei Yi who possessed a cultivation at the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage, and he spoke indifferently.

Zhao Wei Yi revealed a complacent expression as if he was fully

assured of defeating Duan Ling Tian.

"But... Since you said my soul skill is useless to you, then feel free to try," said Duan Ling Tian.

The complacent smile on Zhao Wei Yi's face instantly froze, and his eyes seemed as if they were capable of spouting flames. "Since it's like this, then I'll fulfil your wish! The number one ranked young genius in the Darkhan Dynasty's younger generation will perish here today." As soon as he finished speaking, Zhao Wei Yi had moved out as if he'd transformed into a bolt of lightning that flashed directly towards Duan Ling Tian.

Right at the instant Zhao Wei Yi's figure moved, a dim light flashed into appearance in the depths of Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

His Spiritual Force that had been accumulating strength since long ago had instantly fused into the soul brand in the depths of his soul, and he directly executed his soul skill.

Thousand Illusions!

Instantly, an illusory space appeared and directly enveloped Zhao Wei Yi within it.

In the next moment, everyone in the ninth floor was stunned.

They saw Zhao Wei Yi who approached menacingly had actually strangely changed direction when he was about to get close to Duan Ling Tian, and then he flashed to the side and attacked the air.

Presently, he seemed as if he'd lost his mind in the eyes of the others.

"Master, this is that ability of Duan Ling Tian's," said Su Li.

"If they aren't putting on a show... Then perhaps this Duan Ling Tian really does know how to utilize a soul skill." The robust middle aged man's eyes squinted as he muttered.

Chapter 766: Overbearing

"Big Brother Wei Yi!"

"Young Master Wei Yi!"

...

Instantly, the group of young man and women exclaimed loudly as they wanted to rouse Zhao Wei Yi, who seemed as if he was bewitched.

Unfortunately, no matter how they shouted or sent voice transmissions, Zhao Wei Yi still attacked the air over there and remained completely indifferent towards everything in his surroundings.

Duan Ling Tian stood at the side and watched coldly.

This Zhao Wei Yi was truly naïve to think that his Spiritual Force would be similar to his cultivation and only be at the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage.

After all, his current Spiritual Force was already at the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

Not to mention Zhao Wei Yi who possessed a Spiritual Force at the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage, even if it was a second level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist, so long as the martial artist wasn't an Inscription Master, then once the person fell into the illusory space created by his soul skill, Thousand Illusions, it would be utterly impossible for the cultivator to leave his illusory space unless he himself stopped it.

"It's time to end it." Duan Ling Tian's gaze flashed as he thought in his mind, and he moved to arrive behind Zhao Wei Yi.

Bang!

Duan Ling Tian pushed out with his palm with a large movement to descended onto Zhao Wei Yi's back, and the vast Origin Energy

poured into Zhao Wei Yi before shaking the Origin Energy on Zhao Wei Yi's body to dispersal and injuring Zhao Wei Yi.

Zhao Wei Yi's body shook as he let out a muffled groan, and then he flew out like an arrow that left the bow to tumble to the ground in a sorry state and spit blood violently.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian retracted his soul skill, Thousand Illusions, causing the illusory space to disperse.

After Zhao Wei Yi left the illusory space, his expression went ominous as he looked at Duan Ling Tian who was completely unharmed. "Im... impossible! You're only a ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist, and your Spiritual Force ought to only be at the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage. How can your soul skill possibly affect me?"

"You...still want to try?" Duan Ling Tian's calm gaze stared at Zhao Wei Yi as he spoke indifferently.

Zhao Wei Yi's face froze when he heard this, and his eyes flickered with fear.

After he found out that it was impossible for him to escape being affected by Duan Ling Tian's soul skill, he knew that he wasn't a match for Duan Ling Tian, at least for now.

At this moment, he was unable to wrap his head around why Duan Ling Tian's soul skill was capable of affecting him.

Could it be that Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force has already attained the Void Interpretation Stage?

Now that he about thought of this, there was only this possibility.

"I admit that I'm not a match for you. But do you think that you can leave the Iceflame Pavilion safely by defeating me?" Zhao Wei Yi sneered.

Right at this moment, an old man walked out slowly from the

room in the ninth floor.

The old man wore grey clothes and had an emaciated figure, his expression was cold and indifferent and didn't possess the slightest emotion as if he was a living corpse.

The grey clothed old man had come out from the inner room within the room.

Even though there was only a single room in the ninth floor, yet it was divided into the inner and outer room. Zhao Wei Yi would usually be at the outer room so long as he came to the Iceflame pavilion, whereas, the inner pavilion instead had a Zhao Clan expert residing in it, an expert that guarded the Iceflame Pavilion.

"Elder Kun." After the old man came out, Zhao Wei Yi bowed respectfully.

"Elder Kun." The other young men and women looked at the old man who walked out slowly with a perturbed expression as all of them possessed extraordinary backgrounds and had heard of this old man.

Not only was this old man one of the two strongest experts in the Zhao Clan, he usually killed without batting an eye, and there were at least around a thousand people that had died at his hands.

The old man nodded to Zhao Wei Yi, and he directly disregarded everyone else.

In next to no time, he stood before Zhao Wei Yi, and his muddy eyes suddenly emitted a sharp and bright light that flashed directly towards Duan Ling Tian.

"Second Young Master, how do you think I should deal with him?" The old man asked.

His words were obviously spoken to Zhao Wei Yi.

Zhao Wei Yi stared at Duan Ling Tian with a cold and indifferent gaze when he heard this, and then he said with a low voice, "Elder

Kun, kill him!"

As far as he was concerned, so long as Duan Ling Tian died, then he would have one less formidable opponent during the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties that was held a few months from now.

"Okay." The old man nodded lightly, and his eyes flickered with a bright light as ghastly killing intent suffused them.

Whoosh!

Along with the grey robe on the old man fluttering, the energy of the heavens and the earth gradually started to roil, and when his entire body was covered in a layer of an Origin Energy light barrier, phenomenon of the heavens and the earth had appeared in the sky.

200 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared instantly, and they possessed a powerful impetus.

"A Void Transformation Stage expert!" Feng Tian Wu and Su Li's expressions went grim.

Subsequently, Feng Tian Wu's hand shook as a pearl made of jade had appeared in her hand.

The pearl looked to be simple and plain, yet it was obviously useless as Feng Tian Wu had taken it out at this moment.

However, when Feng Tian Wu's finger moved slightly and was about to crush the pearl, a voice transmission entered into her ears, and it first caused her to be stunned before he put away the pearl.

This pearl was a pearl that had been inscribed with a Detection Inscription. So long as she crushed it, her Father, Feng Wu Dao, would notice it at the first possible moment, and he would rush over as quickly as he could.

It was precisely because of the existence of this pearl that her

father would feel at ease to allow Duan Ling Tian and her to come here.

"Kid, since Elder Kun is making a move, you're dead!"

"You even dare touch Young Master Wei Yi? You're truly courting death!"

...

The group of young men and women looked at Duan Ling Tian with a gaze as if they were looking at a dead man.

"Kid, remember it... The person that killed you is I, Zhao Kun!" The old man laughed coldly before swiftly taking a stride out, and with a raise of his hand, vast Origin Energy swept out in the form of a material palm that instantly appeared before instantaneously vanishing before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

Of course, it didn't really vanish and it instead moved at a speed that was difficult to be caught by Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

Practically at the same moment, Duan Ling Tian felt a terrifying strong wind assault his face and moved closer and closer, and it seemed as if it would smash onto him in an instant.

But even then, Duan Ling Tian still had a calm expression and was fearless.

Swish!

Suddenly, a sword howl resounded out for a brief moment.

In the next moment, an explosion resounded out in the sky, and the old man's material palm strike that flashed out was blasted apart.

"Who?!" The old man's expression went grim, and his gaze was like a bolt of lightning at it swept towards the robust middle aged man that sat at the nearby table.

Swish!

Another sword howl resounded out, and it still only appeared briefly.

"AH!!" The group of young men and women went pale as they cried out in terror, and their pupils that had constricted were staring blankly at the old man.

"Elder Kun!" Zhao Wei Yi cried out sorrowfully.

"What a swift strike!" Duan Ling Tian felt a slight chill run down his spine as he looked at the bloody hole on the old man's throat. He'd only heard a brief sword howl, and had completely not caught any trace of the sword light.

Bang!

The old man's corpse fell down as a column of blood gushed out from his throat, and it flowed out and seemed to form a small stream.

When the gazes of everyone including Duan Ling Tian descended onto the robust middle aged man who was also Su Li's master.

Su Li's master didn't even spare a glance at the old man's corpse from the beginning until the end.

"A Void Transformation Stage martial artist from a mere Dynasty's Clan dares to make a fuss before my Master? He deserves death!" Su Li glanced coldly at the old man's corpse and spoke indifferently.

"Thank you, Senior." Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he looked at the middle aged man and thanked him.

Earlier, it was precisely because he'd noticed the aura of the middle aged man had locked onto the old man that he stopped Feng Tian Wu from crushing the pearl that had a Detection Inscription inscribed on it, and he didn't take out one of the two talismans that his father left behind.

The middle aged man was an expert from a power in the Foreign

Lands, and it was extremely easy for him to deal with the old man.

But never had Duan Ling Tian imagined that the robust middle aged man would directly kill the old man.

"It's said that those formidable sword cultivators are extremely ruthless... I can be considered to have experienced it today." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

"There's no need for thanks. You're a friend of Su Li's, so you're naturally a junior of mine... As a Senior, protecting one's junior is a matter of course." The middle aged man waved his hand as he spoke indifferently.

Presently, even though Zhao Wei Yi was staring hatefully at the robust middle aged man, he could only forcefully endure it and not dare make a sound.

He believed that if the middle aged man had the intention to kill him, it would be as easy as flipping one's hand.

So he could only endure for the sake of surviving.

Moreover, since the middle aged man was capable of instantly killing the one of the two Void Transformation Stage experts who were the strongest in their Zhao Clan, it showed that the middle aged man entirely possessed the strength to annihilate his Zhao Clan.

If he were to go head on with an expert like this, their Zhao Clan would lose for sure.

"Duan Ling Tian... All of this is because of you! Our Zhao Clan can't seek revenge from him, yet we'll surely tear you to pieces before burning your bones and scattering the ashes!" Zhao Wei Yi's extremely hateful gaze moved onto Duan Ling Tian as he vowed in his heart.

Duan Ling Tian naturally noticed Zhao Wei Yi's gaze, yet he utterly did not care.

After a short moment, the robust middle aged man put down the wine cup in his hand and stood up before walking towards the stairway that led to the eighth floor with large strides, and he intended to leave.

At the same time, Su Li stood up and followed closely behind the middle aged man, and he didn't forget to bid his farewells to Duan Ling Tian. "Duan Ling Tian, I and my Master are leaving... I'll see you during the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties!"

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian replied with a light smile, and he looked at the robust middle aged man at the same time. "Senior, goodbye."

At the same time that Zhao Wei Yi heaved a sigh of relief from seeing the middle aged man leaving, he had a decision in his heart.

So long as the robust middle aged man left, he would return to the Zhao Clan right away.

No matter what, Duan Ling Tian must die!

Duan Ling Tian's blood had to be used to repay the death of Elder Kun.

But in next to no time, his expression couldn't help but darken.

The middle aged man slowly turned around and casually swept Zhao Wei Yi with his gaze before saying indifferently, "If I don't see Duan Ling Tian in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties... Then I'll visit the Capital of the Darming Dynasty once more after the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties ends to annihilate the entire Zhao Clan." After he finished saying these extremely overbearing words, the robust middle aged man left with Su Li.

"Thank you, Senior." Duan Ling Tian started smiling. He knew that with these words that Su Li's master has left behind, not only would the Zhao Clan not dare seek revenge for him, they would even have to protect him.

Otherwise, once anything happened to him before the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, the Zhao Clan would cease to

exist!

"Tian Wu, let's return as well." After Su Li and his master left, Duan Ling Tian called out to Feng Tian Wu before swaggering out of the Iceflame Pavilion's ninth floor and vanishing before the eyes of Zhao Wei Yi and the others.

Zhao Wei Yi was angered to the point his body trembled intensely, and he was furious to the extreme yet was helpless.

"AH!" In the end, he was angered to the point of spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Chapter 767: Void Interpretation Stage!

When Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu walked out of the Iceflame Pavilion, they didn't see a trace of Su Li and his master.

"I truly never imagined that we'd be able to meet Su Li here." Feng Tian Wu smiled.

"Yeah, I never expected it as well." Duan Ling Tian nodded and was shocked by this as well.

After that, Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart. "Even more unexpected to me is that I was actually able to drink wines like the Blazer Wine, Glaze Wine, Blue Longing, and Red Charm in a mere Darming Dynasty's Capital. Looks like because the Darming Dynasty is neighboring the Foreign Lands, besides cultivation being prevalent here, there are many more things that other Dynasties don't possess."

"Big Brother Duan, do you think the Zhao Clan will send people to protect you?" Feng Tian Wu couldn't help but laugh when she recalled the scene from before.

Duan Ling Tian started laughing as well.

"I truly never imagined that one of the two most outstanding young geniuses in the Darming Dynasty, Zhao Wei Yi, is actually already a Void Interpretation Stage martial artist." Feng Tian Wu sighed. "Supposedly, the strength of the Darming Dynasty's Crown Prince is superior to Zhao Wei Yi... I presume that the Crown Prince is probably an existence at the Void Interpretation Stage as well."

After both of them returned to the inn, they rested for another two days before continuing on their journey.

Duan Ling Tian's group of three left the Darming Dynasty's Capital to arrive at the place they parted with the Azure Eyed Eagle that day, and the Azure Eyed Eagle was already waiting there.

After they descended onto the back of the Azure Eyed Eagle, the Azure Eyed Eagle's wings spread out before seeming to have transformed into a bolt of lightning that instantly vanished on the spot.

Its objective pointed straight towards the Ancient Desert City in the northern desert, as that place was precisely the place the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties was held.

On the way, Duan Ling Tian held the Wind Concept Fragment in his hand and comprehended Wind Concept with concentration. Presently, he was only a step away from comprehending first level Intermediate Wind Concept.

Once his Concept advanced, his cultivation would instantly break through to the Void Interpretation Stage in one go!

Time flew by.

Two months of time passed in the blink of an eye.

On this day, Duan Ling Tian who sat cross-legged on the back of the Azure Eyed Eagle like a statue had finally moved.

Strands of material azure colored energy gushed out from his body before coiling around him as if they'd transformed into gusts of clear 'wind' that were pulsating.

Suddenly, Origin Energy suffused out from Duan Ling Tian's body to converge with these azure colored energy, and they formed real 'wind.'

The wind didn't blow out in all directions but instead coiled around Duan Ling Tian's body and revolved ceaselessly with a speed that grew swifter and swifter, and it seemed to have formed a vortex that revolved endlessly.

"Big Brother Duan." Meanwhile, Feng Tian Wu was jolted awake from her cultivation by the whirlwind on Duan Ling Tian's body.

"Father, what's happening to Big Brother Duan?" Feng Tian Wu

looked at Feng Wu Dao who sat nearby, and she asked with a worried expression.

"Don't worry, it's a good thing. He's about to break through." How shocking was Feng Wu Dao's discerning gaze, he'd long since see through the changed that was occurring on Duan Ling Tian, and it was a ninth level Elementary Wind Concept completing its final transformation.

Once the transformation was successful, then a pheasant would become a phoenix, and the Elementary Wind Concept would transform into Intermediate Wind Concept.

At that time, Duan Ling Tian's cultivation would advance a step further and break through to the Void Interpretation Stage in one go!

"Break through?" Feng Tian Wu's beautiful eyes lit up and a smile suffused her beautiful face as she was happy for Duan Ling Tian.

The revolving speed of the whirlwind that was formed around Duan Ling Tian grew faster and faster, and in the end, it even caused the Origin Energy barrier on the Azure Eyed Eagle to shake and seem as if it would be tore open at any moment.

"Qing, retract your Origin Energy barrier and allow him to be outside," said Feng Wu Dao to the Azure Eyed Eagle.

The Azure Eyed Eagle nodded lightly before his Origin Energy barrier instantly retracted back and only protected Feng Wu Dao and Feng Tian Wu.

As for Duan Ling Tian, he was completely exposed to the outside world, and he greeted the gusts of piercingly cold strong winds that assaulted his face.

But these strong winds hadn't even approached Duan Ling Tian when they were completely destroyed by the whirlwind around Duan Ling Tian's body, and Duan Ling Tian was completely safe within the whirlwind.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian's entire body and mind was immersed in the comprehension of Wind Concept, and he himself didn't know how long had passed and only knew that he wanted to comprehend Intermediate Wind Concept.

Unknowingly, he'd touched the threshold of Intermediate Wind Concept, and he only lacked placing his foot through the door, yet he was stuck at this last step.

At the beginning, no matter how he tried, it was useless, and he gradually couldn't help but become slightly dejected.

But later on, when he was disappointed to the point of wanting to give up, he instead obtained good fortune when he wasn't even trying, and it allowed him to stride past that last step.

Bang!

Once this step was taken, Duan Ling Tian felt as if he was suddenly filled with enlightenment, and gusts of refreshing wind fused into his body from all of his pores.

After all the wind fused into his body, a single thought of his caused his entire body to be surrounded by gusts of piercingly cold azure colored strong winds once more.

Presently, even if he didn't fuse his Origin Energy into it, the Wind Concept wasn't much different to normal wind.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian opened his eyes and a bright light flashed within.

After he opened his eyes, the first thing Duan Ling Tian did was raise his head and look up into the sky above him

The phenomenon of the heavens and the earth had already condensed into form here.

Numerous ancient horned dragon silhouettes were gather there, and they dashed along extremely swiftly with him.

A total of 20 ancient horned dragon silhouettes.

"First level Intermediate Wind Concept!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze lit up. He knew that he'd succeeded in smoothly comprehending Intermediate Wind Concept, or as it's commonly referred to, Void Interpretation Concept.

Comprehending Void Interpretation Concept also meant that he'd obtained the certificate of passage that led to the Void Interpretation Stage.

"Big Brother Duan, congratulations." Feng Tian Wu smiled as she congratulated Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian replied with a smile, and then he couldn't help but ask. "How long has passed?"

"It has been two months since we left the Darming Dynasty... We'll be able to enter the northern desert very soon," said Feng Tian Wu to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian came to an understanding and look down below, yet he noticed that everything that entered into his eyes was grey, because there no sunlight, his field of vision had been completely obstructed by the clouds and mist.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, and then signaled to Feng Wu Dao with a nod before closing his eyes once more, and the first level Intermediate Wind Concept on his body was retracted along with this.

"Hmm?" Feng Tian Wu was slightly puzzled by the scene before her. "Hasn't Big Brother Duan's Wind Concept already broken through? Why has he closed his eyes again?"

"Could it be...?" Seeming to have thought of something, Feng Tian Wu's beautiful eyes squinted. "Big Brother Duan wants to directly charge into the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage?"

Never had Feng Tian Wu imagined that Duan Ling Tian's ambition would be so great, and for a time, at the same time that

she gasped in admiration because of this, she felt a shapeless force of motivation seeming to be urging her to quickly work hard and cultivate.

Instantly, Feng Tian Wu sat down cross-legged before starting to cultivate and comprehend Fire Concept.

Unknowingly, Feng Tian Wu's body was suffused with Origin Energy and when combined with Fire Concept, it actually transformed into material flames that seemed like real flames.

If Duan Ling Tian saw this scene, he would surely be greatly shocked.

Because the Fire Concept that Feng Tian Wu had executed at this moment wasn't an ordinary Elementary Fire Concept any longer.

Her current Fire Concept was already capable of becoming material, and it also meant that it wasn't far from advancing to become a first level Intermediate Fire Concept.

It was possible for her to officially comprehend Intermediate Fire Concept at any moment!

Once that happened, when Feng Tian Wu's cultivation advanced a step further, it would be the Void Interpretation Stage.

"Hmm?" Feng Wu Dao stood at the side, and his gaze had always been on Duan Ling Tian.

At this moment, he faintly sensed that the Origin Energy in Duan Ling Tian's body actually had traces of being about to break through. "This kid, Ling Tian, is truly shocking... He'd only just comprehended Void Interpretation Concept, and he's about to break through to the Void Interpretation Stage."

Presently, Duan Ling Tian's entire body and soul was immersed in cultivation, and the Origin Energy within him was improving at an extremely swift speed.

His Origin Energy that had already arrived at the limit of the

ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage was already capable of advancing once more because he'd comprehended Void Interpretation Concept.

"I'll rely on the medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill to break through the bottleneck in one go and break through to the Void Interpretation Stage!" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart as his Origin Energy started to pull out the medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill that was accumulated within his body to assist his Origin Energy to increase its speed of improvement a step further.

Every single moment, Duan Ling Tian was able to clearly sense the Origin Energy in his body strengthening endlessly.

A day passed.

Two days passed.

Three days passed.

...

The fifth day.

Bang!

Under his lead and the push from the extremely overbearing medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill, the Origin Energy in Duan Ling Tian's body had finally smoothly charged through the final bottleneck of the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage.

After it charged through the bottleneck, his Origin Energy flowed throughout his body and underwent a transformation at an extremely swift speed.

Not long after, his Origin Energy had completely transformed.

After his Origin Energy transformed, the infant shaped mist that was condensed from Origin Energy in Duan Ling Tian's Dantian had become even more material, and it wasn't so illusory as before.

"This is the Void Interpretation Stage?" Duan Ling Tian opened his eyes and lightly clenched his fists.

Instantly, Origin Energy flowed throughout his body and coiled around him in a short moment.

The energy of the heaven and earth roiled, causing an extraordinary change to occur in the sky above Duan Ling Tian, and numerous ancient horned dragon silhouettes swiftly condensed into form before converging together to form a formidable array.

A total of 20 ancient horned dragon silhouettes.

Merely his Origin Energy was comparable to the strength of 20 ancient horned dragon's when utilized, and it was precisely the symbol of the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

"I've broken through!" Duan Ling Tian smiled extremely brilliantly.

In his original expectations, it was already not bad if he was able to break through to the Void Interpretation Stage before the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, yet never had he imagined that he'd broken through almost an entire two months ahead of time.

"Perhaps... During this almost two months of time, I can rely on the overbearing medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill to charge into the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage!" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

Chapter 768: Brother and Sister In Distress

"You're really shocking, kid... You're only comprehended Void Interpretation Concept for five days, yet have already smoothly broken through to the Void Interpretation Stage! Such advancement is sufficient to cause any ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist to blush with shame." Feng Wu Dao looked at Duan Ling Tian as he sighed.

"My luck was just good." Duan Ling Tian grinned modestly, and he wasn't surprised that he'd broken through to swiftly in the Void Interpretation Stage now.

Not to mention his Origin Energy had attained the limit of the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage, even the overbearing medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill that was accumulated within his body was sufficient to allow him to swiftly break through to the Void Interpretation Stage!

The medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill was no joke.

"Almost two months of time... My goal is the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage!" Duan Ling Tian closed his eyes once more and continued cultivating.

Even though he could rely on the Concept Fragment to comprehend Concept while he cultivated, but he didn't do this because he had to concentrate on the mental cultivation method of the seventh form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique.

The seventh form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique was called the Sword Dragon Form.

Besides being cultivated to advance in the Void Interpretation Stage, the seventh form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, the Sword Dragon Technique was also capable of assisting him in swiftly comprehending Sword Concept.

Not only that, this Sword Dragon Form also carried along a high

grade Heaven Rank offensive martial skill, the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash!

The Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash was a martial skill that utilized Sword Concept at its foundation.

"My Wind Concept is already a Void Interpretation Concept, and it satisfies the conditions to execute a Heaven Rank martial skill... But this Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash instead requires Sword Concept as its foundation to be utilized." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart. "At the very least, I have to comprehend first level Elementary Sword Concept!"

When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian didn't think any further and started cultivating according to the mental cultivation method of the Sword Dragon Form, and he quickly became completely immersed in it.

At the same time that he improved his cultivation with the Sword Dragon Form, he was able to comprehend Sword Force and even Sword Concept.

Of course, it was only capable of assisting him to comprehend until first level Elementary Sword Concept, and the following levels had to be comprehended by himself.

"In this way, I can't divide my attention to comprehend other Concepts with a Concept Fragment until I've comprehended first level Elementary Sword Concept..." When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian had no other choice.

Now, he only hoped that he would be able to comprehend first level Elementary Sword Concept as soon as possible while advancing his cultivation.

After he broke through to the Void Interpretation Stage, Duan Ling Tian had continued cultivating and had quickly become familiar with the mental cultivation method of the Sword Dragon Form, allowing his cultivation to step on the right track.

When he awoke from his cultivation, it was already half a month later.

The rising sun rose high in the sky and sunlight poured down to the earth, and the sunlight enveloped Duan Ling Tian, causing him to be unable to help but narrow his eyes.

"This is the northern desert?" Duan Ling Tian looked down towards the boundless ground beneath the Azure Eyed Eagle, and this ground was covered in desolate plains and hills that were uninhabited and boundless.

"Yes." Feng Wu Dao replied.

"Uncle Feng, you've come here in the past?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

"Once." Feng Wu Dao nodded. "The furthest place I've gone is the Ancient Desert City of the northern desert.... The Ancient Desert City is the city of the Foreign Lands that's the closest to our various Dynasties.

Duan Ling Tian nodded with understanding.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a wave of jarring howls of the wind entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears from behind, and it caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help but turn around and look.

He saw an extremely swift demon beast flying towards them, and he could faintly see two figures on the back of the demon beast.

The demon beast was flying at full speed, and its speed wasn't inferior to the Azure Eyed Eagle. Coupled with it utilizing its Void Interpretation Concept, it quickly closed the distance between itself and the Azure Eyed Eagle.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian saw the appearance of the demon beast clearly, and it was a flying demon beast that seemed like a vulture yet was extremely unsightly.

"A seventh level Void Interpretation Stage demon beast!" Duan Ling Tian's spiritual force had extremely easily detected the cultivation of the vulture demon beast.

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but search through the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, and he quickly found records relating to this type of vulture demon beast. "Lightning Vulture, a Void Interpretation Stage demon beast that's even more formidable than an Azure Eyed Eagle. Top figures of the Lightning Vulture family are even existences at the ninth level of the Void Interpretation Stage!"

"It's even to the extent that a 'Demon' had once appeared in the Lightning Vulture family!" Duan Ling Tian was shocked in his heart when he found out about the Lightning Vulture.

Swoosh!

Meanwhile, the Lightning Vulture had approached the Azure Eyed Eagle before moving in parallel with the Azure Eyed Eagle after a short moment.

The two figures on the Lightning Vulture had entered clearly into Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

A young man a little over 30 years of age that wore a jade green long robe, and he had starry eyes, sword shaped brows, a handsome appearance, and a graceful bearing.

However, at this moment, his face contained slight anxiousness on it.

At the side of the young man was a young woman around the age of 15 or 16. The young woman had an appearance like carved jade, and she held the young man's sleeve tightly as her watery and large eyes revealed an expression of fear.

Right when Duan Ling Tian was curious about why these two people would have an expression like this, another jarring howl of the wind sounded out from behind Duan Ling Tian.

Another demon beast flew out to appear before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

This demon beast's speed was swift like a bolt of lightning, and it was much faster than the Azure Eyed Eagle and the Lightning Vulture.

Swoosh!

After a short moment, this demon beast surpassed the Azure Eyed Eagle and chased after the Lightning Vulture that had already flown far ahead of the Azure Eyed Eagle.

"Another Lightning Vulture!" Duan Ling Tian saw the appearance of this demon beast clearly, and it was an exactly similar demon beast as the Lightning Vulture from before.

But its body was even more enormous, and the oppressive feeling it emitted was much heavier than the previous Lightning Vulture.

Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force stretched out and detected the cultivation of this Lightning Vulture at the first possible moment. "A ninth level Void Interpretation Stage demon beast!"

Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted instantly when he detected the cultivation of this Lightning Vulture.

Even if it was in the Lightning Vulture family, a ninth level Void Interpretation Stage Lightning Vulture was considered to be an extremely rare top figure, yet never had he imagined that he would encounter one.

On the back of the Lightning Vulture stood a black robed man, and this person was completely enveloped in a loose black robe, causing Duan Ling Tian to be utterly unable to see his appearance clearly.

Under his curiosity, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force stretched out with the intention of detecting the black robed man's cultivation.

But his Spiritual Force hadn't even approached the man before it seemed as if it had pierced into a ball of cotton and had no place to exert force on.

"Your Spiritual Force isn't bad for your young age." Right at this moment, an extremely hoarse voice suddenly entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, and it revealed a trace of gloominess. Obviously, it was the voice of the black robed man.

From the voice, Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that this was an old man.

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian broke out in cold sweat.

He was practically able to confirm that this black robed man was an existence at the Void Transformation Stage or above.

During this half a year of time, besides this black robed man, he'd already successively encountered two Void Transformation Stage experts. The first was the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family's Bai Nan Xiang, the second was the Darming Dynasty Zhao Clan's Zhao Kun.

Both Void Transformation Stage experts had two similarities.

Firstly, they were both existences at the first level of the Void Transformation Stage.

Secondly, they were both dead.

The former was killed by the miraculous talisman left behind by his father, Duan Ru Feng, whereas, the latter had been killed by Su Li's master.

"We've arrived at the northern desert?" Suddenly, a familiar voice entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, and it was Feng Tian Wu who'd awoken from her cultivation.

"Big Brother Duan, you've awoken." Feng Tian Wu smiled lightly to Duan Ling Tian, and in next to no time, she noticed the two demon beasts ahead that grew closer and closer together. "What's

that?"

Right at this moment, the two Lightning Vulture's ahead had stopped.

The black robed man that rode the ninth level Void Interpretation Stage Lightning Vulture had easily surpassed the seventh level Void Interpretation Stage Lightning Vulture from behind and stopped it.

The two Lightning Vultures were in confrontation, whereas the Azure Eyed Eagle that Duan Ling Tian's group of three rode was instead moving closer and closer to these two Lightning Vultures that were in confrontation.

"Lu San, are you really going to exterminate us brother and sister?" The young man that stood on the seventh level Void Interpretation Stage Lightning Vulture spoke to the black robed man, and it entered clearly into the ears of Duan Ling Tian's group of three.

"Second Young Master, I'm only carrying out my orders, I hope you don't blame me... The Eldest Young Master has already spoken that he'll be uneasy in his heart until you're dead." The black robed man's hoarse voice sounded out.

"That animal!" The young man was extremely angry yet was helpless, and he said with a low voice. "You can kill me... But I hope you can let Ping'er go, she's innocent."

"Second Brother, I won't leave you! If we die, we'll die together." Even though the eyes of the young woman by the side of the young man contained terror within it, her expression was extremely firm, and she was fearless at her young age.

"I'm sorry, Second Young Master... The Eldest Young Master said that both you and the Seventh Young Miss must die!" The black robed man continued as the robes he wore fluttered with the wind.

But the black robed man didn't make a move for now, because his

gaze had descended onto the Azure Eyed Eagle that grew closer and closer to him. More precisely speaking, his gaze had descended onto Duan Ling Tian's group of three.

Even though Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu felt that this pair of brother and sister were pitiable, and they even felt sympathy for them, yet they didn't dare act rashly.

That black robed man was obviously an extremely terrifying expert, and even Feng Wu Dao might not be able to go against him.

It was fine if they didn't interfere, yet once they interfered, they might even lose their lives.

There was no need for them to take a risk for the sake of two strangers.

Of course, perhaps if Duan Ling Tian utilized the talisman his father left behind for him, he would be able to kill this black robed man, but there were only two talismans remaining in his possession. Using one would be equivalent to having one lesser life in the future.

He wasn't magnanimous to the point of being willing to utilize such a precious talisman for the sake of two strangers.

But unfortunately, things something might not go as they wished.

"Don't move!" The black clothed man shouted out in a low voice as a terrifying aura swept out to instantly envelop the Azure Eyed Eagle, causing the Azure Eyed Eagle to stop, and it caused Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu's expressions to turn grim.

Chapter 769: Feng Wu Dao's Strength

The Azure Eyed Eagle didn't dare move rashly when he was enveloped by the aura of a Void Transformation Stage expert, and he stayed on the spot and flapped his wings as he asked with a low voice. "Sir, do you need anything?"

"All of you stay behind." The black robed man's hoarse voice sounded out. Subsequently, he abruptly raised his hand, causing the Origin Energy in the sky to condense into form and transform into four arrows that flashed directly towards the Azure Eyed Eagle and Duan Ling Tian's group of three atop its back.

The four arrows had only just appeared before the eyes of Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu before it completely vanished from their field of vision in the next moment.

It was too fast!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Four piercing howls that appeared briefly sounded out and were like muffled thunder that exploded out in the ears of Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu, causing their expressions to go grim.

A 'talisman' had even appeared in Duan Ling Tian's hand, and he was ready to be shot out at any moment.

Whoosh!

Feng Wu Dao took a step forward to stand before Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu, and with a raise of his hand, his vast Origin Energy swept out along with his sleeve to easily stop those four arrows.

"Void Transformation Stage?" The black robed man originally thought that he would be able to annihilate the three people and the demon beast before him with a raise of his hand, yet he absolutely never imagined that there was actually an existence at the Void Transformation Stage amongst them.

"It seems that I've misjudged... You four can leave." The black robed man looked at Duan Ling Tian's group of three and the Azure Eyed Eagle as he spoke slowly. At the same time, his aura that had enveloped the Azure Eyed Eagle was retracted after he finished speaking.

"It's easier to summon an evil spirit than to allay it... Could it be that you haven't heard this saying?" Feng Wu Dao spoke indifferently.

"What? You want to fight me? If I'm not wrong, you ought to be the top martial artist from one of the Dynasties in the south, right? According to my knowledge, the strongest martial artist in those Dynasties is only at the second level of the Void Transformation Stage." Origin Energy pulsed out from the body of the black robed man as he spoke.

In the next moment, 400 ancient horned dragon silhouettes coiled down from the sky above him, and they were accumulating strength while waiting to be deployed.

"Third level Void Transformation Stage expert?" The pupils of both Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu constricted.

Possessing a strength comparable to the strength of 400 ancient horned dragons merely from Origin Energy was precisely the symbol of a third level Void Transformation Stage expert.

"If you leave now, I'll take it as nothing had happened earlier... Otherwise, all of you will have to stay behind." After the black robed man revealed a cultivation at the third level of the Void Transformation Stage, he spoke out slowly.

"Third level of the Void Transformation Stage?" Unexpectedly, after he saw the cultivation the black robed man revealed, Feng Wu Dao's calm gaze has lit up, and billowing battle intent arose from his body.

Swoosh!

In the next moment, Feng Wu Dao soared out with an imposing manner that shot into the sky like a rainbow, and he'd arrived nearby the Lightning Vulture below the black robed man in the blink of an eye.

Swish!

A sword howl instantly resounded out for a brief moment.

In the next moment, the pupils of Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian Wu, and the pair of brother and sister on the other Lightning Vulture had constricted instantly.

They the Lightning Vulture that was ridden by the black robed man had been split into two.

A ninth level Void Interpretation Stage demon beast was instantly killed with a single strike of Feng Wu Dao's.

As for the black robed man, he'd already left the Lightning Vulture early on when Feng Wu Dao struck out, and he stood higher up in the air and looked down at Feng Wu Dao.

Feng Wu Dao stood proudly in the sky as the sword condensed from Origin Energy in his hand gradually dispersed.

In the sky, the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth that had just condensed, the 400 ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the sky slowly vanished without a trace.

"Uncle Feng is a third level Void Transformation Stage expert as well?!" Duan Ling Tian's pupils couldn't help but constrict when he saw this scene.

Even though he'd guessed since long ago that Feng Wu Dao might be a Void Transformation Stage expert, but he'd never imagined that Feng Wu Dao would be a third level Void Transformation Stage expert.

Such a strength was greatly stronger than the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family's Bai Nan Xiang that he killed with the talisman.

The number one expert of the Darkhan Dynasty ought to be this Uncle Feng of his.

"If I knew earlier that Uncle Feng's strength was so strong... I would have brought Uncle Feng along when I went to the Flying Rainbow Sect that day. In that way, I could have saved a talisman." After his surprise, this was the first thought that emerged in Duan Ling Tian's mind.

He recalled the talisman he'd used that day, and it was slightly difficult for him to get over it.

That was his life saving talisman!

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that Feng Tian Wu's face was covered with surprise, and he instantly realized that Feng Tian Wu didn't know about Feng Wu Dao's strength beforehand as well.

"You...aren't from those Dynasties as well?" After he saw the cultivation revealed by Feng Wu Dao, the black robed man's hoarse voice faintly contained slight fear.

But unfortunately, Feng Wu Dao utterly disregarded him and instantly vanished before the eyes of Duan Ling Tian and the others, and when he appeared once more, he was already not far away in front of the black robed man.

Swish!

A sword howl that resounded out briefly was heard once again, and Duan Ling Tian noticed that the black robed man had vanished before his eyes as well.

Feng Wu Dao and the black robed man were both existences at the third level of the Void Transformation Stage. So once they started moving, Duan Ling Tian was utterly incapable of catching their movements with his current cultivation.

He was unable to see anything, causing Duan Ling Tian to be slightly lacking in interest.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

In the sky, piercing howls that lasted for a brief moment rose and fell.

Of course, these piercing howls weren't only from the three foot long blade in Feng Wu Dao's hand, and a bow and an arrow had appeared in the hands of the black robed man when he made a move.

A bow that was of equal quality as the grade three spirit sword in Feng Wu Dao's hands.

Besides that, the arrow used by the black robed man was also a grade three spirit weapon, and because it was inscribed with a special Inscription Formation, the arrow would return to him at the first possible moment every time it was shot out, allowing him to take the next shot.

The black robed man was the first person that Duan Ling Tian had seen using a bow and arrow to do battle, and this sort of weapon that very few people utilized was utilized skillfully in his hands and possessed an extremely formidable might.

This could be seen from the fact that he was capable of fighting evenly with Feng Wu Dao.

But unfortunately, his speed was too swift, so it was extremely difficult for Duan Ling Tian to clearly see his movements, and Duan Ling Tian could only occasionally see his posture when he bent his waist and drew his bow.

"My current cultivation is still too low... It's fierce battle that's so difficult to come by, yet I'm actually baffled by it, and it's truly a pity." Duan Ling Tian sighed.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze unconsciously moved slowly to descend onto the young man and young woman who were on the back of the other Lightning Vulture.

The young man was looking at the battle before him with interest.

"He's able to see the movements of Uncle Feng and that old fellow?" Duan Ling Tian's heart jerked, and he felt slight disbelief. Under his curiosity, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force stretched out to envelop the young man with the intention of detecting the young man's cultivation.

This detection shocked Duan Ling Tian to the point his pupils couldn't help but constrict.

"Eighth... Eighth level of the Void Interpretation Stage?" He couldn't help but be shocked because this young man that looked to be a little over 30 years of age was actually an existence at the eighth level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

"Even if he took good care of his appearance, he's at most around the age of 35 now." Duan Ling Tian gasped.

Amongst the younger generation that he'd encountered in this lifetime, it seemed that only that young girl, Han Xue Nai, could firmly dominate over this person in terms of natural talent in the Martial Dao.

"This little girl wouldn't be a little freak like Xue Nai, right?" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force moved to detect the young woman's cultivation, and in the end, he noticed to his shock that the young woman was only a second level Void Prying Stage martial artist.

The difference in strength between the young man and young woman was like a chasm, and they utterly did not seem to be people of the same world.

But these two people just happened to be a pair of brother and sister.

"Haha... Thank you!" Suddenly, a wave of hearty laughter entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, and it caused Duan Ling Tian

expression to be unable to refrain from freezing because this voice was familiar to him.

This was of hearty laughter belonged exactly to Feng Wu Dao.

Feng Wu Dao stood in the air as the energy of the heavens and the earth roiled in the sky once more, and it condensed into numerous ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the end.

First 200 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared, and then another 140 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared.

"Uncle Feng has broken through?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he muttered.

The scene before him undoubtedly indicated that Feng Wu Dao had smoothly broken through from the third level of the Void Transformation Stage to the fourth level of the Void Transformation Stage in the battle with the black robed man.

The fourth level of the Void Transformation Stage possessed an extra strength of 200 ancient horned dragons when compared with the third level of the Void Transformation Stage.

When this extra strength was coupled with the amplification ability of the grade four spirit sword in Feng Wu Dao's hands that Duan Ling Tian had personally refined, it added another strength of 140 ancient horned dragons to him.

Presently, Feng Wu Dao's entire strength had increased by an entire strength of 340 ancient horned dragons when compared to his strength from before.

"You... You actually broke through?" The black robed man's hoarse voice was filled with disbelief when he saw this. "You actually used me carry out a breakthrough of your own!"

When the black robed man saw cold lights suffuse Feng Wu Dao's eyes and Feng Wu Dao seemed to be ready to attack once more at any moment, he said in a low voice, "No matter who you are... If you dare kill me, then the 'Northern Mountain's Lu Clan' won't let

you off!"

"Northern Mountain's Lu Clan?" Feng Wu Dao said indifferently, "I've never heard of there being such a clan in the various Dynasties... So in this way, you ought to be from a Clan in the Foreign Lands?"

"Exactly." The black robed man spoke coldly.

"Lu San, don't forget that you're only a lowly servant of our Lu Clan! A mere lowly servant daring to use the clan to pressure others is truly laughable!" The slanted brows of the young man that stood on the back of the Lightning Vulture raised as he sneered.

"I've never heard of the Northern Mountain's Lu Clan... But I know that the Lu Clan might not find out that I killed you here today." Feng Wu Dao spoke slowly.

The black robed man's countenance instantly went pale when he heard this.

In the next moment, the expression on his face froze completely.

Blood flowed out from the hole that appeared out of thin air between his brows.

At the same time, Feng Wu Dao's body had appeared before the black robed man like a shadow, and blood slowly dripped down from the grade three spirit sword in his hand.

"After Uncle Feng broke through... I'm even unable to hear the howl of his sword." Duan Ling Tian's heartbeat quickened abruptly as he deeply realized how terrifying a fourth level Void Transformation Stage expert was.

"Thank you, Senior, for your life saving grace, Lu Bai will engrave it in my heart." The young man that stood on the Lightning Vulture pulled along the young woman by his side to bow with him as he thanked Feng Wu Dao respectfully.

Chapter 770: Skywolf Fort

"Mmm." Feng Wu Dao glanced indifferently at Lu Bai before vanishing on the spot, and when he was already by Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu's side when he appeared once more.

"May I know Senior's great name so that Lu Bai can repay you in the future?" asked Lu Bai.

"There's no need." Feng Wu Dao said with a calm tone, "If it wasn't for that person taking the initiative to provoke me today, I had no intention of saving you... Besides that, Cloud Continent is so vast that the two of us will probably not have the chance to meet again in the future, let alone repay me."

When he finished speaking, Feng Wu Dao looked at the Azure Eyed Eagle. "Qing, let's go."

The Azure Eyed Eagle nodded before its wings swept out, and then its body flashed off into the distance.

"No matter what, Lu Bai will engrave your kindness today in my heart!" Lu Bai spoke in a loud voice when he saw Feng Wu Dao leaving.

At the same time, his gaze moved from Feng Wu Dao to flash onto the faces of Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu as if he wanted to deeply remember their appearances.

Lu Bai's gaze was extremely amiable, and it caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help but return a smile.

Lu Bai looked from afar and only returned to his sense after the Azure Eyed Eagle flashed off into the distance and became hidden from view by the clouds and mist, and then his eyes flickered with cold lights. "Lu Song, I didn't have any attention of competing you... But since you want to be ruthless by not only killing me but even wanting to kill seventh sister, then I have no choice but to compete with you!"

"Second Brother, who do you think that Senior from before is? Could he be someone from the Dynasties in the south?" The young woman that followed by Lu Bai's side asked curiously.

"It's possible, yet not entirely... Ping'er, we ought to leave." As soon as he finished speaking, Lu Bai looked at the Lightning Vulture.

With a command, the Lightning Vulture transformed into a bolt of lightning that vanished within the clouds and mist in the sky.

"Congratulations, Uncle Feng." After the Azure Eyed Eagle flew for a distance, Duan Ling Tian congratulated Feng Wu Dao.

Feng Wu Dao's breakthrough to the fourth level of the Void Transformation Stage was undoubtedly something worthy of congratulations.

"Father, I actually didn't know that you were a third level Void Transformation Stage martial artist in the past... You really took pains to conceal it from me." Feng Tian Wu smiled bitterly.

Feng Wu Dao smiled lightly yet didn't speak.

"Father, how did you suddenly breakthrough to the fourth level of the Void Transformation Stage?" Feng Tian Wu asked.

"I was already a step away from the fourth level of the Void Transformation Stage, and I just happened to obtain the critical factor to breakthrough after battling that black robed man... Now that I speak of it, it's all thanks to him that I was able to breakthrough," said Feng Wu Dao.

Feng Tian Wu came to a sudden understanding.

"Uncle Feng's battle intent was aroused when the black robed man revealed a cultivation at the third level of the Void Transformation Stage... Obviously, Uncle Feng had aroused the intention to utilize the black robed man to undergo a breakthrough since that moment." Duan Ling Tian was shocked in his heart as he recalled the scene from before.

After this battle, Duan Ling Tian knew clearly in his heart that even if it was in the ten Dynasties, Feng Wu Dao was probably a top expert, and perhaps only the Foreign Lands possessed people that could be a match for him.

Time flew by in the twinkling of an eye.

In the blink of an eye, there were only ten days before the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties began.

On this day, the Origin Energy on Duan Ling Tian who sat cross-legged on the back of the Azure Eyed Eagle while allowing the wind and rain to batter him skyrocketed for no reason or rhyme, and it seemed like a ball of milky white flames.

In the next moment, this milky white flame shook as if it had undergone some sort of change.

Whoosh!

Instantly, the energy of the heavens and the earth roiled in the sky before the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth appeared.

30 ancient horned dragon silhouettes coiled down from the sky, and they looked extremely magnificent.

At the same time, the milky white flames shook and shot into the sky once more, and it actually faintly seemed to have transformed into an enormous sword.

But unfortunately, this enormous sword didn't last for long.

Along with the dispersal of the 30 ancient horned dragon silhouettes, the enormous sword that enveloped Duan Ling Tian had retracted itself instantly before transforming into a ball of flames that completely fused into his body.

At practically the exact same time, Duan Ling Tian opened his eyes, and a sword light faintly flashed past his eyes and it revealed a sharp feeling.

"Second level of the Void Interpretation Stage!" Duan Ling Tian's

eyes lit up. Even though he knew that the medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill was overbearing, yet never had he imagined that it was overbearing to the point it had assisted him to break through once more in such a short period of time.

"There's also the Advanced Sword Force!" Not only that, through the cultivation of the Sword Dragon Form, Duan Ling Tian had taken a large stride on the path to comprehending Sword Concept.

He who had comprehended Advanced Sword Force was only a step away from comprehending Sword Concept.

"Freak!" A voice entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, and it was the voice of the Azure Eyed Eagle. "You've broken through successively in a short period of two months... As expected of the man that Tian Wu has taken a fancy to."

Duan Ling Tian smiled embarrassedly.

"Not bad." Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian noticed Feng Wu Dao's gaze flash over, and the gaze Feng Wu Dao shot at him was filled with surprise.

"Has Tian Wu not broken through yet?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto Feng Tian Wu who sat cross-legged in cultivation nearby.

"She broke through to the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage three days ago," said Feng Wu Dao.

Duan Ling Tian was instantly shocked when he heard this, his Spiritual Force couldn't help but stretch out, and it detected Feng Tian Wu's cultivation in the first possible moment.

It was indeed at the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage without a doubt.

Tian Wu's improvement caused him to feel shocked. After all, Tian Wu didn't possess the Rebirth Pill.

"These two little freaks have already surpassed your

achievements from all those years ago," said the Azure Eyed Eagle.

His words were obviously spoken to Feng Wu Dao.

Feng Wu Dao didn't mind it, and his broadminded gaze looked ahead. "They aren't like me... Even the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties is only a starting point for them, and the entire Cloud Continent is the true stage that belongs to them."

Feng Wu Dao's words were filled with confidence towards Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu.

"Of course, the precondition for all of this is that Tian Wu is able to live past the age of 30." As he finished speaking, Feng Wu Dao couldn't help but sigh as the Fire Spirit Body of his daughter had always been a worry of his.

"Don't worry Uncle Feng... Tian Wu is so kind-hearted, so there'll surely be a way." Duan Ling Tian consoled.

"I believe in the prediction." Feng Wu Dao nodded.

Duan Ling Tian was first stunned when he heard this, and then he couldn't help but laugh bitterly.

He naturally knew what the prediction Feng Wu Dao spoke of was, and it was none other than the prediction that said he could help Feng Tian Wu tide over the calamity she would face when she turned 30.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Suddenly, three cold howls of the wind sounded out from their surroundings, and it entered clearly into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian noticed three flying demon beasts heading towards them with an extremely swift speed, and there were varying amounts of people on the backs of these demon beasts.

Amongst them were old people, middle aged people, and young people.

"They ought to be the young geniuses and representatives from

the various Dynasties... Just the amount of young geniuses from the ten Dynasties that have obtained the qualifications to participate in the martial competition are a total of 100, and coupled with the representatives of the various Dynasties. There'll surely be many people that are gathering here this time." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

As they continued forward, they encountered another two demon beasts.

At the same time, a small black dot in the distance had appeared before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

The small black dot was ceaselessly enlarging within Duan Ling Tian's field of vision, and in the end, it transformed into a city, a city that grew closer and closer.

A city like this stood in the boundless desert, yet it didn't give others the slightest feeling of unusualness, and it seemed as if it ought to be like this.

"The Ancient Desert City?!" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he guessed that the city ahead ought to be their destination and the place the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties would be carried out.

"What a large city!" After they came closer to the Ancient Desert City, Duan Ling Tian was greatly shocked. In terms of the area it occupied, the city before his eyes was more than ten times the size of the Darkhan Dynasty or Darming Dynasty's Capital.

Large!

Too large!

This city seemed to be extremely ancient and had obviously experienced ages of time.

This city didn't have a city gate, nor did it have guards, and anyone was able to enter and leave it freely.

"Qing, go in," said Feng Wu Dao.

Instantly, the Azure Eyed Eagle plunged down while speeding up, and in the blink of an eye, the Azure Eyed Eagle had entered into the Ancient Desert City from the sky, causing the streets of the city to appear before Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

There were many martial artists flying in the sky above the city, and there were also many demon beasts flying past.

Duan Ling Tian didn't dare rashly utilize his Spiritual Force to detect another's cultivation, as slight carelessly could cause him to annoy an expert, and then he would undoubtedly be struck with misfortune.

Even though Feng Wu Dao was an existence at the fourth level of the Void Transformation Stage and could dominate over the ten Dynasties, in the Foreign Lands, existences that were similar or more formidable than Feng Wu Dao could be found everywhere.

Not to mention anywhere else, just the Ancient Desert City probably had many existences that were stronger than Feng Wu Dao.

"This is the Ancient Desert City." Meanwhile, Feng Tian Wu woke up from her cultivation, and she curiously sized up this ancient city before her eyes.

"Uncle Feng, where are we going now?" Duan Ling Tian asked Feng Wu Dao.

"The Skywolf Fort." Feng Wu Dao's gaze descended towards the north of Ancient Desert City at the first possible moment. There was precisely a vast place similar to the Imperial Palace standing there.

"This place is even larger than the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Palace!" Feng Tian Wu's eyes squinted, and she couldn't help but gasp in admiration.

"Just the area it occupies is more than two times the size of the

Darkhan Dynasty's Capital or even the Darming Dynasty's Capital... Uncle Feng, you said this is the Skywolf Fort?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

"The Skywolf Fort can be said to be the owner of the Ancient Desert City, and it's a formidable power of the Foreign Lands that's nearby to the ten Dynasties... The Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties this time is held by the Skywolf Fort." Feng Wu Dao's expression was slightly serious when he introduced the Skywolf Fort.

This also caused Duan Ling Tian to deeply realize how formidable and terrifying this Skywolf Fort was, and it completely surpassed the ten Dynasties.

"Let's go!" Feng Wu Dao spoke out, and the Azure Eyes Eagle headed towards the Skywolf Fort.

After they came close to Skywolf Fort, Duan Ling Tian could see that there were almost no people or demon beasts in the sky above Skywolf Fort, and all those human martial artists and demon beasts that flew in the air would circumnavigate it from afar before they even approached Skywolf Fort.

It was as if the Skywolf Fort was a dreadful monster.

Chapter 771: Trash!

The Azure Eyed Eagle carried Duan Ling Tian's group of three and had just approached Skywolf Fort when a person flew out of Skywolf Fort to directly stop the Azure Eyed Eagle.

This person was a middle aged man that wore a green colored uniform.

The middle aged man had an ordinary appearance, and on the left chest of the green clothes was a special badge that possessed a savage skywolf pattern inscribed on it.

The eyes of the skywolf were copper colored.

"Why have you come to our Skywolf Fort?" The middle aged man asked.

"We're members of the Darkhan Dynasty, and we've come here to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties." Feng Wu Dao explained their reason for arrival here.

The middle aged man's gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu when he heard Feng Wu Dao, and then it finally locked onto Duan Ling Tian while revealing slight surprise.

As far as he was concerned, this violet clothed young man ought to be one of the ten young geniuses of the Darkhan Dynasty that had obtained the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, and Duan Ling Tian was so young that he couldn't help but be surprised.

As for the red clothed young woman, he thought that she'd come to join in the fun because her age was truly too young.

"Please follow me." The middle aged man led the way ahead.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu Dao asked the Azure Eyed Eagle to wait outside the Ancient Desert City before following the middle aged man with Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu to head all the way

west.

All along the way, Duan Ling Tian curiously sized up the surroundings.

The Skywolf Fort was divided into two areas.

The area they were in now was the area that was towards the south and was as large as the Darkhan Dynasty's Capital, and there was a combat arena standing in this vast area.

There were no spectating areas around this combat arena, and people could only stand in the air to watch for the surroundings.

"That place is the combat arena the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties will be held on ten days from now." The middle aged man introduced.

Not long after, Duan Ling Tian's group of three approached a continuous complex of buildings under the lead of the middle aged man, and these buildings were all pavilions.

Every single pavilion had a plaque hanging on it, like Chrysanthemum Pavilion, Osmanthus Pavilion, Peony Pavilion, and so on and so forth.

There were high and low pavilions amongst them, and all of them were named with flowers.

"Hmm?" When he approached the pavilions, Duan Ling Tian noticed that a middle aged man that wore a similar green colored uniform was leading eight people to enter into a pavilion that had four floors.

"Those eight people ought to be from one of the Dynasties." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian's group of three had arrived before a pavilion that had two floors under the lead of the middle aged man.

"This Narcissus Pavilion will be your residence. Besides that,

please register your name and your Dynasty with me, Little Brother." The middle aged man spoke as he took out a brush and paper.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, and then he spoke his name and his origins.

"You're registering people that are participating in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties?" The nearby Feng Tian Wu asked.

"Yes." The middle aged man nodded.

"Then add my name in," said Feng Tian Wu.

The middle aged man was first stunned when he heard this, and then he reacted to Feng Tian Wu's words, causing his gaze that was filled with disbelief to descend onto Feng Tian Wu. "Could it be... You're a young genius from the Darkhan Dynasty that's participating in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties?"

At the beginning, he thought only Duan Ling Tian was a young genius from the Darkhan Dynasty that had obtained the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

Even then, he was shocked by Duan Ling Tian's age.

A young man that looked to be around the age of 25 actually being able to become eminent amongst the group of young experts in the Darkhan Dynasty was truly something that was rare and commendable.

Yet now, when he realized that Feng Tian Wu was a young genius that had come to participate in the martial competition as well, he was shocked.

This red clothed young woman looked to be a little over 20 at most, and even if she took good care of her appearance, she would be around 25 at most.

"Looks like there aren't any outstanding geniuses in the younger generation of the Darkhan Dynasty... Otherwise, how could they allow two people that're so young to seize the qualifications to participate in the martial competition?" The middle aged man registered Feng Tian Wu as he thought as a matter of course.

After he finished registering them, the middle aged man gave Duan Ling Tian's group of three a command token each. "These three command tokens will allow all of you to move freely within the outer fort of our Skywolf Fort... As for the inner fort, it's prohibited to everyone but disciples of our Skywolf Fort!"

"Gather on the combat arena in the outer fort ten days from now... At that time, the young geniuses from the ten Dynasties will be gathered to carry out the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties!" As soon as he finished speaking, the middle aged man left directly. Whereas Duan Ling Tian's group of three entered into Narcissus Pavilion.

There was a total of two floors in the Narcissus Pavilion, and every single floor was extremely spacious and had two rooms and a balcony.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian's group of three settled down in Narcissus Pavilion.

After he entered into his room, Duan Ling Tian sat cross-legged on his bed and calmed his heart before starting to cultivate.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Sword Dragon Form!

Presently, Duan Ling Tian only had a single urgent target, and that was to comprehend Sword Concept... So long as he comprehended Sword Concept, he would be able to cultivate the high grade heaven rank martial skill, Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash!

"If I'm able to successfully cultivate the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash before the martial competition begins, then my strength will surely improve a step further!" Duan Ling Tian immersed his

entire body and mind into cultivating, and he seemed to have forgotten the time.

"Big Brother Duan! Big Brother Duan!" After an unknown amount of time, a wave of anxious sounds entered into the room and Duan Ling Tian's ears, and it caused Duan Ling Tian to awaken from his cultivating.

"Tian Wu?" Duan Ling Tian opened the door and looked at Feng Tian Wu who stood outside the door. "Has the martial competition started? Why do I feel that I've only cultivated for a short time...?"

"Big Brother Duan, there's still another five days before the martial competition... I called you out because Big Brother Zhang has come twice, and he has asked us out for a meal." Feng Tian Wu smiled.

Duan Ling Tian walked out of Narcissus Pavilion with Feng Tian Wu, and he noticed Zhang Shou Yong was already waiting outside. "Big Brother Zhang."

"Brother Ling Tian." Zhang Shou Yong returned a smile and said warmly, "Let's go have something to eat! I've arrived at this Skywolf Fort for three days yet I still haven't gone out to have a good stroll."

"Alright." Duan Ling Tian nodded, and then he said to Feng Tian Wu, "Tian Wu, go tell Uncle Feng."

Feng Tian Wu nodded, and then she went to notify Feng Wu Dao.

"Brother Ling Tian, you're really something... You even have a wife that follows you in everything." Zhang Shou Yong joked.

Duan Ling Tian laughed bitterly. "Big Brother Zhang, you know that I have Little Fei and the others... So, don't make this sort of joke in the future. I and Tian Wu are only ordinary friends, and we don't have the type of relationship that you imagine."

"Aren't you the son-in-law of Lord Wu Dao? It's spread all over the Darkhan Dynasty." Zhang Shou Yong was stunned.

"It's difficult to explain..." Duan Ling Tian sighed. Meanwhile, Feng Tian Wu had returned, so he didn't explain further.

"Let's go." Duan Ling Tian's group of three soared side by side into the sky, and they left the Skywolf Fort in the blink of an eye before looking around to search for a nearby restaurant.

In next to no time, they found a restaurant that was comparatively large in scale.

After they sat down at a table that was by a window, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but stretch out his Spiritual Force to envelop Zhang Shou Yong, and he detected Zhang Shou Yong's cultivation at the first possible moment.

First level of the Void Interpretation Stage!

"Big Brother Zhang has broken through as well." Even though Duan Ling Tian wasn't surprised by this, he was happy for Zhang Shou Yong.

He'd known Zhang Shou Yong before he knew Feng Tian Wu, and Zhang Shou Yong had saved his life once. So he'd always maintained his previous respect to Zhang Shou Yong and took him as a 'Big Brother.'

"Oh! Aren't these the experts of the Darkhan Dynasty? You seem to be called Zhang Shou Yong?" Suddenly, an irritating voice approached from afar.

At the same time, two young men around the age of 37 or 38 and were almost middle aged man walked over side by side to stand before Duan Ling Tian's table, and the blue clothed young man amongst these two people was looking at Zhang Shou Yong with a ridiculing gaze.

"What? The lesson I taught you yesterday isn't enough?" Zhang Shou Yong glanced at the blue clothed young man with disdain, and then he shouted coldly. "F**k off!"

The expression of the blue clothed young man went grim, and he

said with a cold voice, "Zhang Shou Yong, I admit that I'm not a match for you... But your opponent today isn't me!"

When he spoke up to here, he looked at the thin young man with a sedate expression who was by his side, and a modest expression suffused his face. "Big Brother Kong, yesterday, it was he who said that all the young geniuses of our Darchu Dynasty that have come to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties are trash and had suffered defeat at his hand!"

Zhang Shou Yong frowned slightly. "When did I say all this?"

But when he saw the icy cold gaze of the thin young man sweeping over, he couldn't be bother to explain. If he were to explain at this moment, then it would undoubtedly cause his imposing manner to seem inferior to the other young man.

Even though Duan Ling Tian who sat at the side didn't know what had happened, but he discerned some clues from the words the blue clothed young man spoke.

The young man was obviously slandering Zhang Shou Yong!

He knew Zhang Shou Yong for more than a day or two, so he naturally knew that it was impossible for Zhang Shou Yong to say something like this.

"You yourself aren't a match for him, so you looked for another to help you at all costs... I don't know about everyone else, but you're surely trash!" Duan Ling Tian slowly raised his head to look at the blue clothed young man before speaking indifferently.

"What did you say?!" The expression of the young man in blue clothes darkened, and he glared angrily at Duan Ling Tian as the Origin Energy on his body raged.

However, he didn't dare make a move, and his fearful gaze swept past Zhang Shou Yong.

He knew clearly in his heart that unless Zhang Shou Yong was held up by the person by his side, otherwise, it was impossible for

him to injure this violet clothed young man that called him 'trash.'

So, even though he was enraged, he could only endure it for now.

"Kid, I'll tear you to pieces!" The blue clothed young man's voice transmission that was filled with ruthlessness fiercely pierced into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian started laughing.

A ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artist wants to tear me to pieces?

"You said you want to tear me to pieces?" A ridiculing smile appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth as he looked at the blue clothed young man. "Then why aren't you making a move? Or perhaps... You're afraid of my Big Brother Zhang, so you didn't dare make a move until now?"

"If it's like this... I can guarantee that Big Brother Zhang will absolutely not interfere if you make a move." Duan Ling Tian's words directly exposed the blue clothed young man's thoughts.

Chapter 772: Dongguo Clan

"You!!" The blue clothed young man's face darkened, and then he ridiculed. "Kid, I never expected that you dared be so arrogant as such a young age... Just a little kid like you dares to f*cking challenge me?"

Slap!

A clear slap instantly resounded out, and a crimson red palm print had appeared on the face of the blue clothed young man.

"Watch your mouth!" It was Duan Ling Tian who'd left his seat and given the young man a slap before sitting back down.

The blue clothed young man only felt something flash before his eyes before he was struck by a slap, and he was utterly unable to react to it.

"You... You..." The blue clothed young man was angered to the point his eyes turned crimson red, yet even though he was angry to the limit, he utterly didn't dare make a move.

He wasn't an idiot, and just the speed Duan Ling Tian revealed earlier was far from something he could compare to.

On the other hand, when the gaze of the thin young man that was glaring fiercely at Zhang Shou Yong descended onto Duan Ling Tian, it was filled with fear as well.

"You have such a cultivation at your young age... I wonder if you've come here to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't be bothered to reply when facing the thin young man's question, and he carried on calling over the attendant to order food.

For a time, the expression of the thin young man was livid, yet he didn't flare up in the end.

The terrifying speed Duan Ling Tian revealed earlier had allowed

him to faintly notice Duan Ling Tian's terrifying cultivation, and he didn't have the slightest certainty of defeating Duan Ling Tian.

The thin young man took a deep breath before turning around and leaving, whereas, when he saw that even his 'backer' had left, the blue clothed young man hurriedly turned around and followed, as he was deeply afraid that Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong would come get even with him.

"Brother Ling Tian, your cultivation..." After the two young men of the Darchu Dynasty left, Zhang Shou Yong looked at Duan Ling Tian with a stunned expression.

Earlier, Duan Ling Tian's speed was so swift that even he wasn't capable of seeing it completely clearly.

"Second level of the Void Interpretation Stage." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled.

Second level of the Void Interpretation Stage?

Zhang Shou Yong was instantly dumbstruck.

Only Feng Tian Wu, who'd known about Duan Ling Tian's breakthrough to the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage since long ago, wasn't surprised.

"Even though I was mentally prepared long ago that your cultivation would sooner or later leave me far behind... I never imagined that you'd breakthrough to the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage from the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage in one go!" After he recovered from his shock, Zhang Shou Yong couldn't help but sigh as Duan Ling Tian's natural talent in the Martial Dao caused him to feel powerless from the bottom of his heart.

Even though he was considered to be a genius in the Martial Dao amongst the younger generation of the Darkhan Dynasty, his little bit of natural talent was nothing before Duan Ling Tian.

After the three of them finished their meal, they came to a

common view that they would randomly walk around the Ancient Desert City before returning to Skywolf Fort.

"I heard long ago that gold and silver aren't circulated in the Foreign Lands, yet I never imagined it was true... Just this meal cost a low grade Origin Stone, it's truly too wicked!" Zhang Shou Yong sighed emotionally when they walked out of the restaurant.

Duan Ling Tian smiled and didn't say anything further.

If Big Brother Zhang were to go have a meal in the best restaurant at some of the flourishing cities at the center of Cloud Continent, he might curse.

Even if it was the most ordinary meal, it would still cost a few mid grade Origin Stones there.

A slightly good meal would even cost high grade Origin Stones!

After they left the restaurant, the three of them started to stroll the streets of the Ancient Desert City, and they felt the air here was different from the Darkhan Dynasty.

"The spirit energy of the heavens and the earth seems to be much denser here?" After a while, Zhang Shou couldn't help but exclaim with a light voice, and he seemed as if he'd noticed a new continent.

"Indeed." Feng Tian Wu nodded as she felt the spirit energy in the heavens and the earth.

Duan Ling Tian didn't speak because he's noticed it long ago.

Moreover, Duan Ling Tian who had fused with the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor wasn't surprised by this.

In Cloud Continent, the closer one was to the central area of the continent, the denser the spirit energy of the heavens and the earth would be.

Any place at the central area of Cloud Continent possessed a density of spirit energy that wasn't inferior to ordinary Spirit

Points in the Darkhan Dynasty.

All of this was because of the extremely rich amounts of Origin Stone Veins in the central area of Cloud Continent.

There were even many high grade Origin Stone Veins at that place, and they were controlled in the hands of some top powers in Cloud Continent.

Those Origin Stone Veins would emit extremely dense spirit energy of the heavens and the earth, and when they were converged together, it caused the spirit energy in the air in the central area of Cloud Continent to become extremely abundant.

"Hiss!!" Zhang Shou Yong took a deep breath and casually held up the wine gourd at his waist before pouring a few mouthfuls down his throat, and then he let out a breath of air with a delighted expression on his face.

"Big Brother Zhang really can't stay without wine." Feng Tian Wu laughed.

"Go!!" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian heard a chilly and grim shout sound out from behind him. Subsequently, hurried sounds of horse hooves swept over towards them.

Duan Ling Tian's group of three couldn't help but turn around and look.

They saw a Ferghana Horse galloping wildly on the street, and everywhere it passed, dust fluttered up into the skies and the people on the street moved to avoid it as they were deeply afraid they would be knocked by it.

On the Ferghana Horse sat a young man. The young man was around 25 years of age, his white robe with golden edges fluttered in the wind, and the horsewhip in his hand flashed out like a spirit serpent dancing about.

"F*ck off!" Suddenly, the young man shouted out coldly.

A woman who was with a child wasn't in time to avoid him and still stayed at the center of the street, and she had an expression of panic as she looked at the Ferghana Horse that galloped swiftly towards her.

Swoosh!

The horse whip tore through the sky and fiercely whipped onto the woman's body, causing her coarse linen clothes to be split open, and her skin and flesh were torn open.

The woman let out a shrill cry and was directly whipped flying before heavily falling on the side of the street, whereas, her child stood at the center of the street while looking at the Ferghana Horse that galloped swiftly over with an innocent gaze, and the child had completely not realized the arrival of danger.

"Watch out!" A fiery red bolt of lightning flashed past, and it was Feng Tian Wu who flashed out from Duan Ling Tian's side to bring the child to the side of the street.

"Halt!!" Right at this moment, the young man that galloped his horse forward had instantly stopped the Ferghana Horse, and he raised his head to look at Feng Tian Wu.

"Halt!"

"Halt!"

...

At the same time, another few more Ferghana Horses followed the actions of the young man and stopped behind him. Obviously, they were his lackeys, and this indicated that the young man's background was extraordinary.

In the Ancient Desert City, even the weakest power wasn't really weak.

Moreover, since the young man dared commit violence while galloping his horse on the streets, the power behind him was

obviously not simple, otherwise, how could he dare act like this?

"Nosy woman!" After the young man saw Feng Tian Wu's peerlessly good looks, his eyes emitted an expression of greed, and he continued to shout out coldly. "Bring her back with us. This Young Master wants to properly discipline her!"

With a few words, he wanted to forcefully seize a civilian woman.

The lackeys behind him seemed to have become accustomed to it since long ago, and they galloped their horses forward with the intention of capturing Feng Tian Wu.

Whirlwind!

Duan Ling Tian moved. Instantly, he chased up to the lackeys of the young man, and with a raise of his hand, a terrifying force swept out to directly throw them off their horses and cause them to emit waves of shrill cries.

"Kid, you actually dare poke your nose into my business? You're courting death!" The young man instantly burst into rage when he saw someone meddling in his business, and he galloped his horse forward as the horsewhip in his hand seemed to have transformed into a bolt of lightning that whipped fiercely at Duan Ling Tian.

"I think you're courting death!" Meanwhile, Feng Tian Wu who'd sent the child to the side of the injured woman flashed out as if she'd transformed into a bolt of lightning.

In the next moment, she was already before Duan Ling Tian, and with a casual raise of her hand, she'd grabbed ahold of the young man's horsewhip that whipped over.

"B*tch, you're courting death!" The young man's gaze went cold as the horsewhip in his hand shook with the intention of retrieving his horsewhip from Feng Tian Wu's hands.

But unfortunately, no matter how much force he exerted, the other half of the horsewhip that was held by Feng Tian Wu in her hand didn't move in the slightest.

"Committing violence with your horse, forcefully seizing civilian woman... A good for nothing son of the powerful like you deserves death!" Feng Tian Wu's beautiful eyes were suffused with coldness as her hand shook, causing the horsewhip to shake and instantly fly out and fiercely smashing onto the chest of the young man, and it blasted the young man off his horse.

"AH!!" The young man let out a shrill cry as he fell onto the ground in a sorry state, and then he crawled up after some time and stared hatefully at Feng Tian Wu as he shouted angrily. "All of you kill this b*tch! If she doesn't die, then all of you will die."

Instantly, the lackeys that were thrown off their horses by Duan Ling Tian charged towards Feng Tian Wu without any regard for their lives.

Unfortunately, all of them suffered the same outcome.

Before Feng Tian Wu who was a first level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist, even though they possessed an outstanding strength at the Void Initiation Stage, they were easily stopped and blasted flying by Feng Tian Wu.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

After a short while, the lackeys of the young man lay scattered across the surroundings of the young man, causing the young man's expression to go livid from anger.

"A group of useless trash!" The young man cursed at his lackeys before looking at Feng Tian Wu with a gaze that was suffused with cold lights. "B*tch, you actually dared hit me... Do you know who I am?"

"I don't care who you are... You deserve death for committing violence and trying to forcefully seize civilian women!" Feng Tian Wu shouted out angrily and assumed a posture of launching another attack.

Instantly, the young man was scared to the point his face went ashen, and he galloped his horse to flee swiftly, and he even disregarded his lackeys and arrived far in the distance in a short while.

"Just you wait... Just you wait!!" The young man didn't forget to threaten Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu after he fled far away, and his voice that was filled with extreme coldness drifted over.

"I'll kill him!" When she saw the young man didn't forget to threaten them, Feng Tian Wu was instantly enraged, and she intended to chase after the young man.

"Tian Wu." Duan Ling Tian stopped Feng Tian Wu and shook his head. "Don't pursue a desperate foe! If he dares come looks for us once more, I'll be the first to kill him."

"Since he dares cause trouble in the Ancient Desert City, the power behind that fellow is probably not simple." Zhang Shou Yong arrived by Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu's side, and he guessed.

"All of you should leave quickly... That person is the Eldest Young Master of our Ancient Desert City's Dongguo Clan, and he's the son the Dongguo Clan's Patriarch dotes upon the most! Since all of you have taught him a lesson, he won't be willing to let it go." After a while, some kindhearted people couldn't help but advise them.

"Yes, leave quickly!" Many people advised.

Chapter 773: Dongguo Han's Revenge

"I'm afraid it's already too late..." Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he looked at the direction the young man left.

At this moment, waves of ear piercing howls of the wind sounded out and moved closer and closer from high above in the sky in that direction.

Not long after, five flying demon beasts flew over, and in the blink of an eye, they arrived in the above Duan Ling Tian's group of three before circling in the air in a threatening manner.

Duan Ling Tian's group of three raised their heads and saw that the young man who wore a white robe with golden edges from before was standing on the demon beast in the lead.

His icy cold eyes were filled with ghastly killing intent as it flashed down to tightly lock onto Duan Ling Tian's group of three.

"It's them!" The young man shouted out coldly as the Origin Energy on his body skyrocketed, and the demon beast beneath him started accumulating strength while waiting to attack as well.

In the sky, ancient horned dragon silhouettes covered the skies as they coiled down with an imposing aura that shot into the sky like a rainbow.

"Ninth level Void Initiation Stage demon beasts?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he never imagined that this young man, a mere seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artist was actually capable of riding a demon beast that was two levels higher than himself.

Looks like the Dongguo Clan is really extraordinary.

As soon as the young man finished speaking, the other four demon beasts gathered together with the demon beast beneath the young man, and the five ninth level Void Initiation Stage demon beasts glared coldly at Duan Ling Tian's group of three.

They were waiting for the command of the young man before they would pounce down and spare no effort to battle Duan Ling Tian's group of three.

Duan Ling Tian didn't care about the five ninth level Void Initiation Stage demon beasts, and his gaze descended onto the backs of the four demon beasts.

There were four middle aged men with chilly expressions that stood respectively on one of the demon beasts, and all of the middle aged men wore black clothes and were expressionless like four living zombies.

Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force stretched out to detect their cultivation in the first possible moment.

"They're all fourth level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist!" Duan Ling Tian's couldn't help but gasp.

Never had he imagined that the resources and reserves of the Dongguo Clan behind the young man Feng Tian Wu had taught a lesson to would actually be so formidable.

Only four normal generals of the clan possessed a strength at the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

As for those top experts in the clan, it wasn't difficult to imagine, and it would surely be extremely terrifying.

The people in the surroundings of Duan Ling Tian's group of three had moved aside, and their eyes were filled with terror as they looked at the people on the four demon beasts in the sky.

As far as they were concerned, these three kindhearted young people were about to be struck with misfortune.

The Dongguo Clan was one of the three great clans of the Ancient Desert City, and amongst the various powers in the city, it was only inferior to the Skywolf Fort that controlled Ancient Desert City.

Of course, not to mention the Ancient Desert City, the Skywolf Fort was considered to be an overlord even in the surrounding areas.

If the Skywolf Fort wanted to annihilate the three great clans of Ancient Desert City, it only had to send out a Vice Fort Master to slaughter them completely.

In the eyes of ordinary people, the three great clans of Ancient Desert City were extremely formidable.

But in the eyes of Skywolf Fort, they were like ants that couldn't withstand a single blow.

The Skywolf Fort was the overlord in this corner of the Foreign Lands. Even if all the experts of the 10 Dynasties in the south moved out, and even the three great clans of the Ancient Desert City joined forces with them, it would be impossible for them to shake Skywolf Fort in the slightest.

Thus, the strength of Skywolf Fort was obvious.

However, even though the three great clans of Ancient Desert City were nothing before Skywolf Fort, any one of these clans were existences that the 10 great Dynasties in the south couldn't compare to.

Once all the experts of any one of these clans were sent out, it would be sufficient to annihilate the 10 great Dynasties.

Clans in the Foreign Lands were absolutely not something the ten Dynasties could compare to.

In Ancient Desert City, Skywolf Fort occupied an area, and possessed an aloof status that was impossible to shake.

However, it was precisely because of this that Skywolf Fort very rarely interfered within the matters in Ancient Desert City. Everything in Ancient Desert City, like businesses and the mid grade Origin Stone Vein were the shared responsibility of the three great clans and were controlled by them, whereas more than 90%

of the benefits obtained by the three great clans in Ancient Desert City had to be handed over to Skywolf Fort.

If Skywolf Fort was disregarded, the three great clans were the three overlords of Ancient Desert City that no one dared offend.

While the tiger sleeps, the monkeys reign, it was nothing more than that.

Today, the Eldest Young Master of one of the three great clans, the Dongguo Clan, had led the generals of the Dongguo Clan with the intention of killing three young people, so no one felt that they would be able to survive.

They'd seen similar scenes many times, whereas the outcome was more or less the same.

Not a single one of those people that offended the Dongguo Clan's Eldest Young Master would be able to survive.

As far as they were concerned, there would be no exception today as well.

Thump!

Suddenly, a figure flashed out, and it was the woman that had been whipped flying by the Dongguo Clan's Eldest Young Master earlier. She'd brought along her child to kneel on the floor.

"Young Master Han, you're a great man that doesn't harbor grievance for past wrongs, so let them off." The woman spoke as she kowtowed to beg for mercy for Duan Ling Tian's group of three, and it wasn't long before her blood flowed from her head.

"Kill this lowly commoner!" Right when Duan Ling Tian's group were shocked by the woman's actions and weren't able to react to it, Dongguo Han had shouted out coldly.

"Sh*t!" Duan Ling Tian was the first to react, and his face went grim.

But unfortunately, he was still too late.

That Dongguo Clan general that stood on the demon beast attacked instantly, and his vast palm print enveloped down to directly blast apart the woman and her child, causing blood to taint the ground.

The terrifying palm print descended onto the ground and caused numerous hideous cracks to appear on the ground, and these cracks were dense and crisscrossed together like a spider's web.

"You... Dammit!" The scene before him caused Duan Ling Tian to be stunned. After a short moment, his eyes were suffused with crimson red as he stared fixedly at Dongguo Han, and he wished for nothing more than to burn Dongguo Han's bones and scatter the ashes.

"I'll kill you!" Feng Tian Wu was enraged, and her beautiful face went ominous. Billowing flames skyrocketed on her, and she seemed to have transformed into a ball of flames that swept towards Dongguo Han.

Never had she imagined that the mother of the child she'd saved would kowtow and beg for forgiveness for their sake.

What's more, she never imagined that Dongguo Han would actually directly command the generals under him to kill the mother and child.

That child was only four or five years old, and hadn't even had the chance to properly see the world before being killed.

Feng Tian Wu's rage at the moment could almost set a prairie ablaze!

"He doesn't even let a woman and child off... Animal!" Zhang Shou Yong's face went cold as ghastly flames of rage leaped about in his eyes, and then he stomped on the ground and seemed to have transformed into a bolt of lightning that moved to help Feng Tian Wu.

No matter if it was Feng Tian Wu or Zhang Shou Yong, they

didn't know the terrifying strength of the four generals that Dongguo Han had brought along.

But even if they did know about it, they wouldn't shrink back!

Bang!

One of the four generals by Dongguo Han's side struck out, causing a terrifying force to sweep over and instantly blast Feng Tian Wu and Zhang Shou Yong back.

The two of them descended by Duan Ling Tian's side in a sorry state, and their eyes were filled with astonishment as they looked at the ancient horned dragon silhouettes that covered the sky. "Fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage!"

"Hahaha..." Dongguo Han laughed arrogantly when he saw the expression of Feng Tian Wu and Zhang Shou Yong. "Weren't all of you arrogant? Didn't all of you want to poke your noses in this Young Master's business? Come on, do it!"

"How is it? Have all of you started to feel regret and fear in your hearts now?" Dongguo Han stood on the demon beast and was surrounded by the four fourth level Void Interpretation Stage generals, causing him to seem supreme as he looked down at Duan Ling Tian's group of three.

Feng Tian Wu and Zhang Shou Yong didn't speak but only stared coldly and indifferently at Dongguo Han.

"Regret? Fear?" Duan Ling Tian who hadn't made a move besides teaching a lesson to those lackeys of Dongguo Han glanced indifferently at Dongguo Han. "I've never know what regret and fear is."

"If you really want to speak about regret... I only regret I didn't chase up to you and cripple you earlier!" as he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian's voice became slightly colder.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's words stunned the crowd of spectators.

Is this young man courting death?

With a quick thought, they came to an understanding.

Based on the current situation, even if this young man begged for forgiveness, it would probably be impossible for him to survive with the temper of the Dongguo Clan's Eldest Young Master.

Presently, his best choice is to protect his dignity before death.

To rather die standing than live on his knees!

"Good, good!" Dongguo Han's expression was livid when he heard Duan Ling Tian, and he laughed out of extreme rage.

Never had he imagined that even at a time like this, this violet clothed young man actually still dared talk to him like this, and it was simply an act of courting death.

Suddenly, Dongguo Han's eyes emitted cold lights as he directly commanded. "Don't kill this woman, I want to bring her home and play with her properly... As for the other two men, kill them directly!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

At practically the instant Dongguo Han commanded, the other four demon beasts plunged towards Duan Ling Tian's group of three as pairs of sharp claws that flickered with cold lights struck towards the heads of Duan Ling Tian and Zhan Shou Yong.

As for the four fourth level Void Interpretation Stage generals on the demon beasts, one of them had locked onto Feng Tian Wu, while the other three had instead locked onto Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong.

"Let's retreat!" Feng Tian Wu shouted out in a light voice. After she called out to Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong, a crystalline and translucent pearl had appeared in her hand, and it was precisely that pearl that had been inscribed with a Detection

Inscription.

So long as she crushed it, her father, Feng Wu Dao, would notice it at the first possible moment and rush over.

"Tian Wu." But Duan Ling Tian had instead stopped Feng Tian Wu and shook his head at her.

Subsequently, under Feng Tian Wu's dumbstruck gaze, Duan Ling Tian flashed out without the slightest bit of fear to greet that demon beasts that plunged down, and he face the four fourth level Void Interpretation Stage experts head on.

"Big Brother Duan!" Feng Tian Wu's face went pale, and she didn't listen to Duan Ling Tian and crushed the pearl in her hand without the slightest hesitation.

Even though this pearl was precious, yet it was far inferior to Duan Ling Tian's life in her eyes.

At this moment, her heart burned with anxiety, and she only hoped her father would be able to rush over as soon as possible.

"No!!" Meanwhile, Feng Tian Wu saw Duan Ling Tian was about to pass the four demon beasts, causing he beautiful face to be unable to refrain from revealing fear.

Without the slightest hesitation, Feng Tian Wu soared into the sky without the slightest bit of fear to chase towards Duan Ling Tian.

At this moment, she'd disregarded her life.

Chapter 774: Dongguo Han's Death

When Duan Ling Tian faced a dangerous situation, Feng Tian Wu's mind went completely blank and she only knew that nothing could happen to Duan Ling Tian.

That feeling seemed as if she was about to lost the thing most important to her.

It was an awful and oppressive feeling!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The sharp claws of the four enormous demon beasts tore through the sky and fiercely clawed towards Duan Ling Tian who charged up towards them, and the depths of their eyes were filled with heartfelt disdain.

As far as they were concerned, a human martial artist that was so young daring to be so arrogant before them was simply an act of courting death!

The four fourth level Void Interpretation Stage generals on the four demon beasts looked with contempt at Duan Ling Tian who charged towards them now.

"Kill him!" Dongguo Han shouted out explosively from high above in the sky.

"Yes, Eldest Young Master!" Instantly, the four Dongguo Clan generals flew out as if they'd transformed into four eagles that flashed menacingly towards Duan Ling Tian.

"You're courting death!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze went slightly cold as a wisp of disdain suffused the corners of his mouth, and then a dim light flashed into appearance in the depths of his eyes.

Along with his cultivation advancing to the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage, his Spiritual Force that had advanced to the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage with his

cultivation had instantly gushed into the soul brand in the depths of his soul, and he directly activated his soul skill.

Thousand Illusions!

Instantly, an illusory space appeared out of thin air, and it expanded ceaselessly to directly envelop the four ninth level Void Initiation Stage demon beasts that were approaching menacingly and the four Dongguo Clan generals.

When the attacks of the four Dongguo Clan generals were about to descend onto Duan Ling Tian, they instantly seemed to have lost their target, and they turned around.

Subsequently, their eyes flickered with a fierce light as they each pounced towards the demon beasts that had carried them over.

The eyes of the four demon beasts emitted fierce lights now as well, and they seemed as if they'd seen Duan Ling Tian when facing the four fourth level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist that pounced towards them, and they directly pounced over as well.

Bang!

In a single move, one of the demon beasts was killed by a Dongguo Clan general.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Subsequently, the other three demon beasts were killed by the other three generals.

The four fourth level Void Interpretation Stage generals of the Dongguo Clan killed the four ninth level Void Initiation Stage demon beasts as simply as if they were killing chickens or cutting grass.

The demon beasts didn't have the slightest ability to resist when facing the generals, and they were like lamb waiting to be slaughtered or fish on a chopping block and couldn't resist a single

blow.

Duan Ling Tian stopped in mid air and looked coldly at the scene before his eyes, and it was as if everything that occurred before him wasn't the slightest bit related to him.

Whoosh!

Meanwhile, Feng Wu Dao arrived by Duan Ling Tian's side, and the scene before her eyes caused her to be astounded as well.

"What're all of you doing?!" High above in the sky, Dongguo Han's face went grim as he shouted out with rage.

Everything before his eyes caused his scalp to go numb. "Have these four generals gone mad? They actually launched a slaughter towards the demon beasts on our side?"

The surrounding crowd of spectators were in an uproar as well.

"What're they doing?"

"Aren't they members of the Dongguo Clan? Why are they attacking the demon beasts of their own clan?"

"Have they gone mad? And they've even gone mad at the same time?"

...

Everyone felt shocked and puzzled.

But in the next moment, something that caused them to feel even more puzzled had appeared, and it caused their pupils to be unable to help but constrict.

Heavens!

What have we seen?

They saw the four Dongguo Clan generals that had just struck out to kill the four demon beasts actually had no attention of stopping after killing a demon beast each.

The Origin Energy on their bodies skyrocketed as their Void

Interpretation Concept fused into their Origin Energy and caused it to completely materialize.

Subsequently, they pounced towards their former companions and launched a bloody battle.

A chaotic battle started at this moment.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

The four Dongguo Clan generals seemed as if they'd gone mad as they attacked each other ferociously.

After a short moment, all four of them had suffered a heavy injury.

Even then, they still fought each other desperately, and it was as if they wouldn't stop until they killed each other.

Everyone including Feng Tian Wu and Zhang Shou Yong was dumbstruck.

"Stop! Stop!!" Presently, Dongguo Han who stood on the last demon beast that was shivering had an extremely unsightly expression, and he roared ceaselessly at the four generals as if he wanted to wake them up.

"Why is it like this? Can anyone tell me what the f*ck is going on?!" Dongguo Han's expression was extremely unsightly as he utterly did not know what was going on and why the four generals of his Dongguo Clan would kill each other.

Could it be that they've all gone mad?

In next to no time, Dongguo Han's expression went pale.

Because Duan Ling Tian had already appeared before him and was looking at him with a calm expression and said indifferently, "You're the Dongguo Clan's Eldest Young Master?"

"Kill him!" Dongguo Han shouted out explosively as he urged the

demon beast beneath him to make it attack and kill Duan Ling Tian.

But unfortunately, the demon beast had just struck pounced out when it was killed by the three foot long blade Duan Ling Tian condensed with his Origin Energy. Since the beginning until the end, he only spent the time for a single move.

The demon beast died and plunged to the ground, whereas, Dongguo Han had been dumbstruck instead, and he stared blankly at Duan Ling Tian and said with slight disbelief, "You... You're actually a Void Interpretation Stage martial artist!"

Obviously, he only truly felt Duan Ling Tian's true strength that far surpassed him at this moment.

"Now it's your turn." Duan Ling Tian looked at Dongguo Han with a calm expression, and his eyes didn't contain any emotion.

"You... You dare kill me? Let me tell you, no matter who you are, no matter where you go, you're dead if you dare kill me! Let's me tell you, my Grandfather is..." After Dongguo Han heard Duan Ling Tian's words, his expression went ghastly pale and he threatened Duan Ling Tian.

But unfortunately, his words couldn't be finished.

Because the sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand had already penetrated his throat and covered the sky with beautiful and resplendent blood that sprayed into the sky and condensed into numerous 'red roses.'

Whoosh!

Right at the instant Duan Ling Tian killed Dongguo Han, a figure appeared out of thin air in the nearby sky.

The person that had arrived was completely stunned when he saw the scene before him. "This is..."

"Father!" Feng Tian Wu flew out to arrive by the person's side.

"Wu, you used the Detection Pearl I left you to let me watch the show?" Feng Wu Dao couldn't help but laugh bitterly as he looked at the fight before him that was coming to an end.

Feng Tian Wu couldn't help but laugh bitterly as well. "I never imagined that Big Brother Duan would actually be able to deal with these people as well... Those four people are all existences at the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage."

Feng Tian Wu spoke as she looked at the four Dongguo Clan generals who were battling each other.

The four generals were heavily injured yet still fought ceaselessly and were completely immersed in the battle to the point they'd lost all reason.

"Let's go!" Duan Ling Tian nodded to Zhang Shou Yong before moving to arrive by Feng Wu Dao and Feng Tian Wu's side.

Subsequently, the four of them left directly and returned to Skywolf Fort.

On the way, Zhang Shou Yong couldn't help but turn to look at Duan Ling Tian, and he couldn't help but be shocked in his heart when he thought of the scene from before. "Brother Ling Tian is actually so formidable now... Even four fourth level Void Interpretation Stage martial artists were 'instigated' by him to the point of fighting each other!"

On the other hand, Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh of relief instead. "Fortunately, those four fellows weren't Inscription Masters. Otherwise, the illusory space constructed by my soul skill would be utterly incapable of affecting them." Duan Ling Tian felt fortunate in his heart.

"Wu, what exactly happened?" Feng Wu Dao couldn't help but ask Feng Tian Wu as when he arrived earlier, everything had already ended.

It was precisely because of this that he hadn't had the chance to

understand what had happened.

"It's nothing." Feng Tian Wu shook her head. "We just killed a good for nothing young man from a powerful clan... That young man even killed a weak woman and child, and his crimes deserved death!" As she finished speaking, Feng Tian Wu revealed an enraged expression as if she recalled the scene from before again.

At that time, if it wasn't for the woman having brought along her child to plead on their behalf, she wouldn't have been killed, and this caused Feng Tian Wu's heart to be filled with guilt.

When he sensed the atmosphere seemed to be slightly heavy, Feng Wu Dao didn't ask any further, yet the depths of his eyes contained slight fear.

A good for nothing young man from a powerful clan?

This place wasn't the Darkhan Dynasty.

Even though the Ancient Desert City was situated at the borders of the Foreign Lands, it belonged to the Foreign Lands at any rate, and the experts within it was numerous like the clouds. Even if it was an ordinary power, it possessed an extremely formidable strength.

Moreover, the power behind a good for nothing young man like that was probably not simple.

But when he thought about how they would be staying in Skywolf Fort in the near future, he felt relieved in his heart.

No matter how strong a power of the Ancient Desert City was, it was only a dependent of Skywolf Fort, and it would absolutely not dare rashly cause trouble in Skywolf Fort.

So he felt relieved.

Of course, this was also because Feng Wu Dao didn't know that the person who'd died earlier was the Eldest Young Master of one of the three great clans of the Ancient Desert City, the Dongguo

Clan.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be so composed.

Perhaps ordinary disciples of the Dongguo Clan wouldn't dare march directly into the Skywolf Fort to take revenge, but their Patriarch was able to get in touch with the higher-ups of Skywolf Fort.

Along with Duan Ling Tian's departure, the illusory space constructed from his soul skill naturally dispersed as well.

At the same time, those four Dongguo Clan generals that were dragging along their heavily injured and dismembered bodies to fight each other had finally escaped from the illusory space.

With a single glance, they saw each other who was heavily injured.

"All of you... What's going on?"

"How did all of you get so seriously injured as well? I truly never imagined that kid was actually so terrifying."

"Something seems to be off."

...

Unconsciously, the gazes of the four Dongguo Clan generals first descended onto the five enormous corpses of the demon beasts before descending onto a human corpse.

When they saw this corpse, their pupils constricted instantly, and they couldn't help but shout out in shock. "Eldest Young Master!"

Subsequently, all four of them glanced at each other and saw terror in each other's eyes.

"If the Patriarch finds out that the Eldest Young Master was killed under our protection, yet we're still alive..."

"We're dead for sure!"

"Quickly! Let's consume medicinal pills to heal our injuries before leaving far away from Ancient Desert City!"

...

Chapter 775: Dongguo Lei

Under the astounded gazes of the surrounding crowd of spectators, the four generals of the Dongguo Clan left directly after consuming healing medicinal pills.

The direction they left towards wasn't the direction of the Dongguo Clan.

Presently, they only had a single thought in their mind, and it was to leave as far as possible and never return to Ancient Desert City!

Only in this way would they be able to avoid the pursuit of the Dongguo Clan.

However, even though the four generals of the Dongguo Clan had fled, the news of the Dongguo Clan's Eldest Young Master being killed was still sent back to the Dongguo Clan.

The Dongguo Clan, one of the three great clans of Ancient Desert City that controlled a portion of the city.

At this moment, at the vast lake within the Dongguo Clan Estate, an old man sat silently at the side of a pergola at the center of the lake, and he held a fishing rod and was fishing.

Even though the old man was fishing, yet his eyes were closed tightly and he seemed to be extremely relaxed.

This old man looked to be no different than an ordinary old man.

Suddenly, the old man opened his eyes and a bright light flashed past within.

Swoosh!

At the same time, the old man's hand that held the fishing rod shook and directly pulled it up, and an enormous fish was pulled up and just happened to be tossed into the nearby bamboo basket.

If someone was here and saw the hook on the old man's fishing

rod, they would surely be extremely shocked.

Because, this fishing hook was actually straight!

If Duan Ling Tian was here and saw this scene, he would surely be unable to help but recall the legend of Grand Duke Jiang fishing that was passed down since ancient times in the Earth of his previous life.

Fishing like Grand Duke Jiang, allowing a fish to be readily caught!

The fish hook of Grand Duke Jiang was a straight hook.

"I've finally hooked one... Han will get to enjoy nice food today." The old man smiled lightly as he muttered, and as he said the word Han, his muddy eyes seemed to reveal dense affection.

His entire life was filled with troubles, his son had died early and only left behind a single grandson, and it could be said to be a single line of inheritance.

It was precisely because of this that he doted on and loved that grandson of his, and he wished for nothing more than to give all the best things in the entire world to that boy.

It was also exactly because of this grandson that he'd always been forcibly occupying the place of Patriarch in the Dongguo Clan, because he intended to pass on this position to his grandson in the future.

He'd placed his greatest expectations onto his grandson, whereas his grandson didn't disappoint him. Even though his grandson was slightly 'spoiled,' his natural talent and comprehension ability wasn't bad.

As for the part of being 'spoiler,' he didn't mind because everyone had a time that they were young and arrogant.

Moreover, he had the ability to allow his grandson to act like this in Ancient Desert City, and he wasn't the slightest bit worried that

someone would dare offend his grandson.

Suddenly, the old man frowned as he saw a figure was dashing towards the pergola at the center of the lake in panic.

"Didn't I say that I don't like people disturbing me while I'm fishing?" The old man's face sank, and as he spoke, an extremely formidable aura was emitted from his body before enveloping the person's body and pressing down onto the person to the point the person couldn't help but bend down.

The person that had come was an old woman and was precisely the Manager of the Dongguo Clan. Presently, she had an extremely unsightly expression and was slightly hesitant to speak.

"Hmm?" The old man's face sank when he saw the old woman's expression.

This old man had served the Dongguo Clan for her entire lifetime, and he knew the old woman extremely well. If it wasn't for the occurrence of a terrible major event, it was impossible for the old woman to lose her composure.

"What? Has something major happened?" The old man asked.

The old woman took a deep breath when she heard the old man, and she said with a trembling voice, "Pat... Patriarch, Eldest Young Master... Eldest Young Master has..."

"What happened to the Eldest Young Master?" The aura on the old man instantly strengthened and pressed onto the old woman, causing her to break out in cold sweat and shiver.

The old man's gaze was like a sword that seemed to penetrate the old woman's body.

"Patriarch, you have my condolences." Finally, the old woman caught her breath and speak while having her head lowered.

Condolences?

The old man's body trembled when he heard the old woman.

Instantly, an extremely terrifying aura was emitted from the old man.

In the next moment, gusts of terrifying gales arose abruptly in the surroundings of the pergola, and the gale moved faster and faster to finally transform into numerous material blades of wind in the end.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

The old man's rage caused blades of wind to sweep out and instantly mince the entire pergola into pieces that crashed down into the vast lake.

The entire pergola on the lake had instantly ceased to exist.

Not only that, the water in the entire lake at this moment was enveloped by numerous gusts of terrifying violent winds that continued to sweep out as if they'd transformed into numerous roaring water dragons.

At this moment, only the old man and old woman weren't affected by this.

The old woman had her head lowered and didn't dare speak a word.

She deeply felt the monstrous rage of the Patriarch, and she didn't doubt in the slightest that if she dared speak at this moment, she would very likely become the person the Patriarch vented his rage on.

"Lead the way!" The old man shouted out coldly, and with a raise of his hand, he brought along the old woman to vanish in the sky above the vast lake.

Meanwhile, the lake water that surged in the lake had once again returned to calm.

"Who did it?!" Many Dongguo Clan higher-ups were gathered in

the Audience Hall of the Dongguo Clan, and when they saw the old man roaring as he charged in, they couldn't help but sigh.

"Han!" The old man stood by the side of the corpse that lay on the ground, and his eyes flickered with a fierce light as he looked at the corpse that was pierced through the throat by a sword. "Don't tell me that all of you haven't found out who did it?" The old man's words were filled with extremely icy coldness that caused everyone present to be unable to help but shiver.

"Patriarch, he's one of the eyewitnesses." In next to no time, the old woman that followed in behind the Patriarch brought along a young man who carried a modest posture and spoke to the old man.

The old man's gaze that was like swords descended onto the young man when he heard this, and his aura swept out right after.

Bang!

The young man's face instantly flushed red when from being enveloped by the old man's aura, and then he fell collapsed on the ground and spat out a mouthful of blood as he looked at the old man with a terrified expression.

"Speak!" The old man's icy cold voice was filled with killing intent, causing the young man to feel as if he'd fallen into a pit of ice, and he didn't dare hesitate to hurriedly speak about the scenes he'd saw not long ago.

"At the beginning, Young Master Han galloped on his horse and whipped a woman flying with his horsewhip. The woman's child stood on the street and was about to die under the hooves of the horse... At this moment, a red clothed woman made a move to save that child."

"After that, Young Master Han..."

"..."

The young man was exactly one of the people that had passed by

and witnessed the entire course of events today, and he spoke of the scenes he saw without missing the slightest detail.

Whoosh!

Along with the young man finishing speaking, a terrifying aura gushed out from the old man and pressed down onto the Dongguo Clan higher-ups present to the point they couldn't help but take a few steps back.

As for the young man, he was directly blasted flying, and his head collided onto a pillar in the Audience Hall, depriving him of his life.

Perhaps even the young man himself had never imagined that he would die so unjustly.

After all, the reason he'd come to inform the Dongguo Clan was precisely for the sake of the Dongguo Clan's reward, yet now, he hadn't even obtained the reward he ought to have obtained, but he'd already died unjustly.

"Good! Very good! He even dares kill the grandson of I, Dongguo Lei! It looks like that violet clothed kid is getting tired of living!" The voice of the old man, the Patriarch of the Dongguo Clan, Dongguo Lei, was like a thunderclap as it spread out, causing the eardrums of some of the Dongguo Clan higher-ups with comparatively lower cultivations to tremble, and their faces went pale.

"Grand Elder, I'll give you a day of time... I want to see the heads of those four traitors by then!" Dongguo Lei looked at a grey haired old man and spoke with a low voice.

"Yes, Patriarch." The old man replied respectfully before turning around and transforming into a bolt of lightning that left to go carry out his work.

"The remaining people..." Subsequently, Dongguo Lei looked towards the remaining Dongguo Clan higher-ups, and his eyes

flickered with killing intent. "All of your missions are to investigate the identity of the violet clothed kid that killed my grandson... Once you find out about his location, bring him back. I want him alive! As for his three companions, directly kill them."

"The first person to find out the identity of the violet clothed kid will obtain 1,000 mid grade Origin Stones."

"The person that brings the violet clothed kid back can obtain 10,000 mid grade Origin Stones!"

"Besides that, anyone who brings the head of any one of the companions of that violet clothed kid will obtain 1,000 mid grade Origin Stones."

Dongguo Lei issues the internal rewards of the Dongguo Clan, and this was sufficient to show how urgently he wanted to take revenge for his grandson.

"Yes!" The gazes of everyone lit up as they replied respectfully, and then left impatiently.

Everyone hoped to be able to obtain the rewards promised by the Patriarch.

The person that brought the violet clothed kid back could obtain 10,000 mid grade Origin Stones!

Even if it was the Dongguo Clan's Second Elder, Third Elder, and other elders with lofty status, 10,000 mid grade Origin Stones were something they similarly were anxious to obtain.

Along with Dongguo Lei issuing his orders, the entire Dongguo Clan was mobilized.

The entire Ancient Desert City had gone completely mad!

Yet the person concerned, Duan Ling Tian, was silently staying within the Narcissus Pavilion of Skywolf Fort and cultivating with great efforts.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Sword Dragon Form!

As the overbearing medicinal strength of the Rebirth Pill spread out in his body, Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy advanced at an extremely terrifying speed, and this speed was sufficient to cause any martial artist in Cloud Continent to perspire from embarrassment and even feel a sense of inferiority.

"According to this speed, I ought to be able to smoothly break through to the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage in another two or three months at most!" As he felt the swift advancement of his Origin Energy, Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

"Along with the advancement of my Origin Energy, the Advanced Sword Force seems to be almost at the time of transformation... There're another three days before the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties begins." Duan Ling Tian continued to cultivate for the sake of achieving Sword Concept.

Finally, another day passed.

On this day, Duan Ling Tian awoke from his cultivation, and when he opened his eyes, it faintly seemed as if a sword light that was filled with a sharp and fierce aura flashed within his eyes.

Swish!

With a raise of his hand, Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy condensed into a sword, and strands of fierce aura leaped about on the sword and emitted a wave of light sword howls.

At the same time, another ancient horned dragon silhouette appeared out of thin air beside the existing 30 ancient horned dragon silhouettes.

First level Elementary Sword Concept!

Chapter 776: Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash

"I can finally cultivate the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash!" Duan Ling Tian revealed a smile, and with a raise of his hand, the three foot long blade that was condensed into form from Origin Energy shook suddenly.

For a time, besides containing strands of sharp and fierce aura, there were strands of deep azure colored energy, and violet colored energy, and earthen yellow colored energy was mixed within it.

The deep azure colored energy seemed as if it was assisted by the gods, and it fused into one with the three foot long blade that was condensed from Origin Energy, causing the milky white colored three foot long blade to gradually become a true three foot long blade that revealed an azure color.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian seemed as if he was holding a three foot long blade that was condensed into form from actual wind.

Materialization of Concept.

The three foot long blade itself contained Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy and first level Intermediate Wind Concept, and it emitted the sharp and fierce aura of the first level Intermediate Sword Concept.

Besides that, fourth level Elementary Lightning Concept and first level Elementary Earth Concept were coiled in the surroundings of the blade.

Whoosh!

The energy of the heavens and the earth roiled in the sky above Duan Ling Tian and converged to form phenomenon of the heavens and the ears.

The first 30 ancient horned dragon silhouettes that appeared belonged to Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy.

After that, another 20 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared, and these drawn from his first level Intermediate Concept.

Finally, another four ancient horned dragon silhouettes, one ancient horned dragon silhouette, and one more ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared.

They respectively belonged to the fourth level Elementary Lightning Concept, first level Elementary Earth Concept, and the first level Elementary Sword Concept.

A total of 56 ancient horned dragon silhouettes!

The strength of 56 ancient horned dragons was the strongest force Duan Ling Tian could exert without utilizing a spirit weapon.

Once he utilized a spirit weapon, his strength would be even stronger!

Of course, it could only amplify his Origin Energy, the strength of 30 ancient horned dragons.

If he fought with the Quasi Royal Grade spirit sword or the Devilseal Tablet, it could amplify strength by 100% and provide the strength of 30 ancient horned dragons.

If he fought with a grade three spirit sword, it could amplify strength by another 70% and provide a strength of 21 ancient horned dragons.

"I'm surely unable to utilize the Quasi Royal Grade spirit sword during the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties... I can utilize the Devilseal Tablet but the precondition is that I can't expose its amplification ability!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze flashed as he thought in his heart.

What a joke!

No matter if it was the Quasi Royal Grade spirit sword or the Devilseal Tablet, both of them were existences that could provide

an amplification of 100%.

Once they were exposed, he would surely become the target of all!

Perhaps even the members of Skywolf Fort would arouse feelings of greed in their hearts.

Duan Ling Tian knew his own limitations.

The current him didn't have the strength to defend the Quasi Royal Grade spirit sword and the Devilseal Tablet.

Besides that, the grade one spirit sword he obtained in the Sword Monarch's Treasure that day couldn't be utilized either.

This was only the border of the Foreign Lands, and not to mention a grade one spirit sword, there might not even be a grade two spirit sword.

"The spirit weapons possessed by the young geniuses that are participating in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties will at most be a grade three spirit weapon... So besides being unable to utilize the Quasi Royal Grade spirit sword, the Devilseal Tablet, and the grade one spirit sword, I can't use a grade two spirit sword either!" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

After Duan Ling Tian broke through to the Void Interpretation Stage, his Origin Energy had undergone a tremendous change when compared with his Origin Energy at the Void Initiation Stage.

At the same time that his Origin Energy had transformed, he could condense a stronger Weapon Flame as well.

In the past, Duan Ling Tian could only condense a grade three Weapon Flame, a Violet Copper Weapon Flame.

Now, Duan Ling Tian was already capable of condensing a grade two Weapon Flame, a Violet Silver Weapon Flame. Relying on the lifetime's worth of weapons refinement experience and technique

of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, he could easily refine a grade two spirit weapon.

While he was still in the Darkhan Dynasty, Duan Ling Tian had already more or less gathered all the materials required to refine a grade two spirit weapon.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

With a raise of his hand, Duan Ling Tian withdrew a large pile of materials and intended to start refining.

Hiss!

A strand of violet colored flames abruptly shot out from the center of Duan Ling Tian's palm, and there were strands of silver edges coiled around its surroundings, causing it to seem extremely gorgeous.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian started smelting the pile of materials, and profound weapons refinement techniques came readily to him.

After around three hours passed, a jade green flexible sword that was thin as a cicada's wing appeared in his hand, and its design was extremely similar to the Violet Myrtle Flexible Sword.

Om!

The Origin Energy on Duan Ling Tian's hand flickered, causing the jade green flexible sword to instantly straighten.

Along with his Origin Energy fusing into it, the energy of the heavens and the earth roiled into the sky above him to first form into 30 ancient horned dragon silhouettes before another 24 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared.

"An amplification of 80%... Not bad." Duan Ling Tian put away the grade two spirit sword in his Spatial Ring with satisfaction, and then he opened his room door and left. He arrived at the

balcony of the pavilion and sat there catching some fresh air silently.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze flickered as he looked at Skywolf Fort that occupied an extremely vast and spacious area.

All along the way to this point since walking out of Fresh Breeze Town, he'd unknowingly grown to such a height from an ignorant youth, and he was even about to represent the Darkhan Dynasty to compete with the young geniuses of the other nine Dynasties.

"In a flash, I've already arrived in this world for over ten years." Duan Ling Tian sighed in his heart. After being here for more than 10 years, he'd already completely fused into this world, and everything of the earth in his previous life had become an eternal memory.

He was already not the cold and merciless king of weapons specialist from all those years ago, and he was instead a true genius martial artist of Cloud Continent.

"Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash..." Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed as he started to search through the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, and the records related to the high grade Heaven Rank offensive martial skill, Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash, that was within the Sword Dragon Form appeared in Duan Ling Tian's mind.

The Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash was powered by Sword Concept and could be executed together with other Concepts. When cultivated to the limit, it could develop nine divine dragons.

Nine dragons striking in unison in an ultimate flash!

This was the Perfection Stage of the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash.

Like Earth Rank martial skills, Heaven Rank martial skills were divided into the Rudiments Stage, Initial Stage, Mastery Stage, and Perfection Stage as well.

When one divine dragon could be formed when the Nine

Dragon's Radiant Flash was executed, it was considered to be at the Rudiments Stage. When three divine dragons could be formed, it was at the Initial Stage. When five divine dragons could be formed, it was at the Mastery Stage.

When nine divine dragons could be formed, it was at the Perfection Stage.

"The Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash was formed by the Rebirth Martial Emperor from combining two Heaven Rank offensive martial skills... The Rebirth Martial Emperor had cultivated both those high grade Heaven Rank martial skills to the Perfection Stage." Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself as he searched swiftly through the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor. "A Heaven Rank martial skills is different from the martial skills I've cultivated in the past... Heaven Rank martial skills rely more on comprehension ability and experience."

"I have to rely on myself in terms of comprehension... But I can absorb the Rebirth Martial Emperor's experience. Even though he didn't cultivate the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash, yet he'd cultivated the two types of martial skills that formed the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash."

As the saying goes, all roads lead to the same destination.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian started cultivating the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash, and he quickly found the feeling of it.

Of course, all of this was because of the Rebirth Martial Emperor's experience.

Swoosh!

One hour later, Duan Ling Tian pointed out his fingers that were formed into a sword with a raise of his hand.

Instantly, his Origin Energy faintly condensed into a divine dragon that bared its fangs and brandished its claws as it pounced out. It tore through the sky and caused the air to be compressed,

and a wave of ear piercing sounds of the air exploding resounded out.

All of this wasn't the end.

"Flash!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed, and the eyes of the divine dragon instantly shot out two material 'flashes' that whistled out under Duan Ling Tian's guidance to pierce into an enormous rock outside Narcissus Pavilion.

Instantly, two bottomless holes appeared on the enormous rock, and the 'flashes' that entered it easily had vanished without a trace.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's figure flashed out to arrive at the side of the enormous rock before casually pushing the enormous rock aside.

Rumble!!

After the enormous rock was pushed aside, Duan Ling Tian saw two bottomless holes on the ground, and his Spiritual Force couldn't help but stretch out with the intention of finding out its depth.

Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force stretched out along the two little holes for 15 minutes, yet didn't notice its bottom.

"As expected of a high grade Heaven Rank offensive martial skill, what a strong might!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze lit up.

"A divine dragon is capable of instantly shooting out two 'flashes'... Wouldn't nine divine dragons be capable of instantly shooting out 18 'flashes'?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but gasp when he thought up to here.

He'd clearly seen the might and speed of the flashes.

Even if he executed a high grade Earth Rank martial skill with a similar strength and condensed his Origin Energy into form to attack, it would be far inferior in terms of speed to the 'flash' shot

out from the eyes of the divine dragon formed from the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash!

The two 'flashes' from before were too fast and too overbearing!

"A Heaven Rank offensive martial skill?" Suddenly, a slightly astounded voice entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears. Suddenly, Feng Wu Dao had appeared on the balcony of the pavilion, and he was looking at Duan Ling Tian with a shocked gaze.

"Uncle Feng." After pushing the enormous rock back to its original place, Duan Ling Tian flew out and descended by Feng Wu Dao's side.

"I originally intended to choose a Heaven Rank martial skills suitable for Intermediate Wind Concept for you. Now it would seem like it was unnecessary... The Heaven Rank martial skill you executed earlier is probably a mid grade Heaven Rank offensive martial skill, right?" As he finished speaking, the gaze he looked at Duan Ling Tian with burned with anticipation.

A Heaven Rank martial skill was extremely difficult to come by.

Even if it was the Darkhan Dynasty's Feng Clan he was from, there were only a few low grade Heaven Rank martial skills, whereas, because he wandered about the world throughout the years, he'd gathered many Heaven Rank martial skills.

But they were all low grade Heaven Rank martial skills!

According to his knowledge, even the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family didn't possess a mid grade Heaven Rank martial skill, yet never had he imagined that he could see one in Duan Ling Tian's possession.

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be stunned when he heard Feng Wu Dao.

The Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash he executed earlier wasn't a mid grade Heaven Rank martial skill but a high grade Heaven Rank martial skill.

In the end, he nodded and didn't reveal the truth.

Chapter 777: Zi Shang's Scheme

An unexpected guest arrived in the Dongguo Clan Estate today.

In the Audience Hall, the Dongguo Clan's Second Elder, Dongguo Zong looked at the white clothed young man before him and asked directly. "I heard from my subordinates that you know where the person that killed my Dongguo Clan's Young Master is?"

The white clothed young man glanced indifferently at Dongguo Zong. "You're the Second Elder of the Dongguo Clan? I'm sorry but I've come to see your Dongguo Clan's Patriarch. I'll speak once he arrives."

"You!!" Dongguo Zong's face went grim as he said with a low voice, "Kid, do you think you can see our Dongguo Clan's Patriarch just because you want to? Haven't you taken a look at yourself in the mirror!"

When facing the enraged Dongguo Zong, the white clothed young man had a calm expression and directly disregarded Dongguo Zong.

"Send this guest out!" The expression of Dongguo Zong who was disregarded sank, and he spoke with rage.

Instantly, two Dongguo Clan generals walked in from outside the hall, and they walked towards the white clothed young man before gesturing with their hands. "Please leave."

"Second Elder, I'll just put it at this... Once I leave the Dongguo Clan today, it isn't so easy to make me come over again." The white clothed young man glanced deeply at Dongguo Zong before turning around with the intention of leaving.

"I won't bother to send you out!" Dongguo Zong grunted.

He, Dongguo Zong, had lived half his lifetime, yet when had he been disregarded by a little kid like this?

Not to mention the young man might not know where the person who killed their Dongguo Clan's Young Master was, even if the young man knew, he wasn't willing to allow the young man to continue being here for the sake of his face.

"Wait." Right at this moment, an aged and sonorous voice sounded out from afar and approached.

In next to no time, an old man strode in the Audience Hall.

Behind the old man was an old woman that followed like a shadow.

"Patriarch!" Dongguo Zong's expression went slightly pale when he saw the old man, and he hurriedly bowed as his forehead broke out in cold sweat.

"Leave!" The expression of the old man, the Patriarch of the Dongguo Clan, Dongguo Lei, sank, and he shouted out with rage.

Dongguo Zong's expression flickered between a livid and ashen expression, yet he still left obediently.

As for the other two generals, when they saw Dongguo Lei's fierce gaze sweep over, they hurriedly left behind Dongguo Zong without daring to hesitate in the slightest.

For a time, only the young man, Dongguo Lei, and the old woman remained in this spacious Audience Hall.

"Patriarch Dongguo." The white clothed young man nodded to Dongguo Lei with a calm expression as if he wasn't facing the Patriarch of one of the three great clans of Ancient Desert City, the Dongguo Clan, but was facing an ordinary old man.

"What's your name?" Dongguo Lei's eyes revealed a trace of praise.

"Patriarch Dongguo, you can call me Zi Shang." The white clothed young man smiled lightly.

"You aren't from the Ancient Desert City?" Dongguo Lei asked.

"No, I'm from one of the ten great Dynasties in the south, the Darkhan Dynasty. I've come here this time to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties held by Skywolf Fort." Zi Shang didn't conceal his origins because he knew that even if he concealed it, with the ability of this old man before him, the old man would very quickly investigate his origins clearly.

In this way, it was better to speak truthfully as it would be more beneficial to his 'scheme.'

"Mmm." Dongguo Lei nodded, and then his white brows raised as his face tightened slightly. "You said earlier that you know where the person that killed my grandson is? You know him?"

These past few days were full of torment to Dongguo Lei.

His Dongguo Clan's members had spent a few days of time, yet were actually unable to find out who or where the person that killed his grandson was. This caused him to be both enraged and anxious, and he wished for nothing more than to go out and search himself.

Today, when he heard someone had come over with information about the person that killed his grandson, he'd rushed over impatiently.

"Yes." Zi Shang nodded.

"So long as you can confirm the person you speak of is the person I'm looking for... Then I can agree to any condition of yours that's within the ability of myself and the Dongguo Clan." Dongguo Lei's muddle eyes lit up abruptly as he spoke frankly.

"Patriarch Dongguo, you're too kind. It will be disrespectful if I declined." Zi Shang started smiling as he was waiting for exactly these words.

"Speak." Dongguo Lei spoke again with an anxious tone.

What he wanted to do the most now was to drag out the violet clothed kid that killed his grandson, and then torture the kid

extremely to the point that he would be better off being dead.

Only in this way would he be able to vent the hatred in his heart!

"Patriarch Dongguo, before I speak of that person, I want to ask you to make a vow under the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation. The vow is...." Zi Shang looked at Dongguo Lei and spoke slowly.

But he hadn't finished speaking when he was interrupted by the old woman that stood behind Dongguo Lei, and she said angrily, "Kid, you dare coerce our Patriarch? You look to me like you're tired of living!"

Zi Shang paid no attention to the old woman and instead looked at Dongguo Lei with a serious expression as he revealed a spurious smile.

Dongguo Lei stopped the old woman and then looked at Zi Shang. "Continue."

"I hope Patriarch Dongguo can forgive me, I'm doing this for safety's sake... Beside that, I'm willing to vow with my blood that if I don't help you find the person that killed your grandson, I'm willing to be blasted to death by the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation!" Zi Shang spoke resolutely.

As he spoke and before Dongguo Lei could reply, he'd pinched open his finger, causing a drop of blood to soar into the sky, and he directly made a vow.

After a short moment, nine thunderclaps descended. At the same time that it startled the entire Dongguo Clan Estate, it entered into the ears of Dongguo Lei as well, causing Dongguo Lei to reveal a smile on his face.

"Little fellow, you're really not bad... Since you're so sincere, then go ahead and speak. What do you want me to vow under the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation?" Dongguo Lei glanced deeply at Zi Shang.

"Patriarch Dongguo, I'll be frank... I hope that Patriarch Dongguo

can vow that once I help you drag out the person that killed you grandson, you must pass his Spatial Ring to me untouched. Moreover, you must not use any methods to take revenge on me!" Zi Shang spoke frankly.

"Alright!" Dongguo Lei didn't care why Zi Shang would be interested in the Spatial Ring of the person that killed his grandson. What he wanted to do now was only to take revenge for his grandson.

As for anything else, he didn't care.

In next to no time, Dongguo Lei pinched open his finger and made a vow under the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation according to Zi Shang's request.

Subsequently, nine resounding thunderclaps descended once more, and it bared witness to the vow Dongguo Lei made.

"You can tell me now, right?" Dongguo Lei looked at Zi Shang.

"Of course!" Zi Shang nodded hurriedly, and then he said, "Patriarch Dongguo, during this past few days, I've corroborated it many times and have finally confirmed... The person that killed your grandson is an enemy of mine in the Darkhan Dynasty! Just like me, he's representing the Darkhan Dynasty to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties in the Ancient Desert City.

"His name is Duan Ling Tian... Presently, he's staying in the Narcissus Pavilion in the outer fort of Skywolf Fort." Zi Shang finished speaking in a single breath.

After he finished speaking, Zi Shang didn't wait for Dongguo Lei to reply before leaving with large strides.

After he walked out of the Audience Hall in the Dongguo Clan's Estate, Zi Shang revealed a brilliant smile and muttered to himself. "Duan Ling Tian, you're really brazen... You've just arrived at Ancient Desert City, yet you've offended a colossus like the

Dongguo Clan! But I still have to thank you for helping me to achieve my aim."

Presently, Zi Shang seemed to have already seen the scene of him obtaining the piece of the Devilseal Tablet in Duan Ling Tian's possession.

So long as that piece of the Devilseal Tablet fell into his hands, his future would be completely illuminated.

"Zi Shang, needless to say, this scheme of yours is very good... But making a deal with that Dongguo Clan is no different than asking a tiger for its skin. Even if that Dongguo Clan's Patriarch doesn't do anything to you, it doesn't mean that others would have a good opinion of you." A ghastly and hoarse voice reverberated in Zi Shang's mind.

"Don't worry Eldest Ghost, I have a grasp of the situation and know what to do." Zi Shang had a confident expression.

After Zi Shang left, a gust of violent wind swiftly arose in the Audient Hall of the Dongguo Clan Estate, and it blew to the point the various furniture and decoration moved from their positions, and the paintings on the wall even fell down.

"Duan Ling Tian? Skywolf Fort?" Along with the raging aura on Dongguo Lei's body gradually being restrained, the waves of violent winds in the Audience Hall gradually died down.

"No wonder my Dongguo Clan members have been searching through more than half of the Ancient Desert City yet have been unable to find you... So it turns out that you're hiding in Skywolf Fort." Dongguo Lei's eyes flickered with cold lights that seemed ready to swallow up his enemies.

"Patriarch." The old woman behind Dongguo Lei said, "If the person that killed the Eldest Young Master is really in Skywolf Fort, then I'm afraid you can only go to Skywolf Fort and ask for him yourself."

Even the outer fort of the Skywolf Fort was a place that not anyone could act wantonly at.

Even if it was Dongguo Lei, the Patriarch of the Dongguo Clan, if he didn't obtain the permission of the people in charge of Skywolf Fort and rashly attacked another in Skywolf Fort, he would similarly be unable to escape death!

The Skywolf Fort had a rule, so long as anyone from the outside dared touch a guest or disciple of Skywolf Fort within Skywolf Fort itself, then that person's fate would be death!

Dongguo Lei didn't give a reply to the old woman, and he left the Audience Hall and the Dongguo Clan Estate with a pair of crimson red eyes before heading directly towards the direction of Skywolf Fort.

On the other side, Duan Ling Tian who was within the Narcissus Pavilion of Skywolf Fort didn't realize that danger was gradually closing in on him.

Presently, he stood on the empty ground outside Narcissus Pavilion and was working hard in cultivating the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash.

Of course, at the same time he was cultivating the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash, he didn't forget to hold onto the Wind Concept Fragment and comprehended Wind Concept.

His Wind Concept was still advancing ceaselessly, and according to his estimations, it wouldn't be long before it ought to be able to smoothly break through into second level Intermediate Wind Concept.

At that time, his strength would rise greatly once more, and it was directly increase by an entire ten ancient horned dragons worth of strength!

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Presently, when Duan Ling Tian executed the Nine Dragon's

Radiant Flash, he was already capable of developing two divine dragons. But the body of the second divine dragon wasn't material enough, causing its eyes to have not appeared and rendering it incapable of condensing the 'flashes' to attack.

Not long after, Duan Ling Tian felt slightly exhausted and stopped his cultivation.

Of course, it wasn't exhaustion of the body, but of the spirit.

He was able to sense that even if he continued cultivating, it would be difficult for him to achieve any breakthroughs right now, and it would instead accomplish the exact opposite. So, he stopped cultivating in a timely manner.

After he stopped, Duan Ling Tian left the Narcissus Pavilion and strolled around the outer fort.

Chapter 778: Vice Fort Master

He'd arrived at Skywolf Fort for a period of time, yet Duan Ling Tian had never really strolled about in it.

Even if it was the outer fort, Duan Ling Tian had passed by many pavilions all along the way.

All of these pavilions were used to entertain the young geniuses of the ten great Dynasties that had come from afar, and amongst them included the young geniuses that had come from the Darkhan Dynasty like him.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, figure descended from the sky and attracted Duan Ling Tian's attention.

"Zi Shang?" Duan Ling Tian's brows knit when he saw the white colored figure before his eyes.

At the same time that Duan Ling Tian saw Zi Shang, Zi Shang obviously had seen him as well.

After a short moment, Zi Shang's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears. "Duan Ling Tian, I truly admire you. You dare do anything and dare kill anyone! Hahahaha..." As he finished his voice transmission, Zi Shang laughed loudly as he returned to the pavilion he stayed at during this period of time.

"He's speaking about the matter with the Dongguo Clan's Eldest Young Master?" This was something that wasn't difficult for Duan Ling Tian to guess.

But Duan Ling Tian didn't care. Since he dared kill the Eldest Young Master of the Dongguo Clan that day, he was prepared to deal with the matters that would arise after that.

He's heard of the rules of the Skywolf Fort.

It was precisely because of this that he wasn't worried that

someone would dare seek revenge from him in the Skywolf Fort.

As for what happened later, he already had a plan.

So long as he became eminent in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties and even obtained the honor of number one, he would surely be able to obtain the high regard of Skywolf Fort and even become a disciple of Skywolf Fort.

Moreover, he would be a disciple that was given emphasis in fostering.

After all, no power would allow a disciple with extraordinary natural talent to be covered by dust.

He had extreme confidence towards this.

He believed that with his worth, he would surely be able to make the Skywolf Fort protect him after the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties and protect him from being persecuted by anyone and any power.

Frankly speaking, he wanted to rely on the power of Skywolf Fort.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Duan Ling Tian hadn't walked a few steps when he heard a familiar voice.

On the balcony of a nearby pavilion within his field of vision was a familiar figure.

"Su Li!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze lit up as he soared up to arrive by Su Li's side in the blink of an eye. "Su Li, when did you arrive?"

"I just arrived yesterday." Su Li smiled.

"Senior has come as well?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

He'd always felt respectful in his heart towards that Master of Su Li's because Su Li's Master had once saved his life.

"Yes." Su Li nodded. "Master is cultivating in silence in the room."

"Then I won't disturb Senior." Duan Ling Tian smiled. "Su Li, you're really something... So little time has passed, yet you've actually broken through three levels in one go to directly break through to the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage!"

The second level of the Void Interpretation Stage was precisely Su Li's current cultivation, and it was detected by Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force at the first possible moment.

"Duan Ling Tian, your eyes are 'venomous' as always!" Su Li couldn't help but sigh as he glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian. "Your current cultivation is surely not inferior to me, right?"

Duan Ling Tian smiled but didn't answer.

Su Li instead seemed to have discerned something, and he cursed with a smile. "You're really a freak!"

"I remember that during the Darkhan Dynasty's martial competition that day, I was already at the ninth level of the Void Initiation Stage, whereas you were only at the eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage... Now, even if I've broken through to the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage as well, who do you think is a bigger freak amongst the two of us?" Duan Ling Tian rolled his eyes at Su Li, causing Su Li to be unable to help but laugh bitterly. "My circumstances are different... After that day, Master gave me another two more spirit fruits, and one of them was a spirit fruit utilized by Void Interpretation Stage martial artists. It assisted me to break through in one go from the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage to the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage in a short period of time."

"Can I take it as you showing off?" At the same time that Duan Ling Tian was speechless, he deeply felt the benefits of possessing a 'Master' with a deep background.

Why don't I have such good fortune?

Even though the Rebirth Martial Emperor had left behind a great

treasure in his second lifetime for his third lifetime, and Duan Ling Tian could rely on the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor to retrieve it.

But he didn't possess a map of the entire Cloud Continent in his possession, so he didn't know exactly which area of the Cloud Continent he was at exactly.

So, even if he wanted to retrieve that great treasure, he had no way to find it.

While Duan Ling Tian and Su Li were catching up, there was an old man standing in mid air in the sky nearby the outer fort of Skywolf Fort, and he waited there silently as if he was waiting for something.

After a short moment.

Whoosh!

A figure flashed out from the inner fort and arrived nearby the aged old man after a short moment, and he stood stably in the sky.

This was a middle aged man that wore the uniform of Skywolf Fort, but the badge on his chest, the pattern of a skywolf had a pair of golden eyes.

In Skywolf Fort, uniforms that carried skywolf badges with copper eyes were ordinary disciples, those that carried silver eyed skywolves were Core Disciples and ordinary elders, whereas those that carried gold eyed skywolves were uniforms that only the five Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort had the qualifications to wear.

In this way, the middle aged man's identity was obvious, he was precisely one of the five great Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort.

"Vice Fort Master Feng." The old man bowed slightly when he saw the middle aged man.

Perhaps his age was much greater than the middle aged man before him, yet in terms of strength, he was far inferior.

Moreover, the middle aged man's status was sufficient to make him look up to the middle aged man.

If it wasn't for him having helped the middle aged man in some things all those years ago, the middle aged man might not give him face and come see him.

The middle aged man was called Feng Wei, and he was one of the five Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort.

"Is there something you need?" Feng Wei asked with slight impatience when facing the Patriarch of one of the three great clans of Ancient Desert City, the Dongguo Clan.

Perhaps the Dongguo Clan's Patriarch could command the clouds and rain in Ancient Desert City, yet he was no different to an ant in the eyes of the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort.

So long as he wanted, not to mention the Dongguo Clan's Patriarch, even the entire Dongguo Clan would cease to exist.

If it wasn't for the Dongguo Clan's Patriarch having helped him many years ago, it would be impossible for him to have come out and met the Dongguo Clan's Patriarch today.

"Vice Fort Master Feng, my grandson was killed by another a few days ago... I obtained information today and have confirmed that the person who killed my grandson is precisely a kid from one of the ten great Dynasties in the south, the Darkhan Dynasty!" When he spoke up to here, Dongguo Lei slightly gnashed his teeth.

"Get to the point." Feng Wei spoke with slight impatience.

"Yes, yes." Dongguo Lei was slightly in panic when he perceived Feng Wei's impatience, and he said hurriedly, "Vice Fort Master Feng, that kid who killed my grandson is one of the ten great young geniuses of the Darkhan Dynasty that has come to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties. Presently, he's in your respected fort's outer area's Narcissus Pavilion."

"Dongguo Lei implores Vice Fort Master Feng... I hope that Vice Fort Master Feng will allow me to drag him out myself and take revenge for my grandson!" Dongguo Lei made clear the reason for his arrival.

"You want to kill in my Skywolf Fort?" Feng Wei's face seemed to be instantly covered in a layer of frost, and his voice revealed extreme coldness that caused Dongguo Lei to feel as if he'd fallen into a pit of ice.

"I only need to take him away, and I'll absolutely not allow the Skywolf Fort to be tainted with even a single drop of blood... I hope that Vice Fort Master Feng can help me achieve this out of thanks for that thing from all those years ago." Dongguo Lei took a deep breath and took out his biggest trump card.

This trump card was precisely that the Vice Fort Master Feng owed him a favor from all those years ago, and he'd originally intended to leave this favor to his grandson, Dongguo Han.

Yet now, his grandson had been killed, so he didn't have any more worries and directly used it for the sake of taking revenge for his grandson.

Feng Wei's eyes flashed when he heard Dongguo Lei. "Are you sure you want to use that favor I owe you from all those years ago? Let me tell you... Once you use this favor, there'll be no connection between you and me any longer! Even if you die or the Dongguo Clan is annihilated, it's unrelated to me." Feng Wei spoke his words clearly and resolutely.

Dongguo Lei took a deep breath before nodding fiercely. "I understand."

"Good." Feng Wei nodded. "Follow me, and I'll pass him to you... From today onwards, both of us will take each other as strangers."

After he finished speaking, Feng Wei flew out and headed directly towards the entire row of pavilions that were used to

entertain the people from ten great Dynasties.

The favor he owed from all those years ago had always been a worry for him.

Being able to return this favor today was undoubtedly a type of release to him.

In his eyes, the life of a kid from the Darkhan Dynasty was lowly like a blade of grass, and since the kid is able to help him return the favor he owed, it was the kid's fortune that was accumulated since the kid's previous life.

Dongguo Lei followed behind Feng Wei with a delighted expression and flashed out.

Herbaceous Peony Pavilion was the pavilion where Su Li was staying.

"I truly never imagined that you've practically travelled through all the other nine Dynasties during this year of time..." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but sigh with emotion when he heard of Su Li's experiences during this almost one year of time, and he felt that compared to his life, Su Li's life was truly too fantastic, causing him to be unable to help but feel slightly envious.

"What about you? What have you been doing in this one year of time?" Su Li asked with a smile.

"Me? I didn't have such a leisurely time like you, I..." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smile, but, he hadn't finished speaking when his face went grim.

Because a sonorous voice had sounded out from outside.

"Darkhan Dynasty's Duan Ling Tian, come out here!" This voice was precisely looking for him.

"Who?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but frown when he heard this voice.

He could be sure that he'd never heard this voice in the past, and

in other words, he utterly didn't know the owner of this voice.

Duan Ling Tian flew out while carrying a bewildered expression.

When he saw Duan Ling Tian's bewildered expression, Su Li who noticed that the matter was unusual had hurriedly followed Duan Ling Tian.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian and Su Li flashed up into the sky and arrived in the sky above Herbaceous Peony Pavilion in a short moment, and they looked from afar at the two figures that stood in the distant sky.

One was a middle aged man that wore the uniform of Skywolf Fort, and the other was an old man that wore casual clothes.

Chapter 779: Crisis

Presently, it wasn't only Duan Ling Tian and Su Li who'd come out, even the representatives and young geniuses of the various Dynasties had come out from the surrounding pavilions.

Amongst them included Feng Wu Dao, Feng Tian Wu, and Zhang Shou Yong, and it also included the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor, the Second Prince Bai He, and the Young Prince Bai Hao.

As for Zi Shang, he stood in the sky with a black clothed old man.

The black clothed old man was precisely his master, Bai Nan Yin, the Imperial Uncle of the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor, and he was brothers of the same father but different mother with Bai Nan Xiang who Duan Ling Tian had killed with a talisman that day.

The members of the Darkhan Dynasty looked at each other. "They're looking for Duan Ling Tian? Has Duan Ling Tian committed something?"

Right when the members of the Darkhan Dynasty were deeply bewildered.

"Looks at the skywolf badge on the chest of the uniform this middle aged man is wearing... The eyes of that skywolf are actually golden!"

"It really is! I wonder if a golden eyed skywolf carries any special meaning... I still remember that the middle aged man who led us into Skywolf Fort a few days ago had a skywolf badge that possessed copper eyes."

"I heard a Skywolf Fort disciple mention it that day.... In Skywolf Fort, the eyes of the skywolf on the badge represents the status of every single member of the Skywolf Fort!"

...

The members of the other nine Dynasties shot their gazes

towards skywolf badge on the chest of the middle aged man in the distances, and the golden eyed skywolf gave them an indescribable feeling of oppression.

"Hmph! A group of bumpkins!" Right at this moment, everyone noticed that the old man who seemed to be extremely humble when standing by the middle aged man side had actually glanced at them with a gaze of disdain and insulted them as bumpkins.

Instantly, the various representatives and young geniuses of the ten Dynasties looked angrily at the old man, and they wished for nothing more than to cut the old man up into pieces.

Right when everyone couldn't help but want to reply with insults.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Three figures flashed up into and arrived in the sky in a short moment.

These were three middle aged men that wore green colored uniform, and they were obviously disciples of Skywolf Fort.

During the most recent period of time, they'd entertained the young geniuses and representatives of the ten Dynasties while making preparations for the martial competition.

"It's him!"

"It was he who led us into Skywolf Fort that day."

...

All the young geniuses of the ten Dynasties whispered in discussion.

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as up until now, he still didn't know what had happened, because he utterly didn't know this middle aged man and old man that had put up a big show when coming to look for him.

But he had a slight impression towards one of the three Skywolf

Fort disciples that had made an appearance now.

If he wasn't wrong, when he, Feng Wu Dao, and Feng Tian Wu had arrived at Skywolf Fort for the first time that day, they were received by this person.

"Vice Fort Master!" The Skywolf Fort disciples with a copper eyes skywolf badge looked at the middle aged man with a gold eyes skywolf badge and bowed respectfully and reverently.

This scene caused the expressions of the representatives and young geniuses of the ten Dynasties including Duan Ling Tian to be covered in shock.

Vice Fort Master?

The Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort?

"Everyone, this is our Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master Feng." Before long, one of the Skywolf Fort disciples looked around at the members of the ten Dynasties and directly introduced the middle aged man.

"Vice Fort Master!"

"Vice Fort Master!"

...

For a time, everyone from the ten Dynasties either bowed to Feng Wei or nodded.

Besides Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian Wu, Su Li, and some proud and arrogant young geniuses, there were also Feng Wu Dao, the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor, and a few others that nodded.

All of them were well renowned experts in their own Dynasties and possessed an extraordinary status.

Since they obtained their current status, they'd never bent down to anyone.

So even if they were facing the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort

today. Even though they were afraid of his strength, yet they didn't bend their backbone that contained their dignity.

To them who were in high positions for a long time, dignity was more important than anything.

But Feng Wei obviously didn't have the intention of fussing about it with them.

Or perhaps, in Feng Wei's eyes, he utterly didn't care.

"This old fellow's movements are rather fast... But I never imagined that a mere Dongguo Clan Patriarch like him is able to get the help of a Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort." Zi Shang thought in his heart as the corners of his mouth curled into a slight smile, and his gaze that contained a smiling expression looked at Duan Ling Tian as if he'd already seen the scene of Duan Ling Tian being killed.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian noticed Zi Shang's strange gaze, and he couldn't help but frown.

"What exactly is going on? Earlier, it was this Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master that called me out... What's he looking for me for?" Duan Ling Tian's brows knit tightly as he looked at Feng Wei, and he didn't know why Feng Wei had come.

"Who's Duan Ling Tian?" Feng Wei spoke out once more. His gaze was calm, and his expression remained unchanged like water in an ancient well as if he was speaking about something that wasn't related to himself.

"Why is Vice Fort Master Feng looking for Duan Ling Tian?" For a time, many people from Darkhan Dynasty turned to look at Duan Ling Tian who stood by Su Li's side.

Subsequently, it was like a chain reaction as the representatives and young geniuses of the other nine Dynasties shot their gazes at Duan Ling Tian.

"He's Duan Ling Tian?" In the Darchu Dynasty's group, a blue

clothed young man's eyes flashed as his face went slightly grim. "Isn't he just a young genius from the Darkhan Dynasty? He's actually able to make the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort personally come look for him, what great prestige!" As the blue clothed young man muttered to himself, his eyes were filled with envy.

"Duan Ling Tian..." The thin young man that stood at the side of the blue clothed young man shook his head when he heard this. "This matter isn't so simple."

His gaze descended onto the old man behind Feng Wei as he'd noticed that the old man's eyes were filled with extreme coldness.

If Duan Ling Tian saw these two people, he would surely recognize them in the first possible moment as they were exactly the people that were in conflict with him and Zhang Shou Yong in a restaurant in Ancient Desert City.

Both of them were young geniuses from the Darchu Dynasty.

"Not good!" Meanwhile, Feng Wu Dao noticed that something was off with the old man behind Feng Wei as at the instant the old man's gaze locked onto Duan Ling Tian, the killing intent in the old man's eyes almost shot out.

Feng Wu Dao noticed the hostility the old man had towards Duan Ling Tian, and it was hostility that wouldn't end without the death of one party!

In next to no time, many people noticed this, and this included Duan Ling Tian.

"He... Could it be that he'd a member of the Dongguo Clan? But even if it's the Patriarch who has the highest status in the clan, a mere member of the Dongguo Clan is probably unable to make the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort assist him, right?" Duan Ling Tian's face sank, and his eyes flickered as he realized he might have miscalculated.

Never had he imagined that a member of a mere Dongguo Clan would actually be able to make the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort come look for him personally. As for the purpose, it was obvious.

"Perhaps, there's some sort of relationship between them... A single wrong move caused every move to be wrong, I only hope that I'll be able to smoothly escape this calamity." Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath as bright lights flickered in his eyes, and his mind was filled with a myriad of thoughts and ideas.

Meanwhile, numerous methods to deal with the problem flashed within his heart.

The first — Seek assistance from Su Li's master.

But even if Su Li's master was willing to help him, but the Skywolf Fort wasn't the Darming Dynasty's Zhao Clan after all. There were experts that were as numerous as the clouds in Skywolf Fort, and even if it was experts at the seventh level of the Void Transformation Stage or above, there probably would be quite a few.

Su Li's master might not be able to deal with a colossus like this.

The second — Use the last two talismans his father left behind to kill this Skywolf Fort Vice Fort Master and the Dongguo Clan's member before fleeing Ancient Desert City.

But in this way, he would perhaps be able to escape Ancient Desert City, yet might not be able to escape the Skywolf Fort's pursuit.

Moreover, once he did this, it would possibly implicate Feng Wu Dao and Feng Tian Wu, and this was something he wasn't willing to see.

For a time, Duan Ling Tian could only think of these two methods to deal with the difficult problem before him, yet both these methods seemed to not be reliable.

"Could it be that I, Duan Ling Tian, am really going to perish here today?" Unknowingly, the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a wisp of bitterness, indescribable bitterness.

"He's Duan Ling Tian?" In the Darming Dynasty's group, a young man who wore a silver robe with gold edges looked at the young man by his side as he asked with a spurious smile.

If Duan Ling Tian looked over here at this moment, he would surely be able to recognize with a glance that the young man who was questions was exactly a person he'd once met in the Iceflame Pavilion of the Darming Dynasty's Capital.

Zhao Wei Yi, the Zhao Clan's number one expert in the younger generation and one of the two most outstanding young experts in the Darming Dynasty.

Zhao Wei Yi's face flickered between a livid and ashen expression when being questioned by his rival, and he disregarded it.

"Imperial Brother, he's Duan Ling Tian! But, it would seem that he's going to be struck with misfortune today." Lu Hao laughed.

Lu Hao was precisely the Third Prince that Duan Ling Tian had encountered in the ninth floor of Iceflame Pavilion that day, and he was also the one and only young genius from Darming Dynasty that hadn't attacked Duan Ling Tian that day.

Obviously, the young man that wore a silver robe with gold edges was the Crown Prince of the Darming Dynasty's Imperial Family, Lu Yong!

"Elder Qian, it was the master of that person by Duan Ling Tian's side that killed Elder Kun." Zhao Wei Yi's burning gaze stared at Su Li who was by Duan Ling Tian's side.

When he recalled the scene from that day, he still felt a slight chill run down his spine even until today as that robust middle aged man that looked ordinary had used a single move to kill one of the two strongest experts in their Zhao Clan.

The expression of the grey clothed old man that stood nearby couldn't help but go grim when he heard Zhao Wei Yi.

Of course, he didn't arouse the intention to take revenge, because he knew clearly in his heart that since that expert was capable of kill that old friend of his in a single move, that expert was similarly capable of killing him in a single move, as the both of them had equal strengths.

In the sky, the atmosphere was extremely heavy, and the sound of danger could be heard in the wind and cries of the birds.

Duan Ling Tian had become the center of attention.

"You're Duan Ling Tian?" Finally, the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, Feng Wei, looked at Duan Ling Tian, and his eyes revealed slight surprise.

Chapter 780: Grade Two Alchemist

Obviously, he was shocked by Duan Ling Tian's age.

A young man that looked to be around the age of 25 was capable of becoming eminent in the Darkhan Dynasty and obtain the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, and he'd even killed that good for nothing disciple of the Dongguo Clan, so it was truly shocking.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian replied when facing Feng Wei's question as he had to admit he was Duan Ling Tian now even if he didn't want to.

If the numerous burning gazes that shot towards him were transformed into sword lights, they'd probably have left a myriad of holes on his body since long ago.

"You, follow Patriarch Dongguo." The surprised in Feng Wei's eyes vanished quickly and recovered its calm, and his words were filled with an indisputable tone.

Patriarch Dongguo?

As expected!

Duan Ling Tian's face went grim as it would seem like his guess was correct.

That old man that wished for nothing more than to swallow him up when looking at him was really a member of the Dongguo Clan, and the old man was even the Patriarch of the Dongguo Clan.

In other words, the old man was the grandfather of the good for nothing disciple of the Dongguo Clan he'd killed, Dongguo Han.

But when faced with Feng Wei's indisputable order, Duan Ling Tian seemed as if he hadn't heard it, and he instead glanced indifferently at Feng Wei. "Vice Fort Master Feng, if I didn't remember wrongly... Presently, since I'm in your Skywolf Fort, I

can be considered to be a 'guest' of Skywolf Fort, right?"

Feng Wei frowned. "What do you want to say?"

"I just want Vice Fort Master Feng to know that I'm a guest of the Skywolf Fort and not a disciple of Skywolf Fort! So you don't have the power to order me around." Duan Ling Tian spoke word by word, and his words were neither humble nor arrogant, and yet they were filled with a proud and unyielding nature.

Duan Ling Tian's words caused everyone from the ten Dynasties to be dumbstruck.

Does Duan Ling Tian want to die?

He dares speak with the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort like this!?

Those people that hated Duan Ling Tian to the extreme burst into joy in their hearts, and they seemed as if they'd already seen the scene of Duan Ling Tian being killed under Feng Wei's rage.

"Presumptuous!" The three Skywolf Fort disciples had grim expressions, and they denounced Duan Ling Tian angrily. "A kid from the countryside dares be disrespectful to our Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master? You're courting death!" As they spoke, the Origin Energy on their bodies soared, and the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth gradually appeared in the sky above them.

100 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared in the sky above each of the three Skywolf Fort disciples. Obviously, all three of them were seventh level Void Interpretation Stage martial artists.

All the members from the ten Dynasties couldn't help but gasp when they saw this scene.

The status of these three Skywolf Fort disciples seemed to only be the lowest in Skywolf Fort, yet it was exactly existences like this that were actually seventh level Void Interpretation Stage martial artists?

At this moment, they deeply realized the resources and reserves of Skywolf Fort, and it caused them to feel shocked from the bottom of their hearts.

It was worthy of being the overlord in this border of the Foreign Lands that was closest to the ten Dynasties. Even if only a few elders left Skywolf Fort, they would probably be sufficient to annihilate any Dynasty.

If a Vice Fort Master personally made a move, then annihilating the ten Dynasties by himself would probably only require the slightest effort.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Three figures seemed as if they'd discussed it earlier and arrived to stand by Duan Ling Tian's side in a short moment.

Feng Wu Dao, Feng Tian Wu, Zhang Shou Yong.

Even though Duan Ling Tian's heart was greatly touched when he saw these three people, he still couldn't help but persuade. "Uncle Feng, Tian Wu, and Big Brother Zhang... This matter isn't related to all of you, all of you should leave."

He would share wealth and fortune with them, but he wouldn't share misfortune with them.

"Big Brother Duan, don't forget that it wasn't only you that was in conflict with that good for nothing disciple of the Dongguo Clan that day." Feng Tian Wu spoke seriously.

"Exactly! Since we got into trouble together, then we'll bear it together." Zhang Shou Yong had a candid expression and spoke fearlessly.

"So you three were his accomplices that day!" Dongguo Lei's gaze flashed past Feng Wu Dao's group of three, and his killing intent was frightful.

Subsequently, he looked at Feng Wei who was beside him as he

suppressed the rage in his heart and said humbly, "Vice Fort Master Feng, if it's possible, I want to take them with me as well."

Feng Wei didn't look at Dongguo Lei and said indifferently, "You can only take one person with you, as this was our agreement earlier. As for the other three people, so long as they aren't in my Skywolf Fort, then whatever you do in the future is naturally unrelated to my Skywolf Fort."

Feng Wei's words were extremely clear — You, Dongguo Lei, can only take Duan Ling Tian with you and leave today, as that's me returning a favor to you. As for the other three people, so long as they're in Skywolf Fort, then you can't touch them. But once they leave Skywolf Fort, the Skywolf Fort won't interfere no matter what you do.

Dongguo Lei's eyes lit up when he heard this. "Thank you for your guidance, Vice Fort Master Feng."

"Duan Ling Tian, Vice Fort Master Feng ordered you to leave with me, yet you aren't leaving? Could it be that you really want to disobey Vice Fort Master Feng's order?" Dongguo Lei revealed a cold gaze as he stared at Duan Ling Tian and asked in a low voice.

"Old goat, is something wrong with your ears?" Duan Ling Tian sneered. "I've already said it earlier. I'm not a disciple of the Skywolf Fort and don't have to obey the order of a Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master like him... Of course, if a Vice Fort Master like him wants to push out a guest the Skywolf Fort invited over all the way from the Darkhan Dynasty, I don't have any objections."

"But at that time, I'm afraid people will say that for the sake of his own selfish desires, the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort disregarded the reputation of Skywolf Fort and wanted to force to death a guest invited over by Skywolf Fort!"

Duan Ling Tian emphasized the word 'guest.'

"What a way with words!" Feng Wei's calm expression finally

changes as a wisp of imperceptible cold light flashed within his eyes.

"Kid, you're courting death!" When they saw Duan Ling Tian still dared be presumptuous before the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, the three Skywolf Fort disciples were instantly greatly enraged, and they pounced at Duan Ling Tian in unison.

Duan Ling Tian was utterly unable to fight back when facing the attack of three seventh level Void Interpretation Stage experts.

"Hmph!" Right at this moment, Feng Wu Dao made a move. With a raise of his hand, his sleeve swept out as his Origin Energy skyrocketed, and he directly blasted flying the three Skywolf Fort disciples that had struck out with all their might.

Whoosh!

In the sky above Feng Wu Dao, 600 lifelike ancient horned dragon silhouettes condensed into form and coiled down.

"Fourth level of the Void Transformation Stage!" Instantly, everyone from the ten Dynasties, including the Darkhan Dynasty, were greatly shocked.

"Feng Wu Dao is actually a fourth level Void Transformation Stage expert!" The expression of Bai Nan Yin, Zi Shang's master, went grim.

The pupils of the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor couldn't help but constrict as he muttered. "I truly never imagined that he concealed his strength so deeply... In this way, Grand Imperial Uncle that hasn't been heard from until today is extremely likely to have died at his hands!"

At this moment, the Second Prince Bai He, the Young Prince Bai Hao, Zi Shang, and the other young geniuses of the Darkhan Dynasty revealed shocked expressions.

Never had they imagined that the strength of the Feng Clan's Eldest Master, Feng Wu Dao, would be so strong.

Fourth level of the Void Transformation Stage.

Such a strength was sufficient to look down upon the entire Darkhan Dynasty.

No!

Even if it was to look down upon all the ten Dynasties, it would probably not be a problem.

This was something that could be completely seen from the disbelief that covered the faces of all the members of the other nine Dynasties.

"Even though I'd heard of the Darkhan Dynasty's Feng Wu Dao in the past, yet I never imagined that he would be such a terrifying expert." The experts of the various Dynasties sighed.

"Such an expert has actually appeared in the Darkhan Dynasty." The young geniuses of the various Dynasties were greatly shocked as well.

"Fourth level of the Void Transformation Stage? Needless to say, as a member of the ten Dynasties, your natural talent is sufficient to allow you to be arrogant! But, you attacked the disciples of my Skywolf Fort in my Skywolf Fort... Do you take me to be nonexistent?" Feng Wei looked coldly at Feng Wu Dao as he spoke.

In the next moment, no one saw clearly what had happened before Feng Wu Dao was blasted flying as the Origin Energy on his body almost died out, causing his aura to droop, and he was on the verge of collapse.

"Pu!" After Feng Wu Dao spat out a mouthful of blood, he looked at Feng Wei with a gaze filled with fear. "An expert at the seventh level of the Void Transformation Stage is strong indeed."

"Your ability of insight isn't bad... I only gave you a small punishment earlier. If you dare commit an offence once more, I'll surely cripple your cultivation!" Feng Wei spoke indifferently, and as his words showed that he entirely didn't take Feng Wu Dao

seriously.

So what if Feng Wu Dao was at the fourth level of the Void Transformation Stage?

Feng Wu Dao was still no different than an ant before him.

"You..." Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face instantly went grim, and she stared angrily at Feng Wei when she saw her father was injured heavily.

But she hadn't spoken when she was stopped by Feng Wu Dao, who was in panic, as he was deeply afraid his daughter would vent her anger on Feng Wei.

If Feng Wei struck with a killing blow, then even ten of him wouldn't be able to protect his daughter.

"Uncle Feng." Duan Ling Tian looked at Feng Wu Dao with a worried expression, and with a raise of his hand, he directly withdrew a medicinal pill and placed it in Feng Wu Dao's hand.

"This is..." Feng Wu Dao was stunned when he saw the medicinal pill before him.

"Grade three Life Recovery Pill," said Duan Ling Tian.

Feng Wu Dao's eyes lit up, and he hurriedly consumed the grade three Life Recovery Pill. After a short moment, his injuries recovered by more than half, and his ghastly pale countenance had recovered slight rosiness.

Grade three Life Recovery Pill?

For a time, many people from the ten Dynasties looked at Duan Ling Tian with surprise.

Even if it was in the ten Dynasties, a grade three Life Recovery Pill could be considered to be a rare thing.

Duan Ling Tian refused to comment when facing these surprised gazes. It was because he wasn't prepared, otherwise, he was even able to refine a grade two Life Recovery Pill.

"Wait... Grade two Life Recovery Pill!" Right at this moment, a flash of inspiration arose in Duan Ling Tian's mind, and he thought of a way to escape this predicament.

The way was to expose his identity as a grade two Alchemist and make the Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master be unwilling to lay a hand on him!

Perhaps there were grade three Alchemists in Skywolf Fort, but it was absolutely impossible for there to be grade two Alchemists in Skywolf Fort.

This was something that wasn't difficult for Duan Ling Tian to know via the two lifetimes of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

The Skywolf Fort was only a power that was situated at the border of the Foreign Lands, and it was utterly nothing in the entire Foreign Lands.

Any one of the first-rate powers in the central area of the Foreign Lands only had to sent out a Martial Monarch Stage expert, and they would be able to easily annihilate the Skywolf Fort.

A Martial Monarch Stage expert was a legend in the ten Dynasties, yet it was a rumor in the borders of the Foreign Lands, and at the central area of the Foreign Lands, it really existed instead.

So long as it was at least a first-rate power of the Foreign Lands, then there would be many Martial Monarch Stage experts present.

Chapter 781: Sword 13

Even if it were second-rate powers in the Foreign Lands, they would more or less possess one or two Martial Monarch Stage experts.

Perhaps the Skywolf Fort was a 'local tyrant' at the border of the Foreign Lands.

But in the entire Foreign Lands, it could only be considered to be a third-rate power.

It was even to the extent that it was even inferior to many third-rate powers at the central area of the Foreign Lands.

Even second-rate powers of the Foreign Lands would fight for the sake of a grade two Alchemist.

So there were very few grade two Alchemists that would willingly lower themselves to a third-rate power like the Skywolf Fort. After all, no one wouldn't hope to move to a higher position.

If a grade two Alchemist was willing to join Skywolf Fort, the Skywolf Fort would utterly not refuse, nor did it have any reason to refuse.

"I've really been thinking in such a limited way, to the point I actually forgot this!" Duan Ling Tian laughed bitterly in his heart. At the critical moment, he'd actually forgotten that he was already a grade two Alchemist and grade two Weapons Craftsman.

No matter if it was Feng Wei or Dongguo Lei, they weren't surprised when they saw Duan Ling Tian take out a grade three Life Recovery Pill.

Not to mention the Skywolf Fort possessed many grade three Alchemists, even the Dongguo Clan had one.

So long as one possessed sufficient Origin Stones, one was completely capable of easily buying many grade three medicinal

pills in Ancient Desert City, and they included the grade three Life Recovery Pill that Duan Ling Tian had given Feng Wu Dao earlier.

"Vice Fort Master Feng, looks like this Duan Ling Tian is really turning a deaf ear to your words... Why don't I make a move myself and take him with me? Vice Fort Master Feng, you can be at ease. I'll absolutely not allow your Skywolf Fort to be tainted with a trace of blood." Dongguo Lei looked at Feng Wei with a reverent gaze and was awaiting Feng Wei's reply.

He didn't dare act on his own before Feng Wei.

In the end, Feng Wei nodded.

Dongguo Lei started smiling when he saw Feng Wei nod.

Zi Shang started smiling, Zhao Wei Yi started smiling...

Everyone that wished for nothing more than for Duan Ling Tian to be struck with misfortune were smiling.

Including Feng Wu Dao, Feng Tian Wu, and Zhang Shou Yong, all the people that were concerned about Duan Ling Tian held grim expressions, and their expressions were as unsightly as unsightly could be.

Whoosh!

Dongguo Lei flew out and flashed directly at Duan Ling Tian.

Feng Wu Dao appeared once more before Duan Ling Tian and protected Duan Ling Tian behind him.

"Hmph! A mere fourth level Void Transformation Stage martial artist dares be presumptuous before this Patriarch? You're courting death!" Dongguo Lei grunted angrily as the Origin Energy on his body swept out. Instantly, the energy of the heaven and earth roiled in the sky above him before converging into the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth.

Whoosh!

800 ancient horned dragon silhouettes instantly condensed into

form, and they dashed out alongside him with an imposing aura that shot into the sky like a rainbow.

"Sixth level of the Void Transformation Stage!" Many people went pale.

In the entire Foreign Lands, the Dongguo Clan was only a power that couldn't be rated in the Foreign Lands, yet the Patriarch of a power like this actually possessed such a terrifying cultivation, and it was truly shocking.

Such strength was completely capable of sweeping through the ten Dynasties.

As expected of the Foreign Lands that caused people of the ten Dynasties to pale just from mentioning it. It was indeed far from something that the ten Dynasties who occupied a remote place could compare to.

Even a clan that couldn't even be rated in the Foreign Lands had the strength to sweep through the ten Dynasties.

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised, and he intended to directly voice out his identity as a grade two Alchemist.

Yet right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

It wasn't only Duan Ling Tian, even Feng Wu Dao and the other people present were stunned as well.

They felt their scalps go numbs as they looked at the scene that had suddenly occurred before them.

Dongguo Lei who was pouncing at Feng Wu Dao in full fury, was still on the way when his arm was severed at the shoulder and fresh blood that was dazzling and resplendent sprayed out.

From the beginning until the end, all the young geniuses of the ten Dynasties, including Duan Ling Tian, didn't notice that anything was amiss.

Suddenly, Dongguo Lei's arm was severed.

As for Feng Wu Dao and the others, they had clearly heard a brief howl of a sword instead, and because the duration the sword howl appeared was too short, if it wasn't for their strength being extraordinary, they would be utterly incapable of hearing it.

The body of Dongguo Lei who had his arm severed shook, and he revealed a pained expression, yet forcefully endured it and didn't make a sound.

He grabbed his severed arm hurriedly and tightly pressed it onto the place his arm was severed, and then his Origin Energy flickered with the intention of connecting his severed arm.

At the same time, he couldn't help but raise his head to look up high into the sky with an expression that was filled with terror.

Earlier, he'd faintly caught that sword light that descended from the sky and severed his arm.

The strength of the person was so strong that it was absolutely an existence at the seventh level of the Void Transformation Stage or above!

He utterly couldn't afford to offend an existence like this.

So from the beginning until the end, he didn't dare make a sound as he was deeply afraid of annoying that expert that was concealed in the shadows.

"Dammit! That expert wouldn't be helping Duan Ling Tian, right?" Dongguo Lei's expression was extremely unsightly.

His greatest worry right now was that the expert was helping Duan Ling Tian as if it was like this, they it would undoubtedly be more difficult than ascending the heavens for him to kill Duan Ling Tian.

Dongguo Lei took a deep breath and looked at Feng Wei as he knew that Feng Wei would absolutely not let off the experts that were concealed in the shadows so easily.

Now, he only hoped that Feng Wei would be able to drag out and kill that expert. In this way, that bit of worry of his would vanish like mist and smoke.

"Who?!" The calm expression of Feng Wei had finally changed.

However, his gaze wasn't looking high up in the sky, but it was instead looking at the Herbaceous Peony Pavilion that was beneath Duan Ling Tian.

"Feng Wei, long time no see." Under numerous focused gazes, a robust middle aged man suddenly flashed out from within the Herbaceous Peony Pavilion.

After a short moment, the middle aged man vanished before the eyes of most people, and when he appeared once more, he was already by Su Li's side.

"Master!" Su Li couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief when he saw the appearance of the robust middle aged man.

Earlier, even though his heart burned with anxiety when Duan Ling Tian was facing a crisis, yet he didn't take useless action, and he instead contacted his Master endlessly.

Because he knew that unless his Master stood out, otherwise, even if everyone from the Darkhan Dynasty sought to protect Duan Ling Tian, it would be impossible for Duan Ling Tian to survive.

"It was he who severed the arm of the Dongguo Clan's Patriarch?"

"This expert severed the Dongguo Clan's Patriarch's arm so easily. I presume he's at least an existence at the seventh level of the Void Transformation Stage or above."

"In this way, his strength isn't inferior to Vice Fort Master Feng?"

"He's the master of that young genius from the Darkhan Dynasty that has come to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties? That young man is standing by Duan Ling Tian's side

and seemed to be a friend of Duan Ling Tian's."

...

The members of the ten Dynasties whispered in discussion.

The scene before them had taken another twist, causing them to be dazed as their feelings rose and fell, and they were unable to calm down for a long time.

"Su Li's master?" Zi Shang's expression went grim. No matter what, he'd never imagined that Su Li's master would actually be an expert at the seventh level of the Void Transformation Stage or above and would make an appearance at a time like this.

Duan Ling Tian was just about to be taken away by Dongguo Lei, and the interference of Su Li's master had caused Zi Shang's heart to be filled with a disgruntled feeling.

Now he only hoped that Feng Wei, the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, would be capable of suppressing Su Li's master.

On the other hand, the expressions of those people that wished for nothing more than for Duan Ling Tian to die had exceedingly unsightly expressions.

"Only a little bit more and Duan Ling Tian would have died!"

All of them felt extremely regretful.

On the other side, besides Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian Wu, and Long Yun, everyone from the Darkhan Dynasty, including Feng Wu Dao, were shocked by Su Li's master's strength.

He was still in the pavilion yet was able to condense a sword from a distance and sever the arm of the Dongguo Clan's Patriarch. How formidable an ability was this?

The Dongguo Clan's Patriarch was an existence at the sixth level of the Void Transformation Stage at any rate.

Even a seventh level Void Transformation Stage expert probably might not be able to possess such a formidable strength, right?

"Senior..." Duan Ling Tian looked at Su Li's master with a surprised expression.

Even though he'd always known that Su Li's master was present, because he didn't know Su Li's master's strength clearly, so he didn't know if Su Li's master would be able to save him from the hands of this Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master.

Now when Su Li's master made a move overbearingly and severed the arm of the Dongguo Clan's Patriarch, it allowed him to see the light of hope.

Even though he'd already had a method to deal with it, doing that would undoubtedly cause him to have to work for the Skywolf Fort. Although he was mentally prepared, his heart was still filled with unwillingness.

Working for a power that had once wanted to deliver one to one's death was something that he believed no one would do willingly.

"Thank you, Senior." Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and bowed as he thanked Su Li's master.

He'd seen Su Li's master twice, and Su Li's master had saved his life twice. He felt respect that came from the bottom of his heart towards an existence like this.

Su Li's master nodded, and then he looked at Feng Wei with a gaze that was like a sword.

"Sword 13!" Feng Wei's expression was extremely ominous, and he said angrily, "When has it been your place to interfere in how my Skywolf Fort does things?"

Even though Feng Wei was enraged, yet he didn't have the slightest intention to make a move.

It was even to the extent that a trace of fear was faintly mixed within the depths of his gaze. Obviously, he was afraid of the strength of Su Li's Master, Sword 13.

Sword 13, a formidable sword cultivator of Blade Sect, and the second ranked expert in the 'House of Swords' in Blade Sect. Many years ago, Feng Wei had fought Sword 13 once, and in a single move, he'd lost at Sword 13's hands.

The Blade Sect was a power of the Foreign Lands that was on par with Skywolf Fort.

But even if he knew he wasn't a match for Sword 13, Feng Wei wasn't the slightest bit afraid.

After all, this was the Skywolf Fort and not the Blade Sect.

Not to mention his strength could only be ranked slightly below average amongst the five Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, there was still another Fort Master that was the most formidable in Skywolf Fort.

"I naturally can't be bothered to care about your Skywolf Fort's things... But this little brother is the friend of my closed door disciple. It's fine if I wasn't present, but since I am, I'm truly afraid this disciple of mine wouldn't acknowledge me as his master if I stood idly by." Sword 13 said indifferently, "Besides that, do you think I don't know the purpose your Skywolf Fort is holding this Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties?"

"I'll just tell you right now... Our Blade Sect wants half of the young experts that become eminent in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties!" Sword 13 finished speaking in a single breath, and his words were filled with an indisputable tone.

"Sword 13, you... Don't go too far!" Feng Wei's face darkened, and he was extremely furious.

Chapter 782: House of Swords Elder

"Going too far?" Sword 13 started laughing. "Feng Wei, this isn't my own decision but the decision of our entire Blade Sect... Of course, our Blade Sect won't take advantage of your Skywolf Fort for nothing."

"According to my knowledge, besides our Blade Sect, those baldies know about your Skywolf Fort grandly holding the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties... Do you want our Blade Sect to cooperate with them? Or do you want our Blade Sect to cooperate with Skywolf Fort?" Sword 13 finished speaking in a single breath.

Because of what Sword 13 said, the angry expression of Feng Wei's face vanished like the clouds and mist, and it was replaced with an ominous expression.

Never had he imagined that this matter would actually be found out by those nasty baldies.

"Since you're the friend of Sword 13's closed door disciple, then we'll drop this matter here!" Feng Wei glanced indifferently at Duan Ling Tian as he spoke.

Feng Wei's words caused the expression of Dongguo Lei who stood nearby to go grim, and he said hurriedly. "Vice Fort Master Feng, you... You promised me... You... You can't..." Dongguo Lei was anxious when he saw Feng Wei wanted to go back on his words.

"Hmph! Is it your place to interfere with what decision I, Feng Wei, make? You can leave. I'll return that favor to you sooner or later." Dongguo Lei's words were like a fuse that completely ignited Feng Wei's rage, and it caused Feng Wei's face to seem to be covered in a layer of ice.

Dongguo Lei's expression went grim when he heard Feng Wei.

Never had he imagined that this dignified Vice Fort Master of

Skywolf Fort would go back on his word on a whim.

Of course, he knew clearly in his heart that even if Feng Wei went back on his word, he was helpless against Feng Wei, because he was utterly not a match for Feng Wei.

Dongguo Lei took a deep breath and glared fiercely at Duan Ling Tian, and he left a voice transmission before leaving. "Duan Ling Tian, you're lucky today to have escaped calamity... But having good luck for now doesn't mean that your luck will be so good for your entire lifetime!" This was the voice transmission Dongguo Lei sent into Duan Ling Tian's ears before he left, and his words were filled with threats and displayed his resolutions.

So long as he was able to take revenge for his grandson, he was willing to pay any price besides his own life!

Even if Duan Ling Tian had Sword 13 as his backing, Dongguo Lei didn't care, and so long as he found an opportunity, he would kill Duan Ling Tian at the first possible moment.

After killing Duan Ling Tian, he would flee far away from Ancient Desert City, and it was even to the extent that he didn't care if Sword 13 vented his rage on the Dongguo Clan.

If it wasn't for him having the certainty of being able to make Feng Wei help him deal with Duan Ling Tian when he came to Skywolf Fort this time, he would have killed Duan Ling Tian privately long ago.

But never had he imagined that even if Feng Wei helped him for the sake of returning the favor, he was still unable to kill Duan Ling Tian in the end.

Sword 13 that appeared out of nowhere had completely disrupted his plans.

When facing Dongguo Lei's threats, Duan Ling Tian didn't care and seemed as if he'd utterly not heard Dongguo Lei's voice transmission.

After Dongguo Lei left, Feng Wei swept Sword 13 with a cold and indifferent gaze before leaving.

For a time, the gazes of the representatives and young geniuses of the ten Dynasties descended onto Sword 13. "Based on what was said earlier... He seems to be from the Blade Sect."

"In terms of strength, the Blade Sect is surely not inferior to Skywolf Fort!"

"Aren't you talking nonsense? If it wasn't for that, would that Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master make a concession?"

"I wonder what the words they spoke earlier meant?"

...

Many people whispered in discussion.

Especially the members of the Darkhan Dynasty. Besides Duan Ling Tian and Long Yun, all of them looked at Sword 13 with a slightly dumbstruck expression.

Even though Feng Tian Wu had seen Sword 13 kill in the Iceflame Pavilion of the Darming Dynasty, she never imagined that Sword 13's strength would actually be so terrifying and even far surpass her father.

An expert at the seventh level of the Void Transformation Stage or above...

Moreover, he seemed to not simply be a seventh level Void Transformation Stage expert.

In other words, it was extremely likely that Sword 13 was a formidable existence at the eighth level of the Void Transformation Stage or even the ninth level of the Void Transformation Stage.

Sword 13 was completely indifferent to all these gazes, and he slightly raised his head to look at Duan Ling Tian before smiling. "Duan Ling Tian, you're really good at causing trouble... If Su Li

was like you, I'm afraid I'd have broken his legs long ago."

Even though Sword 13 spoke like this, Duan Ling Tian was instead able to clearly notice that when Sword 13 mentioned Su Li, his eyes were filled with a smiling expression.

Obviously, Sword 13 extremely favored his closed door disciple, Su Li.

Su Li smiled embarrassedly when he heard this.

No matter if it was most of the young geniuses from the Darkhan Dynasty or the young geniuses from the other nine Dynasties, all of them looked at Su Li with gazes that were filled with envy.

They envied Su Li for having such a formidable master and such strong backing.

With backing like this, not to mention the Ancient Desert City, so long as Su Li didn't offend the Fort Master and Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort, it was more than enough for him to move around unhindered.

"Dammit! Just a little bit more..." Zi Shang's expression was extremely unsightly, and his heart was filled with a disgruntled feeling.

Earlier, he couldn't help but feel excited when he saw the Dongguo Clan's Patriarch, Dongguo Lei, was about to take Duan Ling Tian away.

But right at that critical moment, Sword 13's appearance had caused everything to go up in smoke.

This was difficult for him to accept.

"Once I have sufficient strength... The first person I kill will be this Sword 13!" Zi Shang's eyes flickered with a fierce light as he looked at Sword 13.

Whoosh!

Zi Shang was the first to leave, and he returned to the pavilion he

stayed at.

"Just a little bit more." Those people that wished for nothing more than for misfortune to befall Duan Ling Tian, like Zhao Wei Yi, similarly felt disgruntled.

The people at the scene dispersed gradually.

Not long after, only the group of people from the Darkhan Dynasty remained in the sky.

"Su Li, aren't you going to introduce us?" The Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor looked at Su Li and lightly smiled as he asked.

Obviously, the Emperor of the Darkhan Dynasty wanted to get acquainted with Su Li's master, Sword 13, through him.

Even though he didn't know what the Blade Sect that Sword 13 mentioned was, but as the Emperor of the Darkhan Dynasty, his thoughts were sharp and could easily discern that the Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master, Feng Wei, was rather afraid of Sword 13 and the Blade Sect behind Sword 13.

He could know from this that the Blade Sect was probably not inferior to Skywolf Fort.

Originally, as far as the Emperor was concerned, Su Li was from his Darkhan Dynasty no matter what, and Su Li had to give him face and introduce the mysterious Sword 13 to him.

But he was doomed to be thinking too much.

In next to no time, his expression became extremely unsightly.

"Am I very familiar with you?" Su Li glanced indifferently at the Emperor, and then he called out to Duan Ling Tian, Feng Wu Dao, Feng Tian Wu, and Zhang Shou Yong before returning to the Herbaceous Peony Pavilion with Sword 13.

The expression of the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor was as unsightly as could be as he gazed at the figures of Duan Ling Tian and the others that were disappearing into the distance.

However, even though he was enraged, he didn't dare let it show.

What a joke!

If Su Li's master, that expert called Sword 13 wanted to deal with him, Sword 13 would probably only need a single strike to kill him.

As for Bai He, Bai Hao, and Zi Shang's master, Bai Nan Yin, all of them were silent and speechless.

They felt a wave of powerlessness before an expert like that.

Duan Ling Tian and the others followed Su Li to enter the Herbaceous Peony Pavilion, and then Su Li introduced his master to Duan Ling Tian and the others in a spacious room.

Sword 13, an expert in the Blade Sect.

The Blade Sect was a power of the Foreign Lands that wasn't inferior to the Skywolf Fort, and practically all its disciples were martial artists that utilized swords or sabers, so they were further divided into the House of Sabers and the House of Swords.

Sword 13 was the Vice Sect Master of Blade Sect.

After Su Li introduced Duan Ling Tian and the others to Sword 13, Sword 13 nodded and squeezed out a trace of a rare smile.

"You're really not bad... If you're willing, I can make an exception and allow you to enter the Blade Sect and become an Elder of the House of Swords in our Blade Sect." Sword 13 looked at Feng Wu Dao.

Obviously, he was rather shocked by an extraordinary genius in the Martial Dao like Feng Wu Dao had come from the Darkhan Dynasty.

He was extremely clear about the cultivation environment in the ten Dynasties.

It was extremely rare that Feng Wu Dao was capable of breaking through to the fourth level of the Void Transformation Stage before the age of 50 while under the adverse cultivation

environment in the ten Dynasties.

Feng Wu Dao's eyes lit up when he heard Sword 13, and he emitted strong battle intent. "Are they many experts at the fourth level of the Void Transformation Stage or above in the Blade Sect?"

"Of course." Sword 13 nodded. "There are no less than seven people at the seventh level of the Void Transformation Stage or above in our Blade Sect... As for people at the fourth level of the Void Transformation Stage to the sixth level of the Void Transformation Stage, there's more than 20 people."

"I'm willing to join the Blade Sect." Feng Wu Dao smiled lightly.

He was addicted to the Martial Dao in his entire lifetime, and he liked to challenge experts and breakthrough his limitations in the line between life and death.

Besides his natural talent, his current accomplishments were mostly because of this.

Now when he heard Sword 13 say there were many existences at the fourth level of the Void Transformation Stage or above in Blade Sect, Feng Wu Dao was moved. Once he entered Blade Sect, then wouldn't he have many opponents to train with?

"Very good." Sword 13 nodded once more when he heard Feng Wu Dao agree. "Since you're willing to become an elder of our Blade Sect's House of Swords, return to the Blade Sect with me after the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties ends."

Feng Wu Dao nodded.

"Congratulations, Uncle Feng." Duan Ling Tian congratulated Feng Wu Dao.

To Feng Wu Dao, joining the Blade Sect was undoubtedly a great turning point in his life.

Duan Ling Tian believed that with Feng Wu Dao's natural talent and ability, once he arrived at the Blade Sect, he would surely yield

unusually brilliant results and even have the chance to become one of the few experts of the Blade Sect.

With the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor in his mind, he felt he was capable of discerning the ability of people accurately.

As far as he was concerned, perhaps Sword 13 was stronger than Feng Wu Dao now, but it might not be the case in the future. Because Feng Wu Dao possessed the potential to become an 'expert.'

"Perhaps, Uncle Feng has the chance to become a Martial Monarch Stage expert!" Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

"Congratulation, Father."

"Congratulations, Uncle Feng." After Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian Wu, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong congratulated Feng Wu Dao.

Chapter 783: Sanguinary Competition

In next to no time, Feng Wu Dao and Sword 13 left Su Li's room successively.

Only Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian Wu, Zhang Shou Yong, and Su Li remained in the room.

The gazes of Duan Ling Tian's group of three descended simultaneously onto Su Li.

They had too many questions in their hearts that urgently required Su Li's answers.

"Su Li, Senior said earlier that the Blade Sect wants half of the young experts that become eminent in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties... What did he mean by that?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

He kept having the feeling that when Sword 13 said those words, it was absolutely not simply that the Blade Sect wanted to compete for 'disciples' with Skywolf Fort.

"I don't know either." Su Li laughed bitterly. "I only know that Master asked me to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, and he would take me back to Blade Sect once the martial competition ended."

Even though Su Li had become the disciple of Sword 13 for a period of time already, he'd never returned to the Blade Sect with Sword 13.

"Then what about the baldies your master mentioned earlier, why did it caused the expression of Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master to darken? Are those baldies so terrifying?" Feng Tian Wu asked.

"Actually, I'm not really clear about those baldies either... I've only heard Master mention that those baldies represent a power of the Foreign Lands that isn't inferior to our Blade Sect." Su Li spoke with slight helplessness as what he knew was too little.

"We can be sure that there's surely a reason why the Skywolf Fort held this Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties suddenly... Moreover, that reason caused the Blade Sect and another power of the Foreign Lands that isn't inferior to the Blade Sect to pay attention to it." Zhang Shou Yong guessed.

His guess obtained the unanimous agreement of Duan Ling Tian's group of three.

"Right, Su Li, why is your master called Sword 13? It's probably not his real name, right?" Feng Tian Wu asked curiously.

Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong looked at Su Li as well, and they had the same question in their hearts.

Sword 13 didn't seem like a regular name, and it seemed more like a code name.

"I know the answer to this." Su Li said, "Because I've asked Master this question once... According to Master, there's a tradition in our Blade Sect."

"The Master of the House of Blades and House of Swords in the Blade Sect had to be chosen from an extremely horrifying selection... Moreover, a selection like that would be held every 30 years."

"During that selections, no matter if it was the House of Sabers or House of Swords, both of them would carefully select 18 outstanding disciples that had the intention of becoming the Sect Master.

"From the moment these outstanding disciples of the House of Sabers agree to undergo the selection, their past names would cease to exist, and only a new name would remain... It would respectfully be Saber 1, Saber 2, Saber 3... until Saber 18!" As he spoke up to here, Su Li paused for a moment.

"For example, Long Yun's master is precisely Saber 5 of the current generations, and in another few years, he'll officially take

over as Master of the House of Sabers in the Blade Sect." Su Li looked at Duan Ling Tian as he spoke.

Long Yun's master?

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised, and he was slightly surprised.

He was naturally familiar with Long Yun.

The Saber Young Master of the formed five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom and the foster son of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader, Long Wei, and Long Yun could be considered to be half an enemy to him.

Of course, after he killed Long Wei, they could already be considered to be true enemies.

Once Long Yun found out that he'd killed Long Wei, Long Yun would surely wish for nothing more than to fight him to the death!

Originally, after he crushed Long Yun in the Martial Competition of the five great sect of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, Duan Ling Tian had never taken Long Yun seriously any longer.

Because he felt that Long Yun would be left far behind by him and was nothing to be feared.

Only when the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom held the Genius Competition and he saw Long Yun once more was he unable to refrain but be greatly shocked.

At that time, Long Yun seemed as if he'd been reborn, and a tremendous change had occurred on him.

Even though Long Yun was still inferior to him, he wasn't much inferior to him.

Later on, he'd obtained fortuitous encounters in succession, allowing his strength to advance by leaps and bounds, whereas, Long Yun's strength still followed neither swiftly nor slowly behind him, and this caused him to be filled with admiration towards the fortuitous encounter behind Long Yun.

According to his knowledge, Long Yun's fortuitous encounter was similar to Su Li's, and both of them had a master that came from the Foreign Lands.

Moreover, their masters were from the same sect!

Su Li called Long Yun's master as Martial Uncle Saber, and Long Yun called Su Li's master as Martial Uncle Sword.

At that time, Duan Ling Tian was slightly puzzled when they addressed their masters in that way, "Do people address their seniors like that?"

Now he came to an understanding.

One was called Saber 5, the other was called Sword 13, how else would they address them?

"So in this way, your master is representing the Blade Sect's Master?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"Yes." Su Li nodded. "Long Yun's master, Saber 5, is the one and only disciple amongst the 18 disciples from the House of Sabers that passed through the selection and survived... The other 17 House of Sabers disciples are dead!"

"It can be said that Saber 5 stepped on the corpses of those 17 House of Sabers disciples to possess his current status and accomplishments." As he finished speaking, Su Li couldn't help but sigh.

Duan Ling Tian naturally knew why Su Li was sighing.

Because Su Li's master, Sword 13, was the same, he'd stepped on the corpses of the 17 disciples from the House of Swords to be able to become the inheritor of the House of Swords.

"Your Blade Sect is truly terrifying! My Father won't face any danger from joining the Blade Sect, right?" When she heard of the tradition to compete for position in the Blade Sect, Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face went pale and she asked with slight fear.

"Of course not." Su Li laughed bitterly. "It's only the competition for the position as Master in the House of Swords and House of Sabers that's comparatively tragic... Normally, the disciples of the House of Sabers are harmonious with each other. Moreover, the House of Swords is almost the same as well."

"The disciples of the House of Sabers are harmonious with each other? The disciples of the House of Swords are almost the same?" Zhang Shou Yong smiled spuriously. "Based on what you said... There seemed to be something wrong between the disciples of the House of Swords and House of Sabers?"

"Actually, there's nothing wrong... According to my master, it's just that both are unconvinced of each other's strength, so there would occasionally be some competition and friction between both sides." Su Li spoke with slight embarrassment.

He'd found out slightly about the situation in Blade Sect, yet he himself wasn't so clear about it.

"You call that nothing wrong?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but roll his eyes at Su Li.

In his heart, he fairly approved of the management method of keeping the House of Swords and House of Sabers independent.

As for the sanguinary competition in the House of Swords and House of Sabers for the position of Master of the respective houses, he didn't feel anything was wrong with it.

The Cloud Continent was a world where the strong were respected, and if one wanted to become an extraordinary figure, there would naturally be no lack of hardships and dangers.

Only by traversing through these layer upon layer of hardships and dangers would one truly stand at the peak!

This was something that Duan Ling Tian felt strongly about.

Because he possessed the two lifetimes worth of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, whereas, the Rebirth Martial Emperor

had walked step by step to achieve the accomplishments he attained in those two lifetimes and became a Martial Emperor Stage expert that stood at the peak of Cloud Continent in the end.

"Su Li, in this way... If you want to compete for the position of Master of the House of Swords in the future, then you have to undergo a sanguinary competition with another 17 outstanding disciples of the House of Swords?" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian thought of this, and his brows knit tightly as he was worried for Su Li.

"Yes." Su Li nodded. "This is the normal process... Of course, master isn't forcing me to go compete to become the Master of the House of Swords."

"Senior is really good to you." Duan Ling Tian smiled.

After chatting idly for some time, Duan Ling Tian's group of three bid their farewells to Su Li before leaving the Herbaceous Peony Pavilion.

After he returned to the Narcissus Pavilion, Duan Ling Tian didn't return to his room but stayed outside the pavilion instead as he earnestly cultivated the high grade Heaven Rank martial skill, Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash.

After the series of encounters from earlier, Duan Ling Tian's state of mind had been changing constantly, and he'd long since forgotten the feelings he had from cultivating the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash earlier.

So when he cultivated it once again now, he didn't have that feeling of desiring speed yet achieving nothing.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's fingers formed into a sword and struck out, and then two divine dragons condensed from Origin Energy bared their fangs and brandished their claws as they whistled out.

The comparatively more material divine dragon amongst the two

suddenly shot out two flashes from its eyes.

Swish! Swish!

The flashes tore through the sky and flashed out with an extremely terrifying speed before striking onto the enormous rock outside the pavilion.

During the past few days, Duan Ling Tian had frequently cultivated the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash, so this enormous rock had long since been covered in holes.

After cultivating for a while, Duan Ling Tian stopped, and then he held the Wind Concept Fragment as he meditated in cultivation.

His Wind Concept improved ceaselessly.

The incident that occurred today was very quickly tossed to the back of his mind by Duan Ling Tian.

In his world, only the Wind Concept that was like a meditating monk when silent and was like a frenzied rabbit when moving remained...

Time slowly flowed by and the date the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties began grew closer and closer.

During these last two days, not a single young genius of the ten Dynasties left Skywolf Fort, and all of them seemed to have reached a tacit understanding to stay in their respective pavilions and cultivate.

Every single one of them felt extremely great pressure.

Perhaps they were considered to be extraordinary existences in their respective Dynasties.

But now, they weren't competing with only the young geniuses from the Dynasties they were from, they were also competing with the young geniuses from another nine Dynasties.

Even if one was the number one expert in the younger generation of one's Dynasty, one wouldn't dare say that one would surely be

stronger than the young geniuses of the other nine Dynasties.

In the blink of an eye, the day before the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties began had arrived.

Dusk descended and the setting sun was blood red, causing the entire Skywolf Fort to seem as if it was tainted with blood, and it looked to be extremely magnificent and beautiful.

"Time has really flowed quickly. The Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties is tomorrow." Duan Ling Tian leaned on the pavilion's balcony as he looked at the red glow that covered the sky and muttered.

He'd already made his preparation to welcome the competition between the young geniuses of the ten Dynasties tomorrow.

"Big Brother Duan." Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian saw Feng Tian Wu flying over from afar, and he was instantly slightly surprised. "Tian Wu, where did you go?"

"Big Brother Duan, I went to inquire about the rules in the first round of the martial competition tomorrow." Feng Tian Wu smiled mysteriously.

Chapter 784: Life and Death Selection

"The rules for the first round of the martial competition?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, and showed neither approval or disapproval. "What's there to inquire about? It's simply advancement by battle, the usual."

All along the way here, Duan Ling Tian had experienced many martial competitions, and he was extremely familiar with this usual method of advancement by battle.

"Big Brother Duan, the rules of the first round of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties isn't a battle between two people to advance." Feng Tian Wu's gave emitted mysteriousness.

"It isn't advancement by battle? Then what is it?" Needless to say, Duan Ling Tian was really slightly curious when he heard Feng Tian Wu.

"I heard that during the first round of the selections in the martial competition, all 100 young geniuses of the ten Dynasties will enter a place in the Skywolf Fort... After that, all of us will be locked within and asked to carry out a battle royal! Once a certain amount of people have died, the battle royal will stop. Without exception, besides protecting one's self properly, everyone that enters must kill others." Feng Tian Wu caught her breath before slowly speaking.

Chaotic battle?

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but gasp, "What does the Skywolf Fort think we are? Machines of slaughter?"

Needless to say, this rule was extremely brutal. At least, it was brutal in Duan Ling Tian's opinion at this moment.

It was only the first round of the selections, yet the corpses of many had to be used to pave the way for a few, and it was something that was difficult to accept.

Moreover, in the eyes of many young geniuses, the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties was actually only an ordinary stage. Even though some of them didn't think that they would be able to become eminent in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, yet they wanted to use it to temper themselves.

Duan Ling Tian was sure that once this rule was announced, there would surely be many young geniuses amongst the 100 young geniuses from the ten Dynasties that would refuse to participate.

It was only the first round of the selection, yet it was already a life and death selection, and elimination was tightly bound together with death, causing one to have no other choice.

"Besides that, I also heard that up until now, exactly how the battle royal will be carried out is something only the few Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort know... I wonder if there will be any special restrictions in battle royal of the first round of the selections?" Feng Tian Wu continued.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, and then his eyes flashed. "If it's possible, it's best to seek cooperation... Moreover, it must be people we trust!"

If they were to cooperate with people they didn't trust, then who knew if the other person would silently stab you in the back?

So if only people that couldn't be trusted remained to be chosen, it would be better to act alone.

"I've thought it through... I'll cooperate with Big Brother Duan, Big Brother Zhang, and Su Li to form a small team! At that time, let me see who dares offend our group." Feng Tian Wu's beautiful eyes flickered with a bright light, and her words were filled with confidence towards Duan Ling Tian's strength.

"That's a good idea." Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up, and then he flew out to leave Narcissus Pavilion. "Let's go! We'll go see Big Brother Zhang and Su Li."

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian, and Zhang Shou Yong had once again arrived at the Herbaceous Peony Pavilion, and then they entered Su Li's room and joined Su Li once more.

"Duan Ling Tian, the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties is tomorrow. What are all of you so anxiously looking for me for?" Su Li asked curiously.

"Yeah, Brother Ling Tian, what exactly has happened?" Zhang Shou Yong asked.

Zhang Shou Yong was called over by Duan Ling Tian, yet Duan Ling Tian hadn't had the time to explain before bringing Zhang Shou Yong to arrive at Su Li's place.

So Zhang Shou Yong still didn't know why Duan Ling Tian had gathered all of them together.

"Tian Wu, you tell them." Duan Ling Tian looked at Feng Tian Wu and smiled lightly.

Feng Tian Wu agreed before slowly telling Su Li and Zhang Shou Yong about the rules of the first round of the selections in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties that she'd told Duan Ling Tian earlier.

Instantly, their expressions couldn't help becoming grim.

"All 100 of us have to enter a place and undergo a battle royal in the first round of the selections?" Su Li couldn't help but gasp. "Who exactly set such a crazy rule? At that time, there'll probably be at least half of the people that would be unwilling to 'play' with Skywolf Fort."

"Indeed." Zhang Shou Yong's said with a serious expression, "Once this rule is exposed, more than half the people will surely take the initiative to forfeit themselves... After all, they only have a single life. Unless it was someone who was especially confident of his own strength, otherwise, it was almost impossible for them to be willing to participate in a life and death selection like that."

"If what Miss Tian Wu said is real... Then the first round of the selection in the martial competition is practically capable of comparing to the competition in our Blade Sect for the position of Master of the House of Swords and House of Sabers." Su Li's eyes flashed as he spoke with a serious tone.

"Tian Wu heard from a Skywolf Fort elder... That person had a silver eyed skywolf badge on his chest." Duan Ling Tian said, "So this information ought to be true."

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but smile when he saw Su Li and Zhang Shou Yong gazes flickered and clearly seemed to be filled with fear towards the martial competition tomorrow. "I and Tian Wu came looking for the two of you mainly to discuss how to deal with the life and death selection in the first round tomorrow..."

Su Li and Zhan Shou Yong's gazes descended onto Duan Ling Tian in unison when they heard this.

"I and Tian Wu intend to form a small team with the two of you to face the remaining 90 plus young geniuses of the various Dynasties and survive the first round of the selections tomorrow." Duan Ling Tian spoke of the suggestion he'd discussed with Feng Tian Wu.

"This can be done, I agree!" Su Li's eyes lit up.

"I agree as well." Zhang Shou Yong had no objections.

It was because they mutually trusted Duan Ling Tian, otherwise, it would be utterly impossible for them to so quickly arrive at a common view.

After all, once they decided to cooperate, it would be equivalent to handing over their unguarded backs to the other, and it required mutual trust to be done.

In Su Li's room, Duan Ling Tian's group of four came to a common view, and they would form a small team that would face the first round of the selections together in the Martial

Competition of the Ten Dynasties that was held tomorrow.

In next to no time, the four of them dispersed.

The veil of the night sky gradually descended, and the young geniuses of the ten Dynasties were either trying to improve their cultivations, comprehending Concept, or cultivating martial skills.

An atmosphere that was serious and carried along slight oppression seemed to be welcoming the arrival of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties tomorrow morning.

The Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties was held by the Skywolf Fort for the ten Dynasties.

No matter which Dynasty a young genius was from, so long as the young genius was capable of becoming eminent and standing out in the martial competition, then the Dynasty would obtain the rewards of the Skywolf Fort.

Besides a grade three spirit weapon, numerous medicinal pills, and high grade Origin Stones, the rewards also included Concept Fragments left behind by deceased Void Transformation Stage experts.

The Concept Fragments were the most precious amongst all the rewards, and anyone from the Ten Dynasties wanted to obtain them.

It was precisely because of this that the ten Dynasties would be so diligent towards the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, and it was even to the extent that they'd prepared for an entire four years plus for it.

Four years, it wasn't long, yet wasn't short either, and it was sufficient for many things to occur.

For example, when the Duan Ling Tian from four years ago was compared with the current him, it was simply like the difference between the heavens and the earth, and it was difficult to connect the two of them together.

Of course, it was in terms of cultivation.

As for appearance, there wasn't much difference between the current Duan Ling Tian and the Duan Ling Tian from four years ago. He normally paid attention to taking care of his appearance, and coupled with his deep cultivation, the aging of his appearance was next to nothing.

It was even to the extent that if Duan Ling Tian was capable of breaking through to the Martial Monarch Stage in ten years, he would forever retain his youthful look.

At that time, he would be able to maintain his current appearance for eternity.

No matter if it was 30 years, 50 years, or even 100 years from now, even if the internal organs in his body gradually grew old, his appearance wouldn't change in the slightest.

The myriad of beings in the world awoke at dawn, and the entire Skywolf Fort became bustling.

The representatives and young geniuses of the ten Dynasties left their respective pavilions and headed towards the vast combat arena in the outer fort.

After a short moment, most of the people stood in the sky above the combat arena and waited silently.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Eight figures flashed past and arrived at a side of the sky above the combat arena in the blink of an eye.

"It's Duan Ling Tian!"

"And that's Blade Sect's Sword 13."

"That's the Darkhan Dynasty's Feng Clan's Eldest Master, Feng Wu Dao, and the unrivalled beauty by his side ought to be his daughter, Feng Tian Wu."

...

Many young geniuses of the ten Dynasties couldn't help but whisper in discussion when they saw these eight figures descending.

The eight people that had just arrived was Duan Ling Tian's group.

Besides Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian Wu, Su Li, and Zhang Shou Yong, there was also Su Li's master, Feng Wu Dao, and another pair of master and disciple.

The younger one amongst them was Long Yun, whereas before Long Yun stood a slovenly and bearded man with a broad saber on carried on his waist, and the clothes he wore were old clothes, causing him to seem like a bandit.

"He's Saber 5?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he vaguely guessed the identity of this bearded man.

Saber 5, the Vice Sect Master of the House of Sabers in the Blade Sect. It wouldn't be long before he would be able to become the Master of the House of Sabers, and his status in the Blade Sect would become something only the Master of the House of Swords could compare to.

The other members of the Blade Sect could only look up to him from afar!

Duan Ling Tian's group of six had met Saber 5 on the way here, and at that time, Saber 5 brought Long Yun to fly towards them before joining them without saying a single word.

Of course, whether Saber 5 said anything to Sword 13 via voice transmission was something Duan Ling Tian was unable to know.

"Duan Ling Tian! I hope you didn't do anything to my foster father... Otherwise, no matter which corner of the world you go to, I'll still not let you off!" Suddenly, a voice transmission filled with ruthlessness clearly entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised, and he glanced indifferently at Long Yun.

He was able to discern that it was Long Yun's voice.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian looked at Long Yun and replied indifferently via voice transmission. "Long Yun, do you think that you can firmly defeat me just because your cultivation has broken through to the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage now?"

Chapter 785: Ning Can

Early on when Long Yun had just come over with Saber 5, Duan Ling Tian had already utilized his Spiritual Force to detect Long Yun's cultivation.

Second level of the Void Interpretation Stage!

Even though Duan Ling Tian was slightly shocked by this, yet he wasn't really surprised.

After all, no matter if it was Su Li's master, Sword 13, or Long Yun's master, Saber 5, both of them were members of the Foreign Lands' Blade Sect.

Perhaps the Blade Sect was only a third-rate sect in the entire Foreign Lands, yet the cultivation resources it possessed was far from something the various powers in the ten Dynasties could compare to.

In the eyes of the members of the ten Dynasties, spirit fruits utilized by Void Interpretation Stage martial artists could only be chanced upon by luck, yet in the Blade Sect, there was instead quite a good amount of stock.

As the Vice Masters of the House of Swords and House of Sabers, no matter if it was Sword 13 or Saber 5, it wasn't difficult for them to take spirit fruits utilized by Void Interpretation Stage martial artists.

So even if Long Yun's cultivation had stepped into the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage, Duan Ling Tian wasn't really surprised.

But if he was to carefully count it, then Long Yun's improvement was undoubtedly the greatest amongst the group of young geniuses of their Darkhan Dynasty.

After all, during the Dynasty Martial Competition of the Darkhan Dynasty that day, Long Yun was only a seventh level Void

Initiation Stage martial artist.

In other words, he'd only used a year of time to transform into a second level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist from a seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artist.

Such improvement was sufficient to make anyone feel shocked.

"You... How could you possibly know?!" Duan Ling Tian's voice transmission that entered Long Yun's ears caused Long Yun's face to go grim, and his eyes were filled with disbelief.

After all, he'd never fought since breaking through to the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

Moreover, logically speaking, besides his master, it was impossible for anyone else to know that he'd broken through to the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage a few days ago.

When faced with Long Yun's terror and uneasiness, Duan Ling Tian couldn't be bothered to pay attention to it, and he instead shot his eyes at the other people from the ten Dynasties.

Not long after, all the 100 young geniuses of the ten Dynasties including himself had already gathered together.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he muttered. "The Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties is about to begin..."

As if it was setting off Duan Ling Tian's muttering, two extremely ear piercing howls of the wind suddenly sounded out from the direction of Skywolf Fort's inner fort, and it sounded out briefly as it approached.

At practically the exact same time, two figures had appeared out of thin air in the air above the combat arena in the outer fort.

The two people that had arrived wore the green colored uniform of Skywolf Fort, and the eyes of the skywolf badges on their chests were both golden in color.

Their identities were obvious!

They were two Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort!

One of the Vice Fort Masters wasn't unfamiliar to Duan Ling Tian and the others, and it was Feng Wei who'd just come looking for Duan Ling Tian two days ago with the Dongguo Clan's Patriarch.

As for the other Vice Fort Master, his status in Skywolf Fort was clearly higher than Feng Wei.

When Feng Wei stood in the air, the position where he stood was faintly a bit behind this person, and it imperceptibly revealed Feng Wei's reverence towards this person.

This was an old man with an emaciated face, yet his eyes flickered with bright lights, and it was entirely not like something an old man possessed.

"I'm the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, Ning Can, the person by my side is also a Vice Fort Master of our Skywolf Fort, he's called Feng Wei." The old man's gaze flashed past everyone from the ten Dynasties, and he spoke with a calm tone and introduced himself and Feng Wei.

"Greetings, Vice Fort Masters." Instantly, many people bowed and nodded in greeting.

Of course, there were a few people that refused to care.

These people were precisely Duan Ling Tian's group that stood silently at the side.

After Ning Can smiled lightly to the others, his squinted eyes descended onto Duan Ling Tian's group before flashing up and down on two people amongst Duan Ling Tian's group.

"Sword 13, Saber 5... I truly never imagined that you two would actually come to my Skywolf Fort together, I hope you can forgive my breach of etiquette." The people Ning Can's gaze was on was precisely Sword 13 and Saber 5.

Sword 13 and Saber 5 were respectively the Vice Master of the

House of Swords and House of Sabers.

Most importantly, both of them were already set as the next Masters of the House of Swords and House of Sabers, so they were the two great leaders of the Blade Sect in the future.

So even if it was Ning Can, he didn't dare be the slightest bit disrespectful when facing Sword 13 and Saber 5.

"Old man Ning, go about your business and take it as we don't exist... We've come here today mainly for the sake of testing the cultivation results of two brats." Saber 5 glanced indifferently at Ning Can as he spoke.

"Saber 5, I've only heard that Sword 13 has taken a disciple... Could it be that you've taken a disciple as well?" Ning Can was slightly surprised as he asked.

"Greet him." Right at this moment, Saber 5 looked at Long Yun.

"Greetings, Vice Fort Master Ning!" Long Yun didn't dare dally when he heard his master's command, and he hurriedly took a step forward before bowing to Ning Can.

"Haha... Not bad, not bad." Ning Can smiled as he nodded to Long Yun, and then he looked at Su Li. "You ought to be Sword 13's disciple, right? According to my understanding of Sword 13, normal people are utterly unable to enter his sights, let alone become his disciple... I can know from this that you're surely extraordinary."

"Vice Fort Master Ning, you're too kind." Su Li replied modestly.

At the same time, besides descending onto Su Li, the gazes of all the young geniuses of the various Dynasties including the Darkhan Dynasty had descended even more onto Long Yun.

They'd once seen Su Li two days ago, and they knew that he was the closed door disciple of an expert from a power in the Foreign Lands.

At that time, they were filled with jealousy and envy towards Su Li, and all of them wished for nothing more than to replace Su Li.

Now, when they found out that Long Yun had a status similar to Su Li, all of them looked at Long Yun with gazes that were similarly filled with jealousy and envy.

"Long Yun is actually the disciple of an expert from a power in the Foreign Lands! His and Su Li's luck is really good, to actually be able to take an expert from a power in the Foreign Lands as their master."

"They seem to only be from that Darkstone Empire, now they can be considered to be pheasants that have transformed into phoenixes."

"Why don't we have such good fate?"

...

Some of the young geniuses from the Darkhan Dynasty couldn't help but whisper in discussion, and there were even many young geniuses from other Dynasties that joined in later on.

"So this is Long Yun's fortuitous encounter!" Zi Shang's gaze flashed as he muttered.

Before he'd encountered Duan Ling Tian and before Duan Ling Tian had made a name for himself in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, Zi Shang, who was similarly one of the five great young master that were most outstanding in the younger generation of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, had been acquainted with Long Yun long ago.

It was precisely because of this that when he saw Long Yun at the Dynasty Martial Competition of the Darkhan Dynasty that day, he'd guessed that Long Yun ought to have obtained some fortuitous encounters just like him.

The facts proved that his guess was correct.

It was precisely because Long Yun had taken an expert from a power in the Foreign Lands as his master that he possessed his extraordinary cultivation.

"Amongst the former five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, it's probably only me and Long Yun that have gone the highest and furthest... Crazy Young Master, Flame Young Master, and Sword Master have already been left far behind by us." Zi Shang couldn't help but sigh when he recalled the other three great young masters that were equally famous to him all those years ago.

"Firstly, on behalf of our Skywolf Fort, I, Ning Can, welcome everyone that has traveled far to arrive in the Ancient Desert City... No matter what the outcome of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties this time is, our Skywolf Fort will give the ten Dynasties a gift for our first meeting!" Ning Can spoke in a clear voice.

At the same time, he looked at the representatives of the ten Dynasties. "Representatives of the various Dynasties, please take a step forward."

Instantly, ten people that included the Emperor of the Darkhan Dynasty that stood in the sky took a step forward.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

At practically the exact same time, with a raise of his hand, Ning Can shot out ten flowing lights that flashed directly towards the ten people that had stood out.

The ten of them hurriedly stretched out their hands to grab it, and when they looked at their hands, all their faces instantly flushed red.

"Concept Fragment!" Someone couldn't help but exclaim in a low voice.

"These 10 first level Advanced Concept Fragments are the gift of our Skywolf Fort to all of your respective Dynasties for our first meeting." Ning Can spoke slowly.

"Thank you, Vice Fort Master Ning!" The representatives of the ten Dynasties took a deep breath and suppressed their excited feelings before thanking him.

Even though Ning Can had only given them the lowest Concept Fragment, even this lowest Concept Fragment was sufficient to assist one to comprehend Advanced Concept.

A Concept Fragment like this even had an over 50% possibility of producing a Void Transformation Stage expert for their respective Dynasties!

The gazes of the other people that knew what a Concept Fragment meant lit up now, and their breathing couldn't help but become hurried.

"What extravagance! The Skywolf Fort gave out ten Concept Fragments as a mere meeting gift."

"A Concept Fragment is the condensation of a Void Transformation Stage expert's comprehension in Void Transformation Concept, and it's extremely valuable! Concept Fragments have always been existences of legend in our Dynasties."

"Yeah, the amount of Void Transformation Stage experts in our various Dynasties can be counted with the fingers on our hands, not to mention the Concept Fragments left behind by these experts after their deaths."

...

Many people whispered in discussion.

In next to no time, those young geniuses of the ten Dynasties that had never heard of Concept Fragments in the past were moved after they understood what a Concept Fragment meant.

Presently, besides the two Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort, only Duan Ling Tian, Sword 13, Saber 5, Su Li, and Long Yun were able to maintain their composure.

Even if it was Feng Wu Dao and Feng Tian Wu, both of them were slightly moved now, as they were shocked by the Skywolf Fort's extravagance.

The reason Duan Ling Tian and the others were able to be so composed was that they knew that a mere first level Advanced Concept Fragment was utterly nothing to the Skywolf Fort.

In next to no time, everyone returned to their senses because Ning Can had already started speaking once more.

Chapter 786: Age Measuring Pearl

"So long as the young geniuses of your respective Dynasties become eminent in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties later, you'll be able to obtain various other generous rewards." Ning Can continued.

Ning Can's words caused the gazes of all the representatives of the ten Dynasties to glow, and most of the young geniuses even rubbed their fists together and were prepared to show their capability and make a great display in the martial competition.

"Now, all the young geniuses from the ten Dynasties that have obtained the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, please come out and stand together with the young geniuses from your own Dynasty," said Ning Can.

Instantly, the young geniuses present soared up into the sky, whereas Duan Ling Tian's group was the same as well, and they flashed up into the sky before converging with Zi Shang, Bai Hao, and the other young geniuses of the Darkhan Dynasty.

"Duan Ling Tian, I'll sooner or later trample on you beneath my feet and make you kowtow while begging for mercy before me!" A familiar and gloomy voice sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ears.

"Is that so?" In the first possible moment, Duan Ling Tian discerned the owner of this voice transmission.

His gaze instantly descended onto his old rival, Zi Shang, and he replied with a disdainful tone. "According to my knowledge, you seem to have said these words more than once, right?"

"You!?" Zi Shang's face went grim as he glared angrily at Duan Ling Tian, and the Origin Energy on his body roiled as if it would whistle out at any moment.

In the end, Zi Shang took a deep breath and suppressed the

flames of rage in his heart, and he didn't flare up in the end.

Not to mention he didn't have much confidence in going against Duan Ling Tian, even if Duan Ling Tian was far from being a match for him, he wouldn't dare act rashly at this moment.

What a joke!

This was Skywolf Fort, and it wasn't a place that he could act wantonly.

After Duan Ling Tian retorted to Zi Shang and caused Zi Shang to be angry out of embarrassment, he paid no further attention to Zi Shang and instead looked towards the young geniuses from the other nine Dynasties that had gathered together.

These young geniuses were gathered into nine groups now, and they represented the other nine Dynasties.

"Those are the members of Darming Dynasty." Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto the 10 young geniuses nearby at the first possible moment.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian's gaze locked onto one of them.

It was precisely because of this person that he was able to recognize that these ten young geniuses were from the Darming Dynasty at the first possible moment.

Zhao Wei Yi.

One of the two most outstanding young experts in the Darming Dynasty, and he was as equally famous as the Darming Dynasty's Crown Prince.

When Duan Ling Tian looked at Zhao Wei Yi, Zhao Wei Yi just happened to be looking at him as well.

But when Duan Ling Tian's gaze swept over, Zhao Wei Yi had avoided his gaze instead, and it seemed as if Zhao Wei Yi didn't dare meet his gaze.

Perhaps battling Duan Ling Tian the other time had already caused a great psychological effect on him.

Besides that, Duan Ling Tian also saw the Darming Dynasty's Imperial Family's Third Prince, Lu Hao, and those few young geniuses that had attacked him that day.

Presently, all of them had extremely unsightly expressions when they looked at him.

"That person ought to be the Darming Dynasty's Crown Prince, Lu Yong." The young man that stood before the Third Prince Lu Hao attracted Duan Ling Tian's gaze.

The young man had an imposing bearing, and every single move of his emitted the aura of one in high position at every possible moment.

It was precisely because of this that Duan Ling Tian extremely easily guessed this person's identity.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian's gaze flashed past the young geniuses of the other Dynasties before quickly locking onto two people.

These people were precisely the people that were in conflict with him and Zhang Shou Yong at the restaurant nearby Skywolf Fort a few days ago, and they seemed to be from the Darchu Dynasty.

"These people ought to be members of the Darchu Dynasty." Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

In next to no time, all the young geniuses of the ten Dynasties took their places, and the gazes of everyone descended onto Ning Can in unison.

Right at this moment.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Ten figures flashed out from Skywolf Fort's inner fort, and they

arrived in the sky above the combat arena to stand by Ning Chan and Feng Wei's side in the blink of an eye.

These were 10 old men that wore green colored uniform.

"The skywolf badges on their chests have a skywolf with silver eyes... They're elders of Skywolf Fort!" Many people present guessed the identities of the old men via the skywolf badges on the old men's chests.

Only Core Disciples and elders of Skywolf Fort had the qualifications to wear skywolf badges with silver eyes.

Moreover, all of these old men seemed dignified and extraordinary, and they were obviously elders of Skywolf Fort.

"Next, the ten of them will respectively go to the young geniuses of one Dynasty... At that time, they'll take out an Age Measuring Pearl, and all of you have to place your hands on it." Ning Can looked around at the 100 young geniuses from the ten Dynasties. "I presume that all of you know beforehand that our Skywolf Fort only allows young geniuses below the age of 40 to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties."

Ning Can's words weren't surprising to many people.

Because this restriction had long since been spread out to the Kingdoms that were at the lowest level of the Dynasties, and the young geniuses present were naturally extremely clear about it.

"Hmm?" Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian noticed that some young geniuses of a few Dynasties went pale, and they seemed to be slightly uneasy.

"Could it be that they've concealed their true age?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be stunned when he saw this scene.

Right at this moment, each of the ten elders of Skywolf Fort flashed out to the young geniuses of one of the ten Dynasties.

One of them had arrived before Duan Ling Tian and the other

young geniuses of Darkhan Dynasty.

A milky white pearl appeared out of thin air in his hand, and this pearl's surface emitted a faint white light, causing one to know it was extraordinary with a single look.

"Age Measuring Pearl!" With a single glance, Duan Ling Tian recognized this milky white colored pearl, and it was precisely the Age Measuring Pearl that measured one's age.

Of course, this Age Measuring Pearl wasn't almighty, and it could only measure the age of people below the age of 70.

So long as someone below the age of 70 place their hand on it, it would be able to provide a different reaction.

When a one year old child placed his hand on it, a crimson red ribbon would appear on it.

A two year old child would cause two crimson red ribbons to appear.

So on and so forth.

A ten year old would cause 10 crimson red ribbons to appear.

Once a 11 year old youth placed his hand on it, it wouldn't produce 11 crimson red ribbons, but an orange colored ribbon.

Crimson, orange, yellow, green, azure, blue, violet. The ribbons of every single color would at most appear in the number of 10.

A 20 year old would cause 10 orange ribbons to appear.

A 21 year old would cause a yellow ribbon to appear.

A 30 year old would cause 10 yellow ribbons to appear.

A 31 year old would cause a green ribbon to appear.

A 40 year old would cause 10 green ribbons to appear.

...

So on and so forth until the age of 70, 10 violet colored ribbons

would be produced.

Once one above the age of 70 placed their hand on the Age Measuring Pearl, and an anomaly would appear in the Age Measuring Pearl and cause it to be unable to measure age as normal.

In next to no time, the young geniuses of the Darkhan Dynasty, including Duan Ling Tian, placed their hands successively onto the Age Measuring Pearl.

The ribbons that appeared out of thin air on the Age Measuring Pearl caused their eyes to be unable to help but light up.

Most people had ages above 35.

In next to no time, it was Su Li's turn.

Su Li placed his hand onto the pearl and 10 yellow ribbons instantly appeared on the Age Measuring Pearl, and it measured Su Li's age at 30 years old.

"Su Li's only 30 years old?" Instantly, the group of young geniuses from Darkhan Dynasty that didn't know Su Li's true age couldn't help but be moved.

In other words, during the Dynasty Martial Competition that was held one year ago, Su Li was only 29? And younger than 30?

"As expected of Sword 13's disciple." This scene was noticed by the Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master, Ning Can, causing his eyes to light up, and he couldn't help but praise.

Even though Ning Can's voice wasn't loud, yet it still entered into the ears of everyone present.

Instantly, the young geniuses and representatives of the other nine Dynasties shot their gazes onto the Age Measuring Pearl that Su Li had placed his hand on.

All of them were shocked when they saw the 10 yellow colored ribbons on it, "He... He's only 30 years old?"

"As expected of the closed door disciple taken by the expert from

the power of the Foreign Lands, Blade Sect. Such natural talent is shocking."

"To think I thought it was only because of his good luck earlier... Now it would seem like there was a reason why that expert of the Blade Sect took him as his disciple."

...

The young geniuses of the various Dynasties sighed with emotion.

"You're 40 years old already?" Suddenly, a gloomy voice sounded out, causing the gazes of everyone present to move from Su Li in unison and descend towards the distance.

"It's from the Darchu Dynasty's group!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes flashed as he concentrated his attention and looked towards the source of the voice.

Presently, there was a problem amongst the young geniuses of the Darchu Dynasty... Precisely speaking, it was a great problem!

There was a young man that looked to be almost middle aged with his hand on the Age Measuring Pearl and 10 green ribbons had appeared on the Age Measuring Pearl.

10 green ribbons represented that the person who placed his hand on the Age Measuring Pearl was already 40 years old.

"40 years old?" The expression of the two Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort sank instantly when they saw this scene.

In the next moment, strands of gloomy aura swept out with them as the center, and it caused the representatives and young geniuses of the various Dynasties to feel a chill run down their spines.

Whoosh!

Under the gazes of everyone present, the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, Feng Wei, vanished into thin air, and when appeared once more, he'd already arrived before the young man that was

measured to be 40 already.

"You're 40 years old?" Feng Wei stared at the young man as a gloomy aura swept out from his body, and then it enveloped the young man, causing the young man's face to go pale as his body shivered.

At this moment, he felt as if it wasn't a person that was standing before him, but it was instead a bloodthirsty skywolf that would open its bloody mouth and swallow him up at any moment.

"Yes, yes... Vice Fort Master, I just turned 40 two days ago, and it ought to not be a problem, right?" The young man's voice started trembling as he asked with an extremely perturbed tone.

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as he looked at this scene.

This young man from Darchu Dynasty was one of the few people that instantly went pale when Vice Fort Master Ning Can spoke of the Age Measuring Pearl earlier.

He'd already turned 40, and it also meant that he didn't conform to the requirements of Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties held by Skywolf Fort this time.

"He's probably going to be struck with misfortune." At the instant that this young man finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian acutely sensed the killing intent emitted from Feng Wei, and it was an extremely icy cold killing intent.

Chapter 787: The Biggest Winner.

Practically at the instant Duan Ling Tian thought this.

Feng Wei moved.

Swoosh!

In the next moment, the head of the young man from the Darchu Dynasty that was measured to be 40 split open suddenly, causing fresh blood to spray out, and he plunged down without any signs of life.

Bang!

The young man's corpse hadn't even descended on the combat arena when it was completely destroyed by the extremely violet wings emitted from Feng Wei's palm, and it transformed into powder that covered the sky and vanished into thin air as if it had fused completely into the heavens and the earth.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye, and it was swift to the point that only Sword 13 and Saber 5 were able to react to it.

After a short moment, the young geniuses of the various Dynasties reacted, and they couldn't help but go pale. There was also a portion that frowned and felt the members of Skywolf Fort were truly too overbearing.

Isn't it just because he's 40 years old?

Wouldn't it be over by giving him slight punishment and removing his qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties?

Did it require going so far as to kill him?

This was the thoughts of the various young geniuses and the representatives of the ten Dynasties.

Even though the expression of the Darchu Dynasty's representative was unsightly, he dared be angry but didn't dare

voice it out. Not to mention this wasn't the Darchu Dynasty, even if this was the Darchu Dynasty, he could only stand aside obediently and put on an act of humbleness before an expert like Feng Wei.

"Lord Vice Fort Master, I was wrong! I shouldn't have concealed my true age!" Right when most people couldn't bear the sight of the scene from before, a person walked out from the young geniuses of Darming Dynasty, and he knelt in midair with his head lowered as his body shivered.

"Vice Fort Masters, please spare my life! Please spare my life!" This young man that walked out from the Darming Dynasty's group begged endlessly for mercy.

For a time, he'd successfully moved the attention of everyone present, causing the gazes of every present to descend onto him in unison.

"It's him." Duan Ling Tian noticed with a single glance that this person was one of the people who instantly went pale when Ning Can mentioned the Age Measuring Pearl.

"There seems to be another three people..." Duan Ling Tian's gaze flashed past the young geniuses from the other three Dynasties.

Practically at the exact same time, one of the young geniuses dashed out from each of those three Dynasties and similarly knelt in midair, and he knelt before the two Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort with a shivering body as he pleaded for mercy with a sorrowful voice. "Lord Vice Fort Master, spare my life!"

Four people knelt in midair and ceaseless kowtowed as they begged for mercy without end.

If they knelt on the ground, they'd probably have already caused their skulls to split open and bleed from their kowtowing.

They knew clearly in their heart that if they didn't stand out right now, they would similarly be exposed when it was their turn

to have their age measured by the Age Measuring Pearl.

They would be exposed sooner or later, so it was better to admit their mistakes earlier, and perhaps they would be able to plead for a chance at survival.

Obviously, the scene of Feng Wei's move to kill the young man from the Darchu Dynasty that was already 40 years old and greatly terrified them.

"You..." Meanwhile, the representatives of the four Dynasties including the Darming Dynasty went grim, as they'd never imagined that an incident like this would occur.

Besides the Darchu Dynasty, there were actually people that were at the age of 40 and didn't conform to the requirements of Skywolf Fort when holding the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties concealed within amongst the young geniuses of their respective Dynasties.

"Hmph!" Feng Wei grunted coldly. "Since all of you are standing here today, you undoubtedly had the intention of deceiving our Skywolf Fort. I probably don't have to tell all of you what's the consequence for deceiving our Skywolf Fort, right?" Killing intent that shot into the sky rose on Feng Wei's body as he spoke.

"Lord Vice Fort Master, spare me!"

"Lord Vice Fort Master, spare me!"

...

The bodies of the four young men from different Dynasties started trembling intensely, and all of them were terrified to the point their countenance went ghastly pale and their voices trembled.

"Vice Fort Master Feng..." The representative of Darming Dynasty looked at Feng Wei with the intention of pleasing on the young man's behalf.

But he hadn't finished speaking when he was terrified to the point of not daring to continue speaking by Feng Wei's icy cold gaze that swept over.

"What? You, the representative of Darming Dynasty, wants to bear this responsibility?" Feng Wei smiled spuriously as he looked at the representative of Darming Dynasty, and it was one of the former two great Void Transformation Stage experts of the Zhao Clan, Elder Qian.

The reason it was said to be 'former' was because the other Void Transformation Stage expert of the Zhao Clan had been killed in the Iceflame Pavilion at the Darming Dynasty's Capital by Sword 13 a few months ago.

"If you want to bear this responsibility, I'll allow you to use your life to exchange for his." As he finished speaking, Feng Wei's eyes revealed frightful killing intent, and his terrifying aura swept out to press onto Elder Qian to the point it caused Elder Qian's expression to go pale.

Om!

Right when the gazes of most people had moved onto Elder Qian, a fierce piercing howl briefly sounded out.

In the next moment, everyone saw that a line of blood had appeared out on thin air on the throat of the young man from Darming Dynasty that was kneeling in midair.

The line of blood ceaselessly grew thicker before spraying out dazzling and resplendent blood, whereas, the young man's body was completely devoid of signs of life as it plunged down from midair.

Whoosh!

Right at this moment, a figure flashed out from the group of Darming Dynasty young geniuses and slapped out with his palm to blast the young man's corpse into powder.

After a short moment, the young man that stood in the distance had become the center of attention.

Most importantly, there were actually 40 ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the sky above the young man, and such a phenomenon was only drawn into existence by the Origin Energy that exploded out from within his body.

"Third level of the Void Interpretation Stage?!" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but reveal an astonished expression when he saw this scene.

On the other hand, Feng Wei who had his aura targeted at Elder Qian couldn't help but be slightly moved when he looked at the young man.

Of course, besides the young man's cultivation, the reason he was moved was mostly because of how resolutely the young man acted.

This resoluteness obtained the resonance and praise of Feng Wei from the bottom of his heart.

In next to no time, Feng Wei looked at the young man and asked. "What's your name?"

"Lu Yong." The young man returned to the group of young geniuses from Darming Dynasty before nodding to Feng Wei, and from the beginning until the end, there wasn't a slightest discernible change in his expression.

Lu Yong, the Crown Prince of the Darming Dynasty's Imperial Family and one of the two great young experts of the Darming Dynasty's younger generation. His strength was obviously far above Zhao Wei Yi who was equally famous to him.

"Lu Yong? Good, very good! Are you willing to become my personal disciple?" Feng Wei revealed a rare and brilliant smile, and he stared at Lu Yong with a burning gaze as he asked with a smile.

Personal disciple?

The personal disciple of the Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master?

A single sentence from Feng Wei had caused the eyes of all the remaining eight young geniuses from Darming Dynasty to go red.

We can obtain the acknowledgement of the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort just by killing that person that concealed his own age?

Besides that, we can even become his personal disciple?

All the eight young geniuses of Darming Dynasty including Zhao Wei Yi felt a wave of regret in their hearts. They regretted why they didn't make a move to kill that fellow earlier.

Otherwise, the person that became the personal disciple of Vice Fort Master Feng would be them and not the Crown Prince, Lu Yong.

"Master!" After feeling shocked from Feng Wei taking the initiative to take him as a disciple, Lu Yong hurriedly knelt down and kowtowed three times to Feng Wei as the formality when taking Feng Wei as his master.

"Haha... Good, good!" Feng Wei laughed loudly with delight, and then he asked. "My good disciple, what Concepts have you comprehended?"

"Master, disciple has already comprehended the Concepts of Wind, Fire, and Lightning." Lu Yong spoke respectfully.

"Wind, Fire, and Lightning?" Feng Wei nodded, and with a raise of his hand, three Concept Fragments had appeared in his hand before directly throwing it to Lu Yong. "These three Concept Fragments are respectively a fourth level Wind Concept Fragment, a third level Fire Concept Fragment, and a third level Lightning Concept Fragment. Take it as master's gift to you."

"Thank you, Master!" Lu Yong stretched out his hands in delight to receive the three Concept Fragments. If one were to look carefully, one would notice that Lu Yong's hands were trembling

intensely, and it was trembling from excitement.

The face of the group of young geniuses of Darming Dynasty whose eyes had gone red from envy earlier had flushed red now, and their gazes descended onto the other three young men who'd concealed their true ages.

For a time, the Origin Energy on their bodies surged, and they were prepared to attack those three people at any moment.

But unfortunately, they were too late.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

The young geniuses from the Dynasties that those three young men who knelt in midair belonged to copied Lu Yong and pounced towards their former companion when they saw Lu Yong had so easily taken the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort as master and obtained three Concept Fragments that caused envy in the hearts of others.

Instantly, the three young men that knelt in midair hadn't even reacted when they were blasted into powder by a ground of people and completely vanished in this world.

"Mad! All of them have gone mad!" Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face went slightly pale when she saw this scene. Never had she imagined that these people would be so cruel and heartless, and they were willing to kill their former companions for the sake of personal benefit.

"This is the heart of man." Duan Ling Tian expression was calm, and he seemed to not be surprised by the scene before him.

His gaze descended onto Lu Yong instead.

Lu Yong was a third level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist and the Crown Prince of Darming Dynasty, and the resoluteness of Lu Yong's action caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help but

feel apprehensive.

Earlier, when the attention of most people was drawn by the representative of the Darming Dynasty, Lu Yong had actually made a move to kill the young man at the first possible moment.

Not only did his actions help the representative of the Darming Dynasty, it also revealed the resoluteness he handled matters with, causing the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, Feng Wei, to take a fancy to him and even take him as a personal disciple.

Needless to say, Lu Yong was the biggest winner up to this point.

Not only had he obtained formidable backing, he'd even obtained three Concept Fragments that others dreamt of, and even Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be moved by those three Concept Fragments.

As for the representatives and young geniuses of the various Dynasties, if the gazes they looked at Lu Yong with now could be transformed into sharp blades, then they'd probably have sliced Lu Yong into pieces since long ago.

"Feng Wei, congratulations on taking a good disciple." Ning Can looked at Feng Wei and smiled.

"Thank you, Martial Uncle." Feng Wei was respectful and reverent when facing Ning Can.

"Ning Can is the Martial Uncle of Feng Wei?" Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised.

Chapter 788: Lack of Qualification

But only Duan Ling Tian was surprised by this now.

The attention of almost everyone had been drawn by the group of young geniuses from the other three Dynasties.

Earlier, these young geniuses had attacked in unison to kill the other three young men that had concealed their ages to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

Originally, they'd learned from Lu Yong with the intention of obtaining favor of the Vice Fort Master and obtain the extremely precious Concept Fragments.

But now, they were bound to be dreaming.

Not to mention it was impossible for so many people to be take as a disciple by the Vice Fort Master, it was impossible that the Vice Fort Master would take their actions of copying Lu Yong's actions seriously.

"Continue!" In next to no time, Ning Can's stern voice sounded out, and it caused the young geniuses of the three Dynasties to return to their original positions in succession, whereas when Lu Yong returned to the group of young geniuses from Darming Dynasty, he was greeted by numerous burning gazes.

Zhao Wei Yi stared at Lu Yong with eyes that contained flames of envy that leaped out into appearance and was practically capable of burning anything into ash.

At this moment, his heart was filled with unwillingness.

On what basis?

On what basis has Lu Yong suppressed me in the past and has even obtained an extremely great fortune now, causing him to have the momentum to forever stand above me?

He was unwilling!

But no matter how unwilling he was, this matter had already become inevitable.

When the gazes of everyone was placed on Feng Wei and Elder Qian who were in a short moment of confrontation, Lu Yong had moved resolutely and won a fortune for himself.

Sometimes, fortune was so opportune.

An opportunity was momentary and only lasted for an instant.

In the blink of an eye, five out of the 100 young geniuses from the 10 Dynasties had perished.

The people that hadn't had their ages measured amongst the remaining 95 young geniuses placed their hands successively on the Age Measuring Pearl in the hand of the Skywolf Fort elder.

At the side of the Darkhan Dynasty, everyone successively underwent the test.

After Su Li, Bai Hao, Zi Shang, and Long Yun became the temporary centers of attention.

Because their ages were below 35 and Long Yun was even only a little over 30 years old, causing him to be even younger than Bai Hao and Zi Shang.

"Saber 5, looks like you've taken a good disciple." Ning Can who saw Long Yun's test results smiled as he spoke to Saber 5.

Slight complacency suffused Saber 5's face when he heard this.

Meanwhile, only Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu on the side of the Darkhan Dynasty hadn't undergone their test.

"Big Brother Duan, you go first." Feng Tian Wu lightly smiled as she looked at Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian didn't refuse and moved forward to arrive before the Skywolf Fort elder.

The Skywolf Fort elder couldn't help but be slightly surprised

when he saw Duan Ling Tian.

Just from outward appearance, the violet clothed young man before him was only around the age of 25.

When Duan Ling Tian's hand was placed on the Age Measuring Pearl, besides Su Li, the gazes of all the other young geniuses from Darkhan Dynasty descended onto Duan Ling Tian.

Even the two Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort were no exception.

Amongst the group of young geniuses present, it was undoubtedly Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu who looked the youngest.

Moreover, both of them were similarly from the Darkhan Dynasty, so it was difficult for them to not draw attention.

Even some of the representatives and young geniuses of the other Dynasties couldn't help but turn and look at Duan Ling Tian now, as they wanted to know Duan Ling Tian's true age.

The reason Su Li wasn't surprised was because he'd known Duan Ling Tian since long ago.

All those years ago when he'd seen Duan Ling Tian for the first time in the Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp, he was 18 and Duan Ling Tian was 16, and it was precisely because of this that he'd always remembered that Duan Ling Tian was younger than him by two years.

"Age Measuring Pearl." Duan Ling Tian stretched his hand out to touch the Age Measure Pearl. Instantly, he felt a warm energy being emitted from the Age Measuring Pearl, and it flowed through his entire body in the blink of an eye.

In next to no time, this warm energy returned to the Age Measuring Pearl.

Meanwhile, eight yellow ribbons appeared on the Age Measuring

Pearl, and it indicated that Duan Ling Tian's current age, 28.

"28 years old!" Instantly, many people that were paying close attention to Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

Even though they could determine that Duan Ling Tian ought to be below 30 years old from his outward appearance, when they really saw the outcome measured by the Age Measuring Pearl, they still couldn't help but feel a wave of shock.

"I truly never imagined that there's an existence below the age of 30 amongst the ten young geniuses from the Darkhan Dynasty."

"Even young people like this have come... Looks like the Darkhan Dynasty really has nobody else."

...

Many people looked at Duan Ling Tian and couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

"Hmph!" When they saw Duan Ling Tian in the limelight, the face of all of the people that weren't on good terms with Duan Ling Tian like Zi Shang, Zhao Wei Yi, and the others sank, and their eyes flickered with cold lights.

"What's your name?" Meanwhile, the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, Ning Can, looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked with a light smile.

The question of Ning Can's caused many young geniuses to reveal envious expressions as they looked at Duan Ling Tian.

They were able to discern that this Vice Fort Master had aroused quite an amount of interest towards Duan Ling Tian.

"Looks like this Duan Ling Tian is going to be taken as a disciple by the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort."

"I think it might not necessarily be like that... Even though Duan Ling Tian is young, he hasn't revealed his cultivation, and before his cultivation is revealed, his value is undetermined, so it ought to

be insufficient to make Vice Fort Master Ning take him as a disciple."

...

Many people whispered in discussion and spoke similar words.

"Duan Ling Tian." Duan Ling Tian looked at Ning Can and looked at him neither arrogantly nor humbly.

"You're really not bad... So long as you're able to pass the first round of the selections, then I, Ning Can, the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, will be willing to take you as my personal disciple." Ning Can raised his voice and spoke.

According to Ning Can's tone, it was as if him being willing to take Duan Ling Tian as his personal disciple was fortune that Duan Ling Tian had accumulated for three lifetimes, and at the same time, he didn't think that Duan Ling Tian would refuse.

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but frown when he heard Ning Can, and he neither agreed nor disagreed.

Want to take me as your personal disciple?

That will depend on if I'm willing!

Duan Ling Tian was unhappy here, whereas those young geniuses instead revealed envious expression as they looked at him, and all of them wished for nothing more than to swallow him up.

Even though Ning Can didn't directly take Duan Ling Tian as his disciple, the promise Ning Can made still caused the group of young geniuses to be unable to help but feel envious in their hearts.

Why didn't we get such treatment?

If they found out about Duan Ling Tian's current thoughts, they would probably have the intention of killing Duan Ling Tian.

Right at this moment, Sword 13 who stood silently at the side glanced indifferently at Ning Can before he said, "Ning Can, it isn't

that I'm looking down on you... But you probably don't have the qualifications to take Duan Ling Tian as your disciple."

Don't have the qualifications!

Sword 13's words were like a stone that caused a thousand waves, and it caused the atmosphere at the scene to go deathly silent.

All the young geniuses that revealed envious gazes when they looked at Duan Ling Tian were completely dumbstruck.

Every single one of them wished for nothing more than to become the personal disciple of Ning Can, the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort. Yet now, someone said that Ning Can didn't have the qualifications to take Duan Ling Tian as his disciple, and at the same time that it caused them to feel disbelief, their gazes descended successively onto Sword 13.

If these words were spoken by anyone else, they might have already spoken out in ridicule.

But these words were spoken by Sword 13, an expert from Blade Sect, a power in the Foreign Lands that wasn't inferior to Skywolf Fort.

"Sword 13, what do you mean by this?" Ning Can's face sank as Sword 13's words had undoubtedly slapped him on the face in public, so how could he endure it?

"Sword 13, this is the Skywolf Fort and not your Blade Sect!" Feng Wei spoke angrily as well.

"What do I mean?" Sword 13 disregarded Feng Wei and looked at Ning Can as he said indifferently, "Ning Can, didn't you clearly hear what I meant? You don't have the qualifications to take Duan Ling Tian as your disciple."

Ning Can's expression became even darker when he heard this. "Sword 13, today is the day of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, so I won't argue with you... But this doesn't mean that I, Ning Can, am afraid of you!

"Whether I have the qualifications to become Duan Ling Tian's master isn't something you can interfere in!" After he finished speaking, Ning Can paid no further attention to Sword 13.

"It's good to be confident, but I'm just afraid some people are overestimating their ability... Am I right, Duan Ling Tian?" As he finished speaking, Sword 13 intentionally glanced at Duan Ling Tian and caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help but laugh bitterly, yet he didn't answer Sword 13.

If he were to speak the truth now, it would undoubtedly offend Ning Can.

If he lied, then not to mention he wouldn't do it, but even if he did, it would offend Sword 13.

Moreover, Sword 13 was a senior that he respected, so it was impossible for him to offend Sword 13.

So, he chose to keep silent.

Subsequently, the measuring continued.

On the side of the Darkhan Dynasty, only Feng Tian Wu remained, and after Feng Tian Wu walked out, it once again drew the gazes of many people present in the surroundings.

"Heavens! Could it be that the Darkhan Dynasty really has nobody else? This person is even younger than Duan Ling Tian, and she's even a woman."

"Looks like the Darkhan Dynasty has really declined."

...

The young geniuses and representatives of the various Dynasties sighed with emotion, and their words seemed as if they looked down extremely upon Feng Tian Wu.

When facing these emotional sighs, Duan Ling Tian's eyes narrowed as a faint smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

If these fellows knew Feng Tian Wu's strength now, they'd

probably not think like this.

Whoosh!

Meanwhile, Feng Tian Wu's hand had already been placed on the Age Measuring Pearl, and five yellow ribbons appeared on it to indicate her current age, 25 years old!

This age was also the youngest age amongst the young geniuses from the ten Dynasties that had come to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, and it was sufficient to shock anyone.

"25 years old... I hadn't even stepped into the Void Initiation Stage when I was 25!"

"Even though it shows that there's no capable people in the younger generation of the Darkhan Dynasty since a woman like this has obtained the qualification to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties... But I presume this woman is a martial artist at the Void Initiation Stage as well."

"This natural talent can be considered to be not bad! Especially because she's a woman, and she's much better than I was all those years ago.

...

In next to no time, a wave of discussion arose in the surroundings, and besides the group of people from the Darkhan Dynasty, at least 90% of the people present doubted Feng Tian Wu's strength, whereas, Feng Tian Wu didn't mind as well. She would use her strength to make all these people who looked down upon her shut their mouths!

"A crowd of short sighted people, pitiable." Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself as he glanced indifferently at those people that looked down on Feng Tian Wu.

Chapter 789: Illusory Purgatory

"But truthfully speaking, her appearance is still not bad... A woman with such an appearance is rarely seen in the world, and it's the first time in my life that I've seen such a beauty." The eyes of a young genius from the Darming Dynasty's narrowed as he looked at Feng Tian Wu with a covetous gaze.

"Her appearance is drop dead gorgeous, and she possesses a cultivation at the Void Initiation Stage... A woman like this is rarely seen, and it's would surely be fortune the person that obtained her had accumulated from his past lifetime!" Another person spoke out.

"If I can ride a woman like this under my legs, then it would surely be an extremely wonderful thing." Another young genius from Darming Dynasty looked at Feng Tian Wu and stuck out his tongue to lick his dry lips, and he spoke with a lustful expression.

"You're courting death!" At the instant that Feng Tian Wu's face went livid, Duan Ling Tian's expression went grim as he shouted out furiously before flashing out to sweep towards the young genius from Darming Dynasty that spoke rudely.

But even though Duan Ling Tian's speed was swift, someone was even faster.

Swish!

A brief sword howl resounded out abruptly.

Before everyone couldn't react, a bloody hold had already appeared on the neck of the young genius from the Darming Dynasty.

Blood sprayed out ceaselessly, and the Darming Dynasty's young geniuses that spoke rudely earlier still maintained his original actions, yet his entire body was completely devoid of signs of life.

Along with this Darming Dynasty's young geniuses corpse

crashing on the ground, a wave of ear piercing sounds of air exploding resounded out.

In the next moment, a terrifying gale that swept out from a palm blasted the corpse into powder that dispersed into the heavens and the earth.

Whoosh!

At the same time, a tall red colored figure appeared and stood in the sky.

It was precisely Feng Wu Dao!

Duan Ling Tian stopped moving when he saw Feng Wu Dao had killed the person that disrespected Feng Tian Wu, and his expression eased up slightly, yet his eyes still contained frightful coldness.

His eyes that were filled with coldness flashed past the eight remaining young geniuses of the Darming Dynasty one by one.

"Feng Wu Dao, you actually dare kill a member of my Darming Dynasty!" The Darming Dynasty's Zhao Clan's Elder Qian went grim in expression as he stared at Feng Wu Dao, yet he didn't dare make any movements.

Because he knew that he was far from being a match to Feng Wu Dao.

Two days ago, when the Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master, Feng Wei, and the Dongguo Clan's Patriarch, Dongguo Lei, had come looking for trouble with Duan Ling Tian, Feng Wu Dao had once revealed his cultivation.

At that time, he was present.

"He deserved death." Feng Wu Dao glanced indifferently at Elder Qian. "The instant he spoke disrespectfully to my daughter, his life didn't belong to himself any longer."

"You... You..." Elder Qian was instantly exasperated when he

heard this, yet he was unable to say anything, because everyone had heard that it was their Darming Dynasty that was in the wrong.

But never had he imagined that Feng Wu Dao would make a move and kill a young genius of their Darming Dynasty just because of something the young genius had said.

The Darkhan Dynasty's Feng Wu Dao was really as overbearing as the rumors said!

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as his gaze descended onto all the young geniuses of the Darming Dynasty, and at the first possible moment, he noticed that the Darming Dynasty's Crown Prince, Lu Yong, had suddenly looked towards Feng Wei.

Feng Wei was currently the master of Lu Yong.

If wasn't difficult for Duan Ling Tian to guess that Lu Yong was surely saying something to Feng Wei via voice transmission now, and the biggest possibility was that he was asking Feng Wei to stand out for the Darming Dynasty.

The facts proved that Duan Ling Tian had guessed correctly.

After Feng Wu Dao returned to their group, Feng Wei took a step forward, and his cold gaze descended onto Feng Wu Dao as he said in a low voice, "Killing a guest of our Skywolf Fort in our Skywolf Fort... A Void Transformation Stage martial artist from just a tiny Dynasty actually dares be so brazen? You're courting death!" As soon as he finished speaking, Feng Wei took a step forward as the Origin Energy on his body skyrocketed, and it seemed to have transformed into a ball of raging flames that enveloped him within it, causing him to seem overbearing.

Besides that, his gaze locked onto Feng Wu Dao at the first possible moment.

Right when he intended to make a move.

Swoosh!

A figure instantly vanished on the spot, and when it appeared once more, it was already before Feng Wu Dao and had firmly protected Feng Wu Dao behind it.

This person's appearance caused Feng Wei's expression to go grim, and he shouted out furiously at the same time. "Sword 13, what's the meaning of this?!"

The person that had appeared before Feng Wu Dao was exactly Sword 13.

Sword 13 had a calm expression when facing Feng Wei's question. "Feng Wei, you're intending to make a move against an elder of my House of Swords right before my eyes. Could it be that I can't interfere?"

"Everyone present had clearly heard and seen what happened earlier, and you know who was right and who was wrong in your heart... If you really want to make a move against an elder of my House of Swords because of this, then even if you have the Skywolf Fort behind you, my House of Swords will similarly not stop until one of us dies!"

Not stop until one of us dies!

As Sword 13 finished speaking, his tone was filled with coldness, indifference, and killing intent, and it caused Feng Wei's expression to be exceedingly livid.

The House of Swords won't stop until either one of us dies?

Not to mention anything else, just these words of Sword 13 had caused him to feel fear from the bottom of his heart.

In this border area of the Foreign Lands, everyone knew that House of Swords in the Blade Sect was filled with a group of sword cultivators that were complete madmen.

Supposedly, 100 years ago, there was a power of the Foreign Lands that wasn't inferior to Skywolf Fort, yet because it offended the Master of the House of Swords at that time, it was slaughtered

by the group of madmen sword cultivators to the point of completely going into decline.

Presently, that power had already fallen to become a power that wasn't rated in the Foreign Lands.

Sword 13 was already the internally decided next Master of the House of Swords in the Blade Sect, and his words were completely capable of representing the House of Swords. Once the entire House of Swords went against him, Feng Wei, then even the Skywolf Fort might not be able to protect him.

So when faced with Sword 13's threats, Feng Wei really didn't dare continue doing anything to Feng Wu Dao.

"Alright... This matter stops here." Ning Can spoke out to break the deathly silent atmosphere at the scene, and at the same time, he gave Feng Wei a way out.

Feng Wei took a deep breath and glanced coldly at Sword 13 and Feng Wu Dao before retreating back to the place he stood earlier.

At the same time, all the people that were discussing Feng Tian Wu without restraint had shut their mouths successively, and they looked at Feng Tian Wu as if she was a dreadful monster.

"Vice Fort Master, there's no problem with all of them." In next to no time, the ten elders of Skywolf Fort put away the Age Measuring Pearls before returning to stand behind Feng Wei and Ning Can, and then they reported respectfully.

Ning Can nodded, and then he looked at all the representatives and young geniuses of the ten Dynasties in the surroundings. "Now, I announce that the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties officially begins!"

Instantly, the gazes of all the young geniuses present lit up successively, and their faces were filled with anticipation.

They'd traveled a long distance to come here for the sake of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

Supposedly, the people that become eminent in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties were even able to obtain generous rewards like grade three spirit weapons, medicinal pills, Concept Fragments, and other things bestowed by Skywolf Fort.

"The first round of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties will be held here." Suddenly, Ning Can raised his head to look even higher above in the sky of the combat arena as he spoke slowly.

For a time, the gazes of everyone converged over, and in the end, they weren't able to see anything. The horizon was filled with the blue sky and white clouds, and they couldn't discern anything was amiss.

Only a single person noticed an inkling.

"What a complicated Inscription Formation!" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised, and he was slightly surprised.

When Ning Can had spoken and raised his head to look even higher in the sky, Duan Ling Tian had followed Ning Can's gaze to look up, and then his Spiritual Force flashed out, allowing him to notice an inkling.

It turned out that a complicated Inscription Formation was concealed there, and it was difficult for even Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force to fuse into it.

"This Inscription Formation is obviously the work of an expert at the Martial Monarch Stage! With my current Spiritual Force, I'm utterly unable to peek into it." In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed this.

How formidable was the Spiritual Force of a Martial Monarch Stage expert, and an Inscription Formation formed from Inscriptions that were inscribed from this Spiritual Force was utterly not something his current Spiritual Force could peek into.

Even if he possessed the lifetime worth of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor that related to the Dao of Inscriptions, he

was still helpless.

Even though his Spiritual Force was currently at the fourth level of the Void Interpretation Stage, but it was still too weak before an Inscription Formation constructed by an expert at the Martial Monarch Stage.

"Hmm?" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian noticed other formidable Spiritual Forces stretching out, and it caused him to have no choice but to hurriedly withdraw his own Spiritual Force.

"The other nine Dynasties really people with unusual ability concealed within... These Spiritual Forces are obviously the Spiritual Forces of Inscription Masters at the Void Transformation Stage." Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath, and he couldn't help but feel fearful in his heart.

Obviously, the representatives of the ten Dynasties were Inscription Masters, and even if their level in the Art of Inscription was limited, they were Inscription Masters after all, and could roughly control their Spiritual Force.

Whoosh!

In next to no time, everyone including Duan Ling Tian clearly saw that the Vice Fort Master Ning Clan withdraw an ancient copper mirror.

The copper mirror seemed ordinary, yet Duan Ling Tian was able to guess that it was surely extraordinary.

Subsequently, Origin Energy bloomed out from Ning Can's hand and fused into the copper mirror.

Instantly, a material red light shot out explosively from within the copper mirror, and the red light illuminated the sky and actually caused the winds and clouds above to roil before finally converging into a ball of material clouds and mist.

"An Inscription Formation?" Instantly, many people discerned the profundity of the ball of clouds and mist, and amongst these

people included Feng Wu Dao and Feng Tian Wu, who'd once seen a similar Inscription Formation.

"Exactly. This is an Inscription Formation." Ning Can put away the copper mirror in his hand that had activated the Inscription Formation, and then he looked at the young geniuses in the surroundings. "This Inscription Formation is the place all of you will be undergoing the first round of selections... All of you will enter into it and enter an illusory realm that belongs to all of you."

Ning Can's words were obviously spoken to the young geniuses of the ten Dynasties that were present.

Illusory realm?

Ning Can's words caused most people to be slightly puzzled, whereas, Duan Ling Tian's gaze couldn't help but light up instead.

Illusory realms weren't unfamiliar to him as the soul skill, Thousand Illusions, that he possessed was capable of constructing an illusory space at will.

Within that illusory space, anyone who had a Spiritual Force that was inferior to him would be equivalent to a lamb waiting to be slaughtered by him.

Within the illusory space he created, he was the absolute ruler!

"In our Skywolf Fort, that illusory realm has another name... Illusory Purgatory!" Ning Can continued.

Illusory Purgatory?!

The people present felt panicked in their hearts for no reason or rhyme when they heard this name.

Chapter 790: Soul Suppression Formation

"Illusory Purgatory is like its name... Once you enter it, it would be equivalent to entering a world that's like purgatory! After all 94 of you enter into it, only 50 people can survive in the end and obtain the qualifications to participate in the second round of the selections." Right when everyone was terrified by the Illusory Purgatory, Ning Can spoke once more, and he revealed the rules of the first round of the selections.

Only 50 people can survive from the 94 that enter?

Instantly, many young men couldn't help but go pale.

Doesn't that mean that 44 people had to die?

Some young geniuses that were at the bottom in their respective Dynasties were terrified to the point their faces went ghastly pale, and for a time, they slightly regretted coming to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties.

"Vice... Vice Fort Master, can we withdraw ourselves?" In next to no time, a young man asked with a trembling voice.

He was an existence at the bottom amongst the young geniuses of the ten Dynasties, and he knew that he would most probably die once he entered the Illusory Purgatory.

Along with this young man raising this question, many people looked at Ning Can and Feng Wei with expressions of anticipation. Obviously, they had the intention of withdrawing as well.

What a joke!

Even though the rewards of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties were extremely generous, if they were asked to fight for it with their lives, then it was impossible for them to be willing to do that.

As far as they were concerned, there was nothing that was more

important than their own lives, as once they'd lost their lives, then no matter how generous the rewards were, it would be useless because they were utterly unable to use it.

"Withdraw?" Feng Wei glanced indifferently at this young man and nodded. "You can..."

Right when the gazes of many young geniuses lit up, Feng Wei's following words caused their expressions to go pale in unison. "But the person that withdraws must withstand an attack of mine on their own! So long as you're able to survive it, then you can leave safely."

What a joke!

Withstand a strike from Feng Wei?

Feng Wei was the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort and seemed to be an existence at the seventh level of the Void Transformation Stage or above. Not to mention all of them who weren't confident in themselves, it would be impossible for even the most outstanding young geniuses in the ten Dynasties to withstand a strike of Feng Wei's and survive.

Instantly, the bodies of many people started to tremble, and they were filled with terror towards what was going to happen next.

Seeming to have realized that the atmosphere wasn't right, Ning Can continued. "Of course, it's not completely reliant on strength when you enter the Illusory Purgatory... If you're capable of smoothly avoiding all the other martial artists, then even if your strength is the weakest, you'll similarly be able to survive once the other 44 people are killed!"

Ning Can's words caused the young geniuses that felt despaired to return to their senses, and their eyes lit up.

This works as well?

We don't have to undergo a battle royal as soon as we enter?

Perhaps he'd discerned the bewilderment of these young geniuses, Ning Can continued. "The Illusory Purgatory was constructed a few thousands of years ago via an Inscription Formation by a Martial Monarch Stage Inscription Master who was a friend of the Fort Master of our Skywolf Fort at that time... Once you enter into it, it's equivalent to entering a vast world!"

"At that place, mountains and forests cover the land, and there're many places that you can use to conceal yourselves." Ning Can finished speaking in one go.

An Inscription Master at the Martial Monarch Stage?

Ning Can's words caused everyone besides Duan Ling Tian to be shocked.

Never had they imagined that this Illusory Purgatory had such great origins and it was actually constructed by a Martial Monarch Stage expert of legend.

Not to mention Martial Emperor Stage experts, even Martial Monarch Stage experts were existences of legend to the members of the ten Dynasties, and they were existences that were far beyond their reach.

"Vice Fort Master, will all of us appear in the same place after we enter?" Someone couldn't help but ask.

Instantly, his questions resonated with many people, and they were filled with curiousness towards this.

If they were to appear in the same place, then wouldn't the weakest people amongst them become lambs that were waiting to be slaughtered?

That was something that they weren't willing to see.

"Don't worry, once all of you enter the Illusory Purgatory, even though all of you will appear in the same world, yet all of you won't appear in the same place... Every single one of you will at least be 500 km away from the closest person to you, and there's

perfectly enough time for all of you to conceal yourselves." Ning Can continued. "So, in the first round of the selections in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, the young experts with confidence in themselves would control the battlefield, and they had to find the weak people that are concealed and kill them! Only after they kill 44 people would they be sent out from the Illusory Purgatory.

"Of course, all of you can choose to cooperate with someone you trust inside the Illusory Purgatory... For example, a few comparatively weaker people can join forces to deal with a stronger person."

Ning Can's words caused the gazes of many young geniuses with weaker strengths to light up.

"If we join forces... I'm afraid we can only join forces with people from the same Dynasty."

"Yeah, if we join forces with people from the other Dynasties, we might be stabbed from the back... Unless we make a vow under the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation."

...

Many young geniuses discussed animatedly.

"Right, I have to warn all of you of something... You're unable to make a vow with your blood in the Illusory Purgatory, as the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation is unable to sense your existences within the Illusory Purgatory." Ning Can added.

Instantly the faces of many people sank, and some of them wore distressed expressions. "Looks like we're really only able to choose to join forces with people from the same Dynasty."

"Even if it's a person from the same Dynasty, who dares say that everyone is worthy of being trusted? Unless it's someone you yourself can trust, anyone else can't be trusted."

"Yeah... After all, only after waiting for 44 people to die would

the other people be able to leave the Illusory Purgatory and survive while passing through the first round of the selections."

"For the sake of passing through the first round of the selections, there'll surely be many people that would stop at nothing. After all, every increase in casualties meant that their own safety would be even more guaranteed."

...

Many young geniuses with comparatively weaker strength had slightly distressed expressions for a time.

"Looks like our plan to join forces from before has failed... I never imagined that after we enter that Illusory Purgatory, we'll actually be split up." Zhang Shou Yong looked at Duan Ling Tian, Feng Tian Wu, and Su Li as he sighed.

"After we enter, all of you must try your bests to protect yourselves... So long as we're able to meet each other inside the Illusory Purgatory, then joining forces at that time wouldn't be too late. If all four of us are able to gather, then passing through the first round of this life and death selection would be extremely easy," said Su Li.

As far as he was concerned, so long as the four of them gathered together, then with Duan Ling Tian's unfathomable 'demonic technique' the young geniuses of the various Dynasties would absolutely be unable to get the upper hand against them.

"Exactly. After we enter, everyone must be sure to be careful... If you don't have sufficient confidence, then you must absolutely not make a move!" Duan Ling Tian spoke with a serious expression.

Once they entered the Illusory Purgatory, it would be equivalent to entering into a purgatory in the mortal world. Even though it didn't contain vicious and ferocious monsters, yet it contained young experts of the various Dynasties that would possibly appear at any moment to kill them.

A single mistake would be extremely likely to cause one to fall into a bottomless abyss and perish within it!

Feng Tian Wu didn't speak, but she'd listened to what Duan Ling Tian and Su Li said, and she directly nodded to indicate she understood.

"All of you, enter." The copper mirror appeared once more in Ning Can's hands as he spoke, and his Origin Energy fused into it.

Whoosh!

This time, the blue colored strong light shot out from the surface of the mirror, and it just happened to hit precisely on the ball of material clouds and mist in the sky.

Instantly, the clouds and mist roiled as they split open to reveal a rift, and it seemed as if a door had been opened.

Swoosh!

Right when most young geniuses were hesitant, a figure had instantly entered into the Illusory Purgatory like a bolt of lightning.

"Feng Wei, this disciple of yours is not bad indeed. No matter if it's strength or courage, he's extremely outstanding in both." Ning Can praised.

The first person to enter was precisely the Crown Prince of Darming Dynasty, Lu Yong.

"Martial Uncle, you're too kind." Even though Feng Wei spoke modestly, yet his face revealed a brilliant smile.

"Go on." Sword 13 and Saber 5 looked respectfully at Su Li and Long Yun.

Su Li and Long Yun nodded, and then they seemed as if they were competing and entered the Illusory Purgatory at practically the exact same time.

"We ought to go as well." Duan Ling Tian smiled to Feng Tian Wu

and Zhang Shou Yong before entering the Illusory Purgatory with some of the young geniuses from the various Dynasties that had returned to their senses.

After Duan Ling Tian entered, Feng Tian Wu, Zhang Shou Yong, and the remaining group of young geniuses entered successively.

After a short moment, a total of 94 young geniuses had all entered the Illusory Purgatory.

The group of experts of the older generation stood silently outside as they waited for the outcome.

After Duan Ling Tian stepped into the Illusory Purgatory, the area before him was covered by a layer of mist, and even if his Spiritual Force stretched out, it would be directly blasted to dispersion by a shapeless force within a short period of time.

After flying for an unknown period of time, the mist before Duan Ling Tian's eyes dispersed, allowing him to be able to look straight at the world before him.

"This is the Illusory Purgatory?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but laugh bitterly as he looked at the high mountains and lofty peaks that covered the complex terrain. "If someone has the intention of hiding in a place like this... I presume that it'll be even more difficult than ascending the heavens to drag the person out of his hiding place."

"But, luckily, I can rely on my Spiritual Force... With my Spiritual Force, I can envelop an area of 100 meters and anyone that's concealed in the shadows will be unable to escape!"

"When I came here earlier, there was a pressure that blasted my Spiritual Force into dispersal. This place ought to not have that pressure, right?" When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian stretched his Spiritual Force out.

In the next moment, his spirited face sank completely.

His Spiritual Force had once again been blasted into dispersal by

the pressure.

"What's going on?" Duan Ling Tian frowned and had a puzzled expression as he utterly didn't know what was going on nor did he know where this pressure originated from.

Only after Duan Ling Tian searched through the lifetime's worth of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor did Duan Ling Tian find the answer.

"Looks like the Illusory Purgatory within this Inscription Formation constructed by the Martial Monarch Stage expert also has a Soul Suppression Formation set up within it."

As its name soul suppression says, it suppresses the energy of the soul.

Spiritual Force was the energy of the soul.

"In this way... Even my soul skill, Thousand Illusions, can't be utilized in this damnable place?" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian's expression sank slightly.

When his Spiritual Force fused into the soul brand in the depths of his soul with the intention of trying to utilize his soul skill, Thousand Illusions, he instead noticed that he was utterly unable to construct the illusory space.

Every single time his Spiritual Force intended to construct the illusory space, it would be blasted to dispersal by the indescribable pressure at the first possible moment.

Chapter 791: The Might of the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword

"As expected!" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help take a deep breath.

Being unable to utilize the soul skill, Thousand Illusions, also meant that he could only rely on his strength to battle the other young geniuses in this unknown Illusory Purgatory.

When relying on the soul skill, Thousand Illusion, Duan Ling Tian wasn't afraid of any of the young geniuses from the ten Dynasties.

But the problem was that he was unable to use his soul skill now.

Not to mention he didn't know the ability of most of the young geniuses from the ten Dynasties, just the cultivation the Darming Dynasty's Crown Prince, Lu Yong, revealed earlier had caused him to be extremely shocked.

Third level of the Void Interpretation Stage!

Duan Ling Tian initially thought that with his cultivation at the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage, it was sufficient to be ranked in the top amongst the young geniuses of the ten Dynasties, but he didn't dare think like this any longer after he witnessed Lu Yong's cultivation.

There are always mountains beyond mountains, heavens beyond heavens!

Perhaps in the other Dynasties, there were young experts that possessed a cultivation at the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage like Lu Yong, or even a fourth level Void Interpretation Stager young expert.

"The pressing matter at the moment is to first kill those young geniuses of the ten Dynasties that have comparatively weaker strengths... So long as 44 out of the 94 people are killed, I can

smoothly pass through the first round of the selections and advance successfully!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze flashed, and he didn't continue thinking about it.

Whirlwind!

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have transformed into a gale that tore through the sky and headed towards the distance to search for his prey.

"I wonder where Tian Wu, Big Brother Zhang, and Su Li are... I can only go step by step in this unknown Illusory Purgatory, and I can only hope to encounter them as soon as possible." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

"If I'm able to encounter that Zi Shang, then I must kill him no matter what... After that, I'll use the Devilseal Tablet to completely annihilate the incomplete soul that seems to belong to a Martial Emperor Stage expert in his body!" On the way, Duan Ling Tian's eyes flickered with cold lights when he thought about Zi Shang.

Even though the Devilseal Tablet was capable of temporarily suppressing the incomplete soul that seemed to belong to a Martial Emperor Stage expert in Zi Shang's body, who knew if Zi Shang would obtain some benefits because of that Martial Emperor Stage expert?

As far as he was concerned, if Zi Shang was eliminated, then Zi Shang would sooner or later become a great calamity, as the situation between him and Zi Shang had long since become a situation that wouldn't end without the death of one party.

"Zi Shang, I only hope your luck isn't that good..." Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself.

Presently, he wasn't worried about anything else, and he was only worried that he wouldn't be able to encounter Zi Shang.

"Hmm?" After flying for some time, Duan Ling Tian slowed down because he noticed that a wave of sounds of the air exploding was

sounded out from far ahead in the distance. Obviously, someone was battling.

It wasn't difficult for Duan Ling Tian to guess that people had encountered each other and started to fight.

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian maintained a low profile as he moved to conceal himself behind a far away precipice, and then he silently watched the intense battle in the distance.

Two young men were battling each other, and they were evenly matched.

When he saw the ancient horned dragon silhouettes that appeared in the sky when the two of them fought, it wasn't difficult for Duan Ling Tian to discern their cultivations. "Two ninth level Void Initiation Stage martial artists."

After he confirmed their cultivations, Duan Ling Tian didn't hesitate any longer and directly left the precipice to transform into a gal that arrived nearby the battlefield in a short moment.

Duan Ling Tian didn't have an impression of the two young men that were in battle, but he could be sure that they weren't members of the Darkhan Dynasty, Darming Dynasty, and Darchu Dynasty.

Duan Ling Tian knew all the people from the Darkhan Dynasty, whereas, because of Zhao Wei Yi, he'd carefully looked at all the members of Darming Dynasty, so he had a deep impression of them.

As for the members of the Darchu Dynasty, because of the young men that had come into conflict with him and Zhang Shou Yong at the restaurant outside Skywolf Fort that day, he'd also looked carefully at them and remembered their appearances.

After Duan Ling Tian appeared, he didn't attack directly, but stood silently at the side instead as he looked at the scene before him with a calm gaze.

The two young men who were deeply absorbed in the battle fought for a while longer before successively realizing something had changed.

When they noticed someone was standing nearby out of the corners of their eyes, both of them were grim and split apart with tacit agreement, and then they retreated to stand in the distance before hurriedly withdrawing healing medicinal pills at the same time and consuming them.

After they consumed the medicinal pills and slightly absorbed its medicinal strength, the two of them looked over at the same time towards the person that was suddenly standing nearby.

With a single glance, their pupils couldn't help but constrict.

"Duan Ling Tian!" The violet clothed young man before them wasn't unfamiliar to them, and he could even be said to be extremely familiar to them.

Two days ago, they'd clearly seen the Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master, Feng Wei, and the Dongguo Clan's Patriarch, Dongguo Lei, come look for Duan Ling Tian.

Besides that, they'd paid attention to Duan Ling Tian before they'd entered the Illusory Purgatory, and they knew that Duan Ling Tian was a young expert of the Darkhan Dynasty and was only 28 years old now.

Even though Duan Ling Tian was young and they hadn't witnessed Duan Ling Tian's ability, yet somehow, traces of terror arose in their hearts for no reason or rhyme.

"Let's join forces and kill him first before continuing our battle. How about it?" Suddenly, one of the young men asked the other young man, and he wanted to join forces and deal with Duan Ling Tian.

"Alright!" The other person didn't refuse and agreed resolutely. The pressure Duan Ling Tian gave him was far greater than his

opponent, and it caused him to have no choice but to be cautious.

"You take the left, I'll take the right, we'll jointly launch a pincer attack on him!" The young man that put forward the suggestion to join forces communicated with the other young man via voice transmission before directly pouncing towards Duan Ling Tian's left side with the intention of attacking from there.

The other young man didn't dare dally and seemed to have transformed into a bolt of lightning that instantly shot towards Duan Ling Tian's right.

Swish!

Om!

One used a sword, the other a blade, and they attacked Duan Ling Tian from both sides.

Origin Energy sword lights and saber lights raged and contained fierce and sharp Sword Concept and Saber Concept as they arrived before Duan Ling Tian like shadows.

From the beginning until the end, Duan Ling Tian had a carefree expression when facing the two young men that joint forces, and he seemed as if his expression wouldn't change even if Mt. Tai collapsed before him, causing him to possess the bearing of an expert.

Only after both the two people arrived from left and right, and their dazzling sword lights and fierce saber lightly approached closely on either side did vast Origin Energy gush out from Duan Ling Tian's body.

Bang!!

Terrifying Origin Energy whistled out from Duan Ling Tian's body and seemed to have transformed into a ball of milky white flames that shot into the sky.

At the same time, the milky white flames shook before

transformed into waves of material strong wings that coiled around Duan Ling Tian's body as they flashed out as if they'd transformed into a layer of a defensive barrier.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

...

The dazzling sword light and fierce saber light arrived like shadows and descended onto the material strong wings that surrounded and flashed about around Duan Ling Tian's body before being annihilated successively.

The strong winds around Duan Ling Tian's body were like an impregnable wall before the sword light and saber lights.

The strength of the sword light and saber light were utterly not on the same level when compared with the strength contained within this wall, and it was simply like the difference between the heavens and the earth!

After their strike came to nothing, both the young men didn't continue launching attacks, and they instead stood nearby Duan Ling Tian's side with expression that went pale.

"Materialization of Concept!" Both of them exclaimed in shock at the same time.

Materialization of Concept was the symbol of the Void Interpretation Stage. Even though a similar scene could appear when Void Initiation Concept was comprehended to the limit, there was a difference.

They were extremely sure that the Wind Concept Duan Ling Tian utilized now was precisely a Void Interpretation Concept!

Subsequently, they seemed as if they'd discussed it earlier as they raised their heads to look at the sky above Duan Ling Tian in unison, and they seemed as if they wanted to confirm something.

The energy of the heavens and the earth roiled in the sky above

Duan Ling Tian before transforming into material phenomenon of the heavens and the earth.

Numerous ancient horned dragon silhouettes coiled down, and their number was so numerous that it terrified the two young men, to the point their faces went ghastly pale as their bodies started trembling.

Heavens!

What have I seen?

50 ancient horned dragon silhouettes...

This is only the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth formed after he merely utilized his Origin Energy and one type of Concept.

"Second level of the Void Interpretation Stage, first level Intermediate Wind Concept... Duan Ling Tian's strength is actually so strong?!" Their expressions were extremely unsightly.

Never had they imagined that Duan Ling Tian who was only 28 years of age would actually possess such a formidable strength that far surpassed them.

With Duan Ling Tian's strength, Duan Ling Tian would be able to kill them with extreme ease.

"Now, it ought to be my turn." Duan Ling Tian looked at the two young men that jointly attacked him and grinned, and with a raise of his hand, a sword that emitted a terrifying aura appeared in his hand.

"This sword..." As soon as the sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand appeared, it caused the hearts of the two young men to palpitate, and the aura that was faintly revealed from this sword caused them to be unable to help but be terrified.

Whoosh!

After Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy fused into the sword in his

hand and another 30 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared out of thin air in the sky above Duan Ling Tian, it caused their pupils to be unable to refrain from constricting.

Duan Ling Tian was a second level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist, and when his entire Origin Energy exploded out, it would be comparable to the strength of 30 ancient horned dragon.

Yet now, just this sword had allowed his Origin Energy to obtain an amplification of 30 ancient horned dragons?

Wasn't this an amplification of 100%?

Even if it was the first grade Spirit Sword of legend, it seems to only provide an amplification of around 88%, right?

Right when both of them felt deep disbelief, Duan Ling Tian attacked.

Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash!

As soon as his sword struck out, he utilized his Sword Concept to execute the high grade Heaven Rank offensive martial skill, Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash, that he'd just mastered not too long ago.

Two material divine dragons whistled out and contained the strength of 81 ancient horned dragon, and their eyes flashed as four dazzling flashes instantly flew out.

Before both of them could react, the four flashes had penetrated between their brows and on their throats, causing their Origin Energy to instantly be extinguished.

In the next moment, two corpses crashed down to the ground.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian chased up and removed their Spatial Rings from their hands before taking possession of them.

At the same time, he looked at the three foot long blade in his hand as a brilliant smile suffused his face. "This Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword's amplifies strength by 100%... That instant when I

struck out was really satisfying!"

The Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword was precisely the sword he's obtained from the Sword Monarch's Treasure that day.

The sword was refined by the Rebirth Martial Emperor and had passed through a few hands before falling into Duan Ling Tian's hands, and it could be said that he indeed possessed extremely strange fate with the Rebirth Martial Emperor in his lifetime.

Of course, this fate was something that the Rebirth Martial Emperor would surely not want if he was still alive.

Chapter 792: The Heart of the Strong

"I wonder what's the results of the battles of others... Two people have died here, so there are another 42 people left." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart as he flew towards the distance and continued searching for his next target.

Of course, he'd maintained a low profile and was careful all along the way. He rarely took the initiative to attack and mostly concealed himself at the side of the other person, and he only made a move after he noticed that the other person wasn't a threat to him.

All along the next part of the way, another three young men had died at Duan Ling Tian's hands.

Amongst them was a member of the Darming Dynasty that had once attacked him at the ninth floor of the Iceflame Pavilion in Darming Dynasty, and the person could be said to be an old acquaintance of his.

Swish

With a raise of his hand, Duan Ling Tian executed the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash, causing four bloody holes penetrated by the 'flashes' to appear on another young man before he perished.

"The lives of man are really lowly like weeds in this world." After he put away his opponents Spatial Ring, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

Of course, Duan Ling Tian knew clearly in his heart that if he encountered an existence that was stronger than him now, then his life would similarly be lowly like a blade of grass and be nothing worth mentioning.

It was precisely because of this that every time Duan Ling Tian attacked and killed someone, slight fear would arise in his heart.

"Only by standing at the peak of this work and surpassing

everyone would I not have to worry that someone would trample upon me beneath their feet or take my life to be lowly like a weed!" When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian's heart of the strong became even more firmer, and his gaze that stared concentratedly into the distance became even fiercer.

He wanted to become one that was strong!

One that stood above everyone and stood at the peak while looking down onto the myriad of beings in the world!

This was his greatest aspiration, and he wouldn't have any regrets even until his death!

All along the way, Duan Ling Tian obtained a certain level of understanding towards this Illusory Purgatory as well. It was a place that was completely constructed from Inscription Formations, and everything within it was an illusion.

Of course, to people that were within the Inscription Formation, everything was no different than real things.

Up until now, there were a total of five young geniuses of the various Dynasties that had died at his hands, whereas, after the corpses of these young men fell onto the ground, all of them would strangely vanish.

Duan Ling Tian knew that those corpses hadn't vanished, but had instead left the Illusory Purgatory and appeared outside the Inscription Formation of this illusory realm.

Just like Duan Ling Tian had thought, after every short period of time, there would be a corpse that would fly out from the Inscription Formation that looked like a ball of mist and clouds that had converged together, and then the corpse would fall heavily on the combat arena.

Every time a corpse appeared, it was cause the faces of the representatives of the various Dynasties to sink.

Up until now, every single Dynasty had casualties, and the only

difference was the amount.

The corpses on the combat arena were piled up in ten different places, and amongst them, the corpses of the Darkhan Dynasty were the least, as there was only a single corpse.

The person that had died was a seventh level Void Initiation Stage martial artist that had entered the top 10 by luck during the Dynasty Martial Competition on that day.

But unfortunately, even though he'd obtained the qualifications to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties, he'd died far away from home.

Even though his cultivation had improved greatly after a year of time, it had only improved to the eighth level of the Void Initiation Stage, and he was an existence at the bottom amongst the group of young geniuses from the ten Dynasties.

This also caused him to be bound to the fate of being a prey in the first rounds life and death selection in the Illusory Purgatory.

Once a prey didn't conceal himself well, he would be bound to be hunted down and killed.

"Which Dynasty is over there?" In the sky above the combat arena, the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, Ning Can, looked at the corpse that lay alone at the side of the combat arena.

"Vice Fort Master, that's a member of the Darkhan Dynasty." An elder of Skywolf Fort spoke respectfully.

"Darkhan Dynasty? The Dynasty that Duan Ling Tian is from?" Ning Can's eyes lit up when he heard this.

"Yes." The elder nodded.

"Up until now, there are already 23 people that have died... Only another 21 people are required before the remaining people can pass through the first round of the selections." Ning Can looked at the corpses that were divided into ten areas and said slowly, "If

Duan Ling Tian is really capable of making it through this first round of the selections, the no matter what method he used to make it through. He has the qualifications to become my personal disciple."

Even though Ning Can's voice wasn't loud, yet it entered into the ears of everyone present.

But besides the representatives of the Darkhan Dynasty, the others seemed to be slightly absent minded, and they didn't continue being envious or jealous of Duan Ling Tian.

Because of the successive deaths of the young geniuses from their Dynasties, the representatives of the other nine Dynasties had unsightly expressions and utterly didn't have the mood to care about anything else.

"Hmph!" A cold snort resounded out, and Sword 13 glanced at Ning Can with disdain. "Ning Can, you face is really thick skinned... I'll say what I said earlier, you don't have the qualifications to take Duan Ling Tian as your disciple!"

"Sword 13, whether I have the qualifications or not isn't up to you." Ning Can refused to show weakness and looked Sword 13 in the eyes.

As far as he was concerned, if someone as respected as him, the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, wanted to take a young man from a tiny Dynasty as his personal disciple, then wouldn't the young man be extremely excited as he knelt down and kowtowed before him?

"We'll see." Sword 13 spoke indifferently, and the space between his brows was filled with strong confidence.

"Martial Uncle." Right at this moment, Feng Wei who stood by Ning Can's side seemed to have thought of something, and he frowned before sending a voice transmission to Ning Can. "There's something I forgot to tell you... Duan Ling Tian seemed to be a

good friend of Sword 13's disciple."

"Two days ago, I..." Subsequently, Feng Wei spoke of the matter about him and the Dongguo Clan's Patriarch, Dongguo Lei, going to look for Duan Ling Tian, including the matter about him wanting to allow Dongguo Lei to take Duan Ling Tian away yet Sword 13 had stood out to protect Duan Ling Tian.

"What?!" Feng Wei's words caused Ning Can's expression to be unable to help but go grim.

If it wasn't for Feng Wei speaking of it now, he would be utterly unaware of this incident.

Never had he imagined that their Skywolf Fort had already given Duan Ling Tian such a bad impression before this.

Meanwhile, he finally realized why Sword 13 would be so confident that Duan Ling Tian wouldn't be willing to become his disciple. "So it turns out that all of this has a cause and effect."

"You... You've very likely kept out a rare genius martial artist for the sake of a tiny Dongguo Lei!" Ning Can's eyes contained a trace of rage as he looked at Feng Wei.

Feng Wei neither agreed nor disagreed. "Martial Uncle, perhaps Duan Ling Tian's natural talent isn't bad... But with his age, I presume it's impossible for him to have any great accomplishments. Moreover, once he enters that place, he's bound to fall to the fate of being cannon fodder. It's utterly impossible for him to survive."

"So, even if you can't take him as your personal disciple, Martial Uncle doesn't have to feel regretful about it," said Feng Wei.

"That depends on the situation at that time... If I give up like this, it would instead cause Sword 13 to look down on me. As for Duan Ling Tian, if he really isn't sensible, then he's bound to perish!" As Ning Can finished speaking via voice transmission, a cold light flashed within his eyes.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, another corpse flashed out from the Inscription Formation and plunged down from the ground before smashing heavily on the ground.

"Ye Xiao!" The pupils of the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor constricted.

Even though he wasn't surprised that a second young genius of the Darkhan Dynasty would be killed, yet he never imagined that the second person would be Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao was a person that was ranked in the top ten in the Dynasty Martial Competition at any rate, and in terms of cultivation, he seemed to be even above the Emperor's son, Bai He.

Presently, Ye Xiao even had a cultivation at the Void Interpretation Stage, yet had still died.

Of course, he thought that it was because Ye Xiao was unfortunate.

As far as he was concerned, Su Li, Long Yun, and Feng Tian Wu were all weaker than Ye Xiao.

But all three of them hadn't died, yet Ye Xiao had, so it was surely because Ye Xiao's luck wasn't good and had encountered an existence stronger than himself.

If the Emperor knew that Su Li, Long Yun, and Feng Tian Wu's strength wasn't inferior to Ye Xiao now, he would probably not think in this way.

"Tian Wu..." Feng Wu Dao looked at the Inscription Formation, and his eyes obviously contained slight worry.

Even though his daughter's natural talent and strength wasn't bad, but she was facing the young experts of the various Dynasties now, and there was no lack of existences that were stronger than her amongst them. Once she encountered them, she would have a

slim chance of survival.

"I hope that kid, Ling Tian, can converge with Tian Wu as soon as possible." Feng Wu Dao thought in his heart. As far as he was concerned, so long as Duan Ling Tian converged with his daughter, then his daughter would be safe.

Presently, amongst the group of experts of the older generation in the sky above the combat arena, only Sword 13, Saber 5, Ning Can, and Feng Wei were composed, whereas all the others had worried expressions.

Ning Can, Sword 13, Saber 5, and Feng Wei had disciples that were within the Illusory Purgatory, and the reason they were able to be so composed was undoubtedly because they were filled with confidence towards their disciples.

Even though the Illusory Purgatory could be considered to be different than purgatory in the realm of mortals, yet it was no different to a purgatory in the realm of mortals to those weaker martial artists that encountered stronger martial artists, because their end would practically be one of death.

Three figures flashed out to surround a young man that had a wine gourd hanging at his waist, and one of the blue clothed young men sneered. "Zhang Shou Yong, enemies really are bound to meet! You, this Void Interpretation Stage young expert of the Darkhan Dynasty is probably going to die here today."

"It's you!" The person that was surrounded was precisely Zhang Shou Yong. Zhang Shou Yong glanced disdainfully at the blue clothed young man, and then his gaze descended onto the other thin young man as a trace of fear faintly flashed past his eyes.

He was more or less slightly afraid of this young genius from the Darchu Dynasty.

At that day in the restaurant outside the Skywolf Fort, he'd already met this person once, and at that time, he'd noticed how

terrifying this young man was, and that this young man was probably not inferior to him in cultivation.

As for the blue clothed young man, he utterly didn't take the young man seriously.

"Zhang Shou Yong, you're dead for sure today! Let's me tell you, amongst the three of us, besides me, Big Brother Kong and Big Brother Xiao are both existences at the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage... Especially Big Brother Kong, he has even comprehended second level Void Interpretation Concept, so killing you is extremely easy!" The blue clothed young man laughed coldly as he looked at Zhang Shou Yong.

"Second level Void Interpretation Concept?" Zhang Shou Yong took a deep breath, and he felt his intuition was really not wrong, this thin young man was indeed extraordinary.

Chapter 793: At The Critical Moment

"How is it? Are you afraid? It's too late!" The blue clothed young man had a complacent expression from borrowing the might of others when he saw the change in Zhang Shou Yong's expression.

"Even if I'm afraid, it isn't of you." Zhan Shou Yong glanced at the blue clothed young man with disdain, and then he raised the wine gourd from his waist had poured wine down his mouth as he gulped down large mouthfuls of wine.

When he saw Zhang Shou Yong still had the mood to drink wine when being surrounded by them, the blue clothed young man couldn't help but laugh coldly. "Drink, drink... You're bound to drink for the last time in your lifetime."

"You're too noisy!" Zhang Shou Yong who was drinking wine suddenly shouted out explosively.

Right when the three young men that surrounded him couldn't help but be shocked for a moment, he struck out swiftly.

At the instant Zhang Shou Yong shouted out explosively, he raised up the wine gourd that he'd accumulated strength in since long ago before fiercely smashing it down. Origin Energy coiled around the wine gourds surroundings, and it quickly fused with his Earth Concept to materialize and envelop the wine gourd.

Swoosh!

The wine gourd that had a layer of 'clothes' put on it tore through the sky and gave rise to a wave of explosions that resounded out like thunderclaps as it flashed directly towards the blue clothed young man.

In the sky, 64 ancient horned dragon silhouettes dashed out behind him.

"Watch out!" The thin young man and the other robust young man's expressions went grim as they transformed into two bolts of

lightning that flashed directly towards the blue clothed young man with the intention of rescuing him.

But unfortunately, their reactions were still too slow.

Zhang Shou Yong's strength wasn't inferior to the two of them, and he attacked at the same short period of time that both of them were stunned, allowing him to gain the initiative.

Bang!

The wine gourd smashed onto the head of the blue clothed young man that revealed a terrified expression, and it blasted his head apart.

The blue clothed young man that was being complacent a moment ago had become a headless corpse in the blink of an eye.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

At the same time, Zhang Shou Yong moved. Every time his legs flashed, they would step onto an enormous brick that appeared out of thin air, allowing him to gain momentum and flash out before grabbing the wine gourd that he'd smashed out in his hand.

At the same time, the headless corpse plunged down to the ground and vanished within the Illusory Purgatory.

When the headless corpse appeared outside, it caused all the experts of the older generation outside to be unable to help but feel terror in their hearts.

"Who exactly did this? His methods are actually so brutal!" Many people gasped.

"I wonder from which Dynasty this unfortunate fellow is from." The representatives of many Dynasties frowned as they were worried this blue clothed young man was from their Dynasty.

Because blue clothes were truly too ordinary, practically every Dynasty had a young genius that wore clothes with this color.

On the other hand, in the Illusory Purgatory, Zhang Shou Yong who'd killed their companion under their noses caused both of the other young experts to be infuriated.

"I never imagined that you've already comprehended second level Void Interpretation Concept!" The thin young man stared at Zhang Shou Yong with a gloomy expression as the Origin Energy on his body raged, and then it transformed into red colored flames that enveloped his entire body within it.

Whoosh!

In the sky above the thin young man, first 20 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared before another 30 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared.

First level Void Interpretation Stage!

Second level Intermediate Fire Concept!

"Besides that, it isn't only you who possesses a grade three spirit weapon." The eyes of the thin young man narrowed as a seven foot long spear appeared out of thin air in his hand, and at the instant the spear appeared, it was coiled around by the flames and started to tremble slightly.

Whoosh!

Subsequently, another 13 ancient horned dragon silhouettes and another 4,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared in the sky.

Obviously, the seven foot long spear in the thin young man's hands was a grade three spirit weapon as well, but its amplification strength was far inferior to the wine gourd in Zhang Shou Yong's hands.

After all, the grade three spirit weapon wine gourd in Zhang Shou Yong's hands was personally refined by Duan Ling Tian, and it was capable of providing an amplification of an entire 70%, causing it to be far from something the grade three spirit spear in the hands of the thin young man could compare to.

"Remember on the road to hell that is was the Darchu Dynasty's Kong Fang that killed you!" The grade three spirit spear in Kong Fang's hands shook and seemed like an agile python that was swinging its tail

"With just the two of you?" Disdain suffused the corners of Zhang Shou Yong's mouth. Kong Fang's strength was not bad indeed, yet the difference in spirit weapon caused Kong Fang's strength to be an entire 6,000 ancient mammoths inferior to him.

Even though the strength of 6,000 ancient mammoths wasn't much, yet it was a chasm that was difficult to surmount.

Most importantly, Kong Fang's other companion seemed to only be a first level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist that had comprehended first level Void Interpretation Concept according to the blue clothed young man that was killed earlier.

A first level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist like this was inferior to him by the strength of an entire 10 ancient horned dragons or more and posed no threat to him.

"What? You're looking down on me?" The other robust young man sneered as the Origin Energy on his body raged before transforming into numerous material violet colored bolt of lightning that coiled around his body, causing him to seem as if he was the god of lightning that had descended into the mortal world.

Whoosh!

In the sky, the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth appeared abruptly.

First 30 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared before another 20 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared.

Second level Void Interpretation Stage!

First level Intermediate Concept!

"Second level Void Interpretation Stage?" Zhang Shou Yong's

face went grim when he saw the strength revealed by the robust young man.

To him, this second level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist that had comprehended first level Void Interpretation Concept was far more dangerous than the first level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist that had comprehended second level Void Interpretation Stage concept.

Because the strength contained in Origin Energy could be amplified via spirit weapons!

"Even though I don't have a grade three spirit weapon... But I think that even if it's only a grade four spirit weapon, it's sufficient to make my strength surpass you in all respects!" The cold smile on the robust young man's face grew wider as a thick and broad saber appeared in his hands.

Along with the material violet colored bolts of lightning fusing into the saber, another 17 ancient horned dragon silhouettes and a few thousand ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared in the sky.

When the robust young man exerted his full strength, it had already surpassed the strength of 67 ancient horned dragons, whereas, Zhang Shou Yong's strength was only comparable to the strength of 64 ancient horned dragons.

"Xiao Feng, you suppress him... I'll take his life!" Kong Fang seemed to be not surprised in the slightest by the strength revealed by the robust young man, and he obviously knew very well about the robust young man's strength in his heart.

Perhaps, it was precisely because of this that he would speak those words to Zhang Shou Yong earlier — "Remember on the road to hell that is was the Darchu Dynasty's Kong Fang that killed you!"

Xiao Feng and Kong Fang moved from the front and back to seal Zhang Shou Yong's paths of retreat.

Zhang Shou Yong's gaze flickered, and his face darkened completely.

If Kong Fang was joining forces with a martial artist that was only at the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage and had comprehended first level Void Interpretation Concept, he wouldn't be worried in the slightest.

Yet now, he felt he didn't have the slightest confidence of winning.

Since he didn't have the confidence to win, he didn't have the intention of going head on with them.

Flee!

Without the slightest hesitation, Zhang Shou Yong stomped down and instantly stepped onto the enormous brick formed out of thin air by his Origin Energy and Earth Concept before utilizing this force to fly out.

Swoosh!

Zhang Shou Yong's entire body seemed to have transformed into a cannon ball that flashed directly towards the distance, and he wanted to flee far away from here.

"Chase him!" But unfortunately, Kong Fang and Xiao Feng were prepared long ago, and at the instant Zhang Shou Yong stomped on the brick, they'd moved out to stop Zhang Shou Yong a step before him.

"Kill!" When he saw this, Zhang Shou Yong realized that he had to slaughter his way out, otherwise, it would be impossible for him to flee.

Bang!

In the first possible moment, Zhang Shou Yong chose Kong Fang who possessed a comparatively weaker strength, and he raised his wine gourd before smashing it down right away, causing terrifying

and heaven shaking explosions of the air to resound out.

"Xiao Feng!" Kong Fang didn't dodge when he saw this, and the grade three spirit spear in his hand shook yet didn't move to stop Zhang Shou Yong's wine gourd but instead started to ceaselessly accumulate strength.

Om!

At the critical moment, the thick and broad saber in Xiao Feng's hands that was coiled with violet colored bolts of lightning fiercely descended onto the wine gourd in Zhang Shou Yong's hands, and it blasted it away from its trajectory that would flash towards Kong Fang.

"Now!" Kong Fang's eyes lit up and seized the opportunity that Zhang Shou Yong temporarily didn't have a spirit weapon in his hands to rely on, and the grade three spirit spear in Kong Fang's hands that had been accumulating force since long ago swept out abruptly.

Swoosh!

The fiery red colored seven foot long spear swept out like a flaming dragon that left its cave, and it pierced towards Zhang Shou Yong with a speed so swift that it far surpassed the speed of Zhang Shou Yong's movement technique.

Zhang Shou Yong had just moved when the seven foot long spear had already carried along a dense aura of death to arrive nearby, and it intended to pierce through his body.

"Am I going to die?" At the critical moment, Zhang Shou Yong's heart shook, and the figure of his wife, Wang Qiong, appeared in his mind at the first possible moment. "Qiong, if I'm reborn in the world, I..."

Zhang Shou Yong's thoughts hadn't finished speaking when a brief sword howl instantly pierced into his eardrums, and it caused his mind to shake and the beautiful figure in his mind vanished,

whereas, the grade three spirit spear that was about to penetrate to him was blasted to the side and pierced nothing but air.

"Who?!" Along with Kong Fang and Xiao Feng's grim shouts entering into his ears, Zhang Shou Yong saw a familiar face appear before him, and it caused his eyes to light up. "Brother Ling Tian!"

"Duan Ling Tian?!" When he heard Zhang Shou Yong and saw the familiar violet colored figure, Kong Fang's face went grim.

If it was the young genius of another Dynasty, perhaps the young genius wouldn't know Duan Ling Tian's strength, but Kong Fang had seen Duan Ling Tian make a move in the restaurant outside Skywolf Fort that day.

At that time, Duan Ling Tian slapped his companion with a speed so swift that even caused him to feel ashamed for his inferiority.

At that time, he understood that Duan Ling Tian was at least an existence at the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

"Duan Ling Tian?" Xiao Feng's pupils couldn't help but constrict. Never had he imagined that the young genius from the Darkhan Dynasty that had been in the limelight two days ago would actually possess such a terrifying cultivation.

He seems to be only 28, right?

A casual strike of his sword blasted away the grade three spirit spear in Kong Fang's hand.

In terms of strength, I'm afraid he isn't inferior to me.

Such natural talent can be said to be heaven defying!

"Big Brother Zhang, aren't you too ferocious? Going against the joint forces of a first level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist and a second level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist with a cultivation at the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage, only you can do such a thing." Duan Ling Tian completely disregarded Kong Fang and Xiao Feng as he smiled to Zhang Shou Yong.

Zhang Shou Yong felt a wave of speechlessness when he heard this.

Do you think I wanted to?

If he knew since long ago that there was a second level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist amongst his enemies, he would have fled at the instant he killed that blue clothed young man.

If he fled at that time, Zhang Shou Yong had the confidence to not allow Kong Fang and Xiao Feng to chase up to him.

Chapter 794: Instant Kill

"Alright, we'll speak about other things later... The urgent matter at hand is to first deal with these unrelated people." Duan Ling Tian spoke to Zhang Shou Yong as he turned around to look at Kong Fang and Xiao Feng.

Presently, Kong Fang and Xiao Feng had already retreated into the distance, and their expressions instantly sank when they heard Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian actually called us as unrelated people?

Zhang Shou Yong nodded, the appearance of Duan Ling Tian caused his confidence to rise greatly, and he didn't have the intention of fleeing any longer.

His burning gaze locked onto Kong Fang at the first possible moment. "Brother Ling Tian, leave this fellow that uses a spear to me!"

"Then leave the other one that's holding a lousy saber to me." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Lousy saber?

Duan Ling Tian's words caused Xiao Feng to burst into range, and he shouted out coldly. "Duan Ling Tian, do you really think you can defeat me just because you were capable of stopping Kong Fang's attacks?"

"Defeat you?" Duan Ling Tian started laughing. "Is it very difficult to defeat you?"

"Kong Fang!" Right when Duan Ling Tian and Xiao Feng were in confrontation, Zhang Shou Yong had already attacked straight towards Kong Fang, and in a short moment, he'd already occupied an advantageous position in the battle.

Before two people that possessed comparable ability, the

difference of a few thousand ancient horned mammoths was still extremely large.

So, Kong Fang was practically fighting Zhang Shou Yong from a passive position!

"Xiao Feng!" Kong Fang felt more terrified the more he fought, and he didn't doubt in the slightest that he would sooner or later be defeated by Zhang Shou Yong if this continued, so he hurriedly sent a voice transmission to seek rescue from Xiao Feng.

Xiao Feng's face sank when he heard this, and the Origin Energy on his body surged out before swiftly transforming into numerous material violet colored lightning that coiled around his body.

The grade four spirit saber in the hands of Xiao Feng who was like a god of lightning that had descended to the world shook, and this 'lightning saber' that was covered in bolts of lightning seemed to be ready to attack at any moment.

Instantly, 67 ancient horned dragon silhouettes and 4,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared in the sky above Xiao Feng.

Besides that, another fierce aura soared from Xiao Feng's body and fused into the grade four spirit saber in his hands, and it emitted frightful coldness.

Subsequently, another three ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared in the sky above him.

Third level Elementary Saber Concept!

At this moment, Xiao Feng didn't hold back in the slightest and utilized all of his ability!

Not only had he completely exploded out with his strength at the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage, the amplification of the grade four spirit saber was completely revealed as well. Besides that, he exerted the first level Intermediate Lightning Concept and third level Elementary Saber Concept.

Once the grade four spirit saber in Xiao Feng's hand struck out, it would be comparable to the strength of 70 ancient horned dragons and 4,000 ancient mammoths.

"The strength of 70 ancient horned dragons?" Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised when he saw the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth that appeared in the sky above Xiao Feng, and then he said, "I presume your strength can be considered to be at the top amongst the ten young geniuses of the Darchu Dynasty that have come this time. But..."

Duan Ling Tian didn't continue speaking.

Origin Energy coiled and flashed on his body before finally transforming into strands of strong winds that twined around him, causing him to seem as if he'd transformed into a god of wind.

In the sky, 30 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared before another 20 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared.

Second level Void Interpretation Stage!

First level Intermediate Wind Concept!

Xiao Feng's pupils constricted slightly when he saw this scene.

Even though he was mentally prepared since long ago, he still couldn't help but feel a wave of shock in his heart when he really saw Duan Ling Tian reveal a strength that wasn't inferior to him.

How old was Duan Ling Tian? Yet how old was he?

He knew that when he was at the same age as Duan Ling Tian, he wasn't even worthy of carrying Duan Ling Tian's shoes!

"Haha... Good, good! Today, I, Xiao Feng, will enjoy the chance of kill a genius in the Martial Dao like you. I presume it'll be the achievement I'm most proud of in my entire life." Xiao Feng grinned as the grade four spirit saber in his hand shook, causing the ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the sky to start surging. Obviously, he was already prepared to attack.

"But unfortunately, your dream can't come true." Duan Ling Tian's indifferent voice sounded out.

At the instant Xiao Feng was stunned, he clearly saw that another four ancient horned dragon silhouettes had appeared in the sky above Duan Ling Tian.

At the same time, strands of violet colored energy had appeared in the material gale that swept around Duan Ling Tian's body, and there were faint sounds of lightning leaping about within it.

"Fourth level Elementary Lighting Concept?!" Xiao Feng's pupils constricted. The Concept Duan Ling Tian revealed now wasn't the slightest bit unfamiliar to him, and it was precisely the Lighting Concept that he comprehended primarily.

This wasn't the end.

Subsequently, he saw the phenomenon in the sky above Duan Ling Tian changed once more, and another two ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared once more.

These two ancient horned dragon silhouettes had appeared separately.

"First level Elementary Sword Concept!"

"First level Elementary Earth Concept!"

Xiao Feng's expression finally went grim.

Never had he imagined that not only had Duan Ling Tian comprehended Void Interpretation Concept at such a young age to break through to the Void Interpretation Stage, Duan Ling Tian had actually comprehended another three extraordinary Concepts.

Was this a natural talent and comprehension ability that ordinary human cultivators were capable of possessing? Xiao Feng doubted it deeply.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian hadn't utilized a spirit weapon, yet the phenomenon of the heaven and earth already revealed 56 ancient

horned dragon silhouettes that coiled down from the sky with an imposing aura that shot into the sky like a rainbow.

Once Duan Ling Tian utilizes a spirit weapon, wouldn't his strength far surpass me?

Xiao Feng was anxious!

"Duan Ling Tian, receive a strike of mine!" Without the slightest hesitation, Xiao Feng struck out like a bolt of lightning with the intention of killing Duan Ling Tian and getting rid of all future troubles before Duan Ling Tian could withdraw a spirit weapon and accumulate force.

But unfortunately, at the instant Xiao Feng attacked, Duan Ling Tian seemed as if he could predict it and dodged to the side.

Whirlwind!

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have transformed into a gale that flashed about high above in the sky.

At the same time that he stopped moving, a sword had appeared in his hand, and it was a sword that emitted a wave of terrifying aura.

Whoosh!

As soon as this sword entered his hand, the gale that twined around Duan Ling Tian's body instantly gushed into it.

Instantly, another 30 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared out of thin air in the sky beside the existing 56 ancient horned dragon silhouettes.

"How can this be possible?!" The scene before him caused Xiao Feng's pupils to be unable to help but constrict. "Amplification... An amplification of 100%?"

Duan Ling Tian was a second level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist, and when his Origin Energy exploded out completely, it was comparable to the strength of 30 ancient horned

dragons.

Presently, by relying on a sword, he'd obtained an amplification of the strength of 30 ancient horned dragons, and this caused Xiao Feng to have an expression of disbelief at the same time he felt exceedingly astounded.

Even if it was a grade one spirit sword of legend, it would possess an amplification that was far less terrifying than this, right?

"Exactly what is this sword in Duan Ling Tian's possession?" Xiao Feng was afraid, utterly afraid!

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian had utilized all his ability, and 86 ancient horned dragons had appeared in the sky above him, whereas, there were only 70 ancient horned dragons and 4,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes in the sky above him.

How was it possible to fight when the difference between them was almost the strength of 15 ancient horned dragons?

Flee!

Without the slightest hesitation, Xiao Feng raised his saber to hang above his head as the material violet colored lightning on his body flashed out swiftly to envelop his entire body within an enormous 'lightning saber'.

Om!

The lightning saber tore through the sky and soared up with the intention of fleeing.

"Want to flee?" The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a smile of disdain when he saw Xiao Feng wanted to flee, and the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword in his hand shook as he executed the Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash with his Sword Concept, and it transformed into two material divine dragons that chased up to Xiao Feng.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The divine dragons charged into the sky with a speed so swift, they were even faster than Xiao Feng who'd seemed to have transformed into a lightning saber, and they chased up to him in a short amount of time.

"Duan Ling Tian, spare me! Spare me!" Xiao Feng obviously noticed the arrival of danger and hurriedly pleaded for mercy in a loud voice that revealed strands of misery, and it shocked Zhang Shou Yong and Kong Fang who were in a fierce battle to the point of temporarily stopping.

Both of them looked up into the sky in unison when they heard this.

Under their gazes, the eyes of two material divine dragons abruptly shot out four 'extreme flashes' that instantly entered into the 'lightning saber' that charged into the sky.

In the next moment, the lightning saber shattered and a corpse plunged to the ground.

Subsequently, they saw that when the two divine dragons dispersed in the air, a violet colored figure had chased up to the corpse that was falling down in midair before blatantly taking the Spatial Ring on the corpse's hand.

The corpse continued falling before vanishing within the Illusory Purgatory along with the grade four spirit saber in its possession.

"Brother Ling Tian..." Zhang Shou Yong was completely stunned as he looked at the violet colored figure high above in the distance sky.

Even though he was filled with confidence towards Duan Ling Tian, yet never had he imagined that Duan Ling Tian had killed Xiao Feng who was at the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage in only a short amount of time.

"How can this be possible?!" Kong Fang's face was ghastly pale as he looked at the violet clothed figure in the distance with an

expression of disbelief.

Even if Duan Ling Tian was a second level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist that possessed a grade three spirit weapon to rely on, it was impossible for Duan Ling Tian to kill Xiao Feng in such a short period of time.

"Could it be that he's a third level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist?" Suddenly, a thought that even he felt was absurd arose in Kong Fang's heart, yet once this thought arose, it was impossible for him to suppress it any longer.

Earlier, after Duan Ling Tian withdrew the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword and utilized his entire strength to kill Xiao Feng, he'd put away the spirit sword right away, whereas, the 86 ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the sky had vanished along with this and wasn't seen by Zhang Shou Yong and Kong Fang. So they utterly didn't know exactly what had happened earlier.

Bang!

Outside the Inscription Formation that formed the Illusory Purgatory, a corpse that held a grade four spirit sword fell down and fiercely plunged onto the combat arena.

"Xiao Feng!" The representative of the Darchu Dynasty went grim in expression when he saw this person, and he cried out in shock.

"Xiao Feng?" Instantly, a nearby representative of a Dynasty looked at the representative of the Darchu Dynasty with surprise. "He's your Darchu Dynasty's Xiao Feng? Supposedly, this Xiao Feng was already a first level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist one year ago?"

"Xiao Feng already broke through to the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage three days ago." The representative of the Darchu Dynasty spoke with a gloomy expression.

"What?!" Instantly, the representatives of the various Dynasties that had aloof expressions because the matter was of no personal

interest to them revealed expressions of disbelief.

"Even... Even a second level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist has been killed?"

Chapter 795: Colluding

After all, up until now, most of the young geniuses of the various Dynasties that were killed in the Illusory Purgatory were only at the Void Initiation Stage, whereas, Void Interpretation Stage martial artists couldn't be counted on one's hands and all of them were martial artists at the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage.

Yet now, a second level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist was killed, and it caused the representatives of the various Dynasties to feel slightly perturbed.

"Up until now, a total of 35 people have died... Another 9 people have to die before the remaining 50 people will be able to smoothly pass the first round of the selections and walk out from the Illusory Purgatory!" Many representatives muttered to themselves and felt deep anxiety.

Within the Illusory Purgatory.

When facing Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong by himself, Kong Fang didn't even dare have the thought of fleeing.

Unknowingly, the clothed behind his back had already been completely drenched by cold sweat.

"Big Brother Zhang, want me to do it for you?" Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at Kong Fang as he spoke to Zhang Shou Yong, and his words caused Kong Fang's face to go ghastly pale.

"No!" Zhang Shou Yong shook his head as he dashed out to charged towards Kong Fang once again.

Swoosh!

The gourd tore through the sky and descended with overwhelming might, causing Kong Fang's face to darken as he hurriedly blocked with the seven foot long spear in his hand.

But unfortunately, because Xiao Feng had been killed and Duan Ling Tian who killed Xiao Feng was standing nearby, Kong Fang's mind was in chaos, and he was utterly unable to exert his full strength.

After 15 minutes passed, Kong Fang was finally heavily injured under Zhang Shou Yong's continuous attacks.

Bang!

The wine gourd descended from the sky like a mountain that pressed down from the sky and smashed Kong Fang to death.

After Kong Fang died, Zhang Shou Yong took away Kong Fang's Spatial Ring and grade three spirit spear before stomping onto Kong Fang's badly battered head and utilized the repulsive force to flash to Duan Ling Tian's side, whereas, Kong Fang's corpse instead sped up as it flashed down and completely vanished from the Illusory Purgatory.

"Brother Ling Tian." Zhang Shou Yong passed the Spatial Ring and grade three spirit spear to Duan Ling Tian, yet was refused by Duan Ling Tian. "Big Brother Zhang, what're you doing? These are your spoils from the battle and have nothing to do with me."

"If it wasn't for you, I'd have been killed by them since long ago. So how could I possibly obtain these spoils from the battle? Take it." Zhang Shou Yong spoke resolutely.

In the end, Duan Ling Tian took the grade three spirit spear only. "I can still return this grade three spirit spear to the cauldron and refine it once more to refine a spirit weapon with a higher quality... As for the Spatial Ring, you keep it, Big Brother Zhang." After he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian flashed forward.

Zhang Shou Yong kept away the Spatial Ring helplessly before following up to Duan Ling Tian.

"I wonder how many people have died up until now... But, based on the time, at least more than 30 people have already died." Duan

Ling Tian couldn't help but guess on the way.

"I wonder where Su Li and Young Miss Tian Wu are," said Zhang Shou Yong.

"So long as they don't encounter those figures from the other Dynasties that are difficult to deal with, then they ought to be fine with their strength." Even though he spoke like this, Duan Ling Tian was still slightly worried in his heart.

Su Li was fine as he possessed a cultivation at the second level of the Void Interpretation Stage, so he possessed the strength to protect himself.

Even though Feng Tian Wu possessed a Fire Spirit Body, and her natural talent and comprehension both far surpassed ordinary people, but she was still too young after all. Moreover, she was only at the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage, so there were many people that were capable of defeating and even killing her.

In the Illusory Purgatory, even if one died, one would have died for nothing. Because unless someone had witnessed the scene with their own two eyes, otherwise, no one would know who was the one that killed a certain person.

"If something really happens to Tian Wu, then once Uncle Feng goes mad, I'm afraid he'd kill everyone besides the few of us who have a good relationship with Tian Wu!" If something happened to Tian Wu, Duan Ling Tian believed that Feng Wu Dao would absolutely not stand idly by, and he would surely avenge Tian Wu like a madman.

Even though Feng Wu Dao always revealed a serious appearance before Feng Tian Wu, it was precisely because of this that Duan Ling Tian was able to deeply feel the fatherly love Feng Wu Dao had for Feng Tian Wu. It was a selfless fatherly love, a fatherly love that made him able to give everything for the sake of his daughter.

Feng Wu Dao would even be willing to give up his own life for the sake of Feng Tian Wu, and this was something Duan Ling Tian didn't doubt in the slightest.

"Let's go!" Duan Ling Tian's figure flashed as he sped up to flash forward. He wanted to find Tian Wu as soon as possible, because he was worried something unexpected would happen if he was too late.

Zhang Shou Yong followed closely behind him.

An hour passed, yet Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong hadn't met a single young genius from the various Dynasties all along the way.

Two hours passed.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Right when Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong were continuing forward, they suddenly heard a grim shout sound out from afar.

This voice wasn't unfamiliar to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian stopped moving, and his fierce gaze directly flashed towards the source of the voice.

"It's him?" Zhang Shou Yong stopped along with Duan Ling Tian before looking over, and when he saw the figure that was approaching gradually, his brows couldn't help but raise because he'd recognized this person.

This person was similarly a young genius that had come from the Darkhan Dynasty to the Ancient Desert City to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties just like himself and Duan Ling Tian.

"Zi Shang!" But when he thought of this person's unfathomable secret technique, Zhang Shou Yong's pupils constricted gradually, and he had an expression of fear.

After a short moment, when he recalled that the Duan Ling Tian

who could undo Zi Shang's secret technique was just by his side, Zhang Shou Yong heaved a sigh of relief and returned to normal.

As for Duan Ling Tian, his eyes were suffused with pleasant surprise when he saw Zi Shang, and then they flickered with traces of cold lights.

If he were to say who was the person he wanted to kill the most after entering the Illusory Purgatory, then it would be Zi Shang without a doubt. "I was originally worried that I'd be unable to encounter Zi Shang... Yet never had I imagined that he would come looking for me himself, it's truly an effortless search!"

But in next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that Zi Shang was actually approaching directly towards him, and a brilliant smile clearly suffused Zi Shang's face.

Duan Ling Tian saw the piercingly cold lights in Zi Shang's eyes clearly, and this caused him to be unable to help but be slightly bewildered. "Zi Shang is actually not fleeing after seeing me... Logically speaking, he knows that the Devilseal Tablet in my possession is capable of suppressing the soul in his body that seems to belong to a Martial Emperor Stage expert, so he ought to not dare fight me head on."

"Could it be that he obtained some sort of fortuitous encounter during this short one year of time?" Duan Ling Tian guessed in his heart.

"Duan Ling Tian, we ought to end everything between us, and this end will be done here." Zi Shang spoke indifferently.

"Looks like you're extremely confident of yourself... I wonder where you're getting his confidence from." Duan Ling Tian started laughing.

"I presume you're extremely clear about where my confidence comes from... You, Duan Ling Tian, ought to be unable to utilize that illusory realm soul skill in this place, am I right?" Zi Shang

sneered.

"Looks like that old fellow that's concealed in your body isn't a simple figure... He actually knows that I'm unable to utilize soul skills here." Duan Ling Tian's eyes slowly narrowed, yet he wasn't so surprised.

If the owner of the strand of incomplete soul in Zi Shang's body was really a Martial Emperor Stage expert in the past, then even if he wasn't an Inscription Master, he would surely have a certain level of understanding towards Inscriptions.

Because even if it was a Martial Emperor Stage expert, once the expert entered a Soul Suppression Formation constructed by an Inscription Master that possessed a Spiritual Force that was stronger, the expert would similarly be unable to utilize any abilities via Spiritual Force.

"But, even if I can't utilize soul skills here, do you think you're a match for me? After all, I have something that can counter that old fellow, and he can't help you," said Duan Ling Tian.

He'd long since detected Zi Shang's current cultivation, and it was only at the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage. If Zi Shang didn't have the assistance of the incomplete soul that seemed to belong to a Martial Emperor Stage expert, it would be impossible for Zi Shang to defeat him.

Zhang Shou Yong stood at the side and was puzzled as he listened to the conversation between Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang, and he was utterly unable to discern what exactly the two of them were saying.

Illusory realm soul skill? Old fellow? He knew nothing about it.

"Hmph!" Zi Shang grunted coldly. "Do you think I have to make a move myself to kill you?"

Zi Shang's words caused Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong to be unable to help but be stunned.

Whoosh!

Right at this moment, a swift figure flashed out from behind a faraway precipice, and it arrived to stand by Zi Shang's side in the blink of an eye.

"Zi Shang, I truly never imagined that you have someone that can counter you... No wonder you didn't kill me earlier and gave me a favor instead. So it turns out that it's for the sake of dealing with Duan Ling Tian." The person that arrived spoke to Zi Shang as he looked at Duan Ling Tian.

"Lu Yong?" Duan Ling Tian's face sank as he never imagined that Zi Shang would collude with Lu Yong.

If he were to say which young genius in the Illusory Purgatory he didn't have any certainty in obtaining victory against, then Lu Yong would undoubtedly be one of them.

After all, he was unable to utilize his soul skill, Thousand Illusions, here.

Lu Yong, the Darming Dynasty's Crown Prince was a martial artist at the third level of the Void Interpretation Stage. Even if he only comprehended first level Void Interpretation Stage concept, his strength would far surpass Duan Ling Tian after it was amplified by a spirit weapon!

Even though he had the high grade Heaven Rank offensive martial skill, Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash, to rely on, but as a third level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist and the Crown Prince of the Darming Dynasty, Lu Yong, had surely cultivated a Heaven Rank martial skill.

Even if his Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash was more formidable than the Heaven Rank martial skill cultivated by Lu Yong, but Lu Yong's strength was far from something Duan Ling Tian was capable of shaking.

So he didn't have the slightest certainty when going against Lu

Yong.

"Lu Yong, don't underestimate Duan Ling Tian... It's only because we're here. If it was in the outside, then perhaps you wouldn't even have touched the corners of his sleeve before being killed by him," said Zi Shang.

"I know. Our Darming Dynasty's Zhao Wei Yi has already suffered a loss at his hands." Lu Yong nodded as his eyes stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian, and icy cold lights flickered within. "Duan Ling Tian, you caused trouble in my Darming Dynasty's Capital a few months ago and humiliated the young geniuses of my Darming Dynasty before causing the death of the Zhao Clan's Elder Kun... I'll properly get even with you for this today!" As Lu Yong spoke, the Origin Energy on his body swept out and abruptly shot into the sky before enveloping his entire body within it, causing him to transform into a great ball of flames.

Chapter 796: Heaven Defying Luck

Whoosh!

Phenomenon of the heavens and the earth appeared abruptly in the sky above Lu Yong, and numerous lifelike ancient horned dragon silhouettes condensed into form.

First, 40 ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared before another 30 condensed into form.

Third level of the Void Interpretation Stage!

Second level Intermediate Fire Concept!

That wasn't the end.

Along with strands of material azure energy and violet energy leaping about within the flames, another five and three ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared successively.

Fifth level Elementary Wind Concept!

Third level Elementary Lightning Concept!

A total of 78 ancient horned dragon silhouettes coiled down aggressively from the sky, and it brought out a type of visual impact to others.

This strength was still before the Darming Dynasty's Crown Prince, Lu Yong, utilized a spirit weapon.

Whoosh!

With a raise of his hand, a fan made of unknown materials appeared out of thin air in his hand, and the fan only possessed a frame and the leaves that covered it.

Along with the flames on Lu Yong's body gushing into the fan, the fan was enveloped by a layer of flames and transformed into a flaming fan that ceaselessly flickered with scorching flames.

The energy of the heavens and the earth roiled once more in the

sky as a group of ancient horned dragon silhouettes appeared, and if one looked closely, they totaled at 27.

Besides these 27 ancient horned dragon silhouettes, another 2,000 ancient horned mammoth silhouettes had appeared.

"The strength of the third level Void Interpretation Stage when completely exploded out is comparable to the strength of 40 ancient horned dragon! An amplification of 27 ancient horned dragons and 2,000 ancient mammoths... The spirit fan in Lu Yong's possession is a grade three spirit weapon that's capable of providing a 68% amplification!" Duan Ling Tian saw through the ability of the spirit fan in Lu Yong's hand in the first possible moment.

Duan Ling Tian wasn't surprised that Lu Yong possesses a grade three spirit weapon like this. At any rate, Lu Yong was the Crown Prince of the Darming Dynasty, so how could he possibly not possess a grade three spirit weapon to rely on?

"The strength of 105 ancient horned dragons and 2,000 ancient mammoths..." Duan Ling Tian's pupils couldn't help but constrict as he looked at the phenomenon of the heavens and the earth above Lu Yong.

With Lu Yong's strength, not to mention he'd only comprehended first level Intermediate Wind Concept, even if he'd comprehended second level Intermediate Wind Concept, it would still be impossible for him to be a match for Lu Yong.

"Amongst all the young geniuses of the various Dynasties that I know of up until now, perhaps only Zi Shang is capable of defeating Lu Yong after he's possessed by the incomplete soul within his body that seems to belong to a Martial Emperor Stage expert!" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but recall that Lu Yong had said Zi Shang didn't kill him when he'd just made an appearance earlier.

Obviously, Lu Yong had fought Zi Shang, and Zi Shang ought to have allowed the incomplete soul to possess his body, allowing him to defeat Lu Yong with overwhelming might, yet he didn't kill Lu Yong.

Of course, it wasn't because Zi Shang was merciful that he didn't kill Lu Yong, but was instead because he wanted to use Lu Yong to deal with Duan Ling Tian!

"How scheming of Zi Shang!" Duan Ling Tian's expression completely darkened as he looked at Zi Shang, and his eyes flickered with a fierce light that seemed like it was waiting for a chance to swallow Zi Shang up.

At this moment, he even more urgently wanted to kill Zi Shang.

So long as Zi Shang wasn't eliminated, Zi Shang would sooner or later turn into a great calamity!

"What? Want to kill me?" After he noticed the gaze filled with killing intent that Duan Ling Tian shot over, he revealed a brilliant smile on his face. "But unfortunately, you don't have the chance... You're bound to die here today at the hands of Lu Yong!"

"If you have another lifetime, then remember this properly... Don't offend me, Zi Shang. I, Zi Shang, am not someone that you, Duan Ling Tian, can afford to offend!" As he finished speaking, beamed cheerfully, and he seemed as if he'd already seen the scene of Duan Ling Tian being killed by Lu Yong.

"Zi Shang, are you so sure that Lu Yong can kill me?" A talisman appeared out of thin air in Duan Ling Tian's right hand, and it was precisely one of the three talismans that his father had give him that day, and he'd utilized one in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom in the past.

That talisman killed the Void Transformation Stage expert of the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family.

Presently, only two of these talismans remained in his

possession.

Truthfully speaking, he didn't want to utilize the talisman on Lu Yong, as even though Lu Yong was the Darming Dynasty's Crown Prince, as far as he was concerned, Lu Yong wasn't worthy of him using the talisman.

It was no ordinary talisman, but a talisman that caused even Void Transformation Stage experts to be killed instantly when facing it.

The unwillingness in Duan Ling Tian's heart to utilize this talisman on a mere third level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist was obvious.

"Nevermind... After I kill Lu Yong, Zi Shang will be unable to escape death! Using a single talisman in exchange for their lives, even though I'm still suffering a loss, I'll be able to protect my life at any rate." Duan Ling Tian consoled himself ceaselessly, otherwise, he was really worried that he wouldn't be willing to throw out the talisman in his hand and annihilate Lu Yong.

"Hmph! Stop deliberately being mystifying! Lu Yong, kill him." Zi Shang regarded Duan Ling Tian's words as beneath his notice, and he shouted out with a light voice.

Lu Yong's gaze locked onto Duan Ling Tian at the first possible moment when he heard this, and then his entire body seemed to have transformed into a bolt of lightning that flashed directly towards Duan Ling Tian.

"Brother Ling Tian, watch out!" Zhang Shou Yong's face went grim as he shouted out explosively. Even though he knew he was far from being a match for Lu Yong, yet he still took out his gourd and intended to stop Lu Yong.

"You're courting death!" Zi Shang grunted in a low voice as killing intent arose in his eyes, and then his entire body seemed to have transformed into a ruthless wild beast that pounced towards Zhang Shou Yong in a flash.

Whoosh!

When facing Lu Yong who approached menacingly, Duan Ling Tian raised his hand that held the talisman, and he intended to toss out the talisman and directly annihilate Lu Yong.

Right when he was about to toss out the talisman, he felt the scene before his eyes shake, causing him to instinctively grab tightly onto the talisman in his hand, and he didn't throw it out.

At the same time, the scene before his eyes went black, as if the entire heavens and earth had suddenly undergone some sort of unusual movement.

"Haha... I never imagined that my luck was so good!" In this instant, Duan Ling Tian completely came to a realization, and he understood what had happened.

Right when Duan Ling Tian's delighted thoughts had just arisen within his mind, an expanse of light arose before his eyes, and he'd appeared in the sky above a vast combat arena.

"We've come out!" Duan Ling Tian revealed a brilliant smile as he casually put away the talisman in his hand.

Duan Ling Tian naturally knew what had happened when he saw everything before him.

When Lu Yong made a move against him with the intention of killing him and he intended to toss out the talisman to annihilate Lu Yong, the 44th person had been killed within the Illusory Purgatory.

Since 44 people had been killed and 50 remained, it also meant that the first round of the selections had come to an end, whereas they would be sent out from the Illusory Purgatory formed from the Inscription Formation in a timely manner, and this also allowed him to save an extremely precious talisman.

"This luck of mine is simply heaven defying!" Even though he wasn't able to kill Lu Yong and Zi Shang, yet Duan Ling Tian didn't

feel the slightest bit regretful.

So long as he left the Illusory Purgatory, his Spiritual Force wouldn't be restricted any longer, and he was able to utilize his soul skill, Thousand Illusions, as he pleased.

Now he was completely capable of killing both Lu Yong and Zi Shang without the talisman!

"Hahahaha..." After a short moment, Zhang Shou Yong's loud laughter resounded out, and it was filled with joy.

Obviously, he'd realized what had happened as well.

Originally, he'd already held the thought that he would die without a doubt, yet at the critical moment, a scene like this had occurred, and it caused him to have no choice but to sigh with emotion about their luck.

Of course, the reason he would think like this was because he utterly didn't know that Duan Ling Tian had another way to kill Lu Yong!

Zi Shang and Lu Yong appeared nearby, and after feeling a wave of confusion, they realized what had occurred, causing their faces to go grim.

"You got lucky!" The icy cold gaze that Zi Shang shot out flashed past Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong as he grunted coldly.

"If I knew earlier, I'd have attacked earlier... If I'd attacked as soon as possible, it would be impossible for Duan Ling Tian to survive!" Lu Yong sighed and felt slightly regretful.

Lu Yong knew that since they'd left the Illusory Purgatory, it also meant that Duan Ling Tian could utilize his 'illusory realm soul skill.'

According to the information he obtained from Zi Shang, once Duan Ling Tian utilized that 'illusory realm soul skill' against him, then the outcome will surely be one of no survival for him.

"We've come out!"

"Haha! We've come out!"

...

Meanwhile, the groups of young geniuses that had appeared out of thin air in the sky above the combat arena with Duan Ling Tian had started laughing, and some even lost their composure and starting cheering.

The time they experienced within the Illusory Purgatory was simply like a form of torture to them, as they were worried if they would encounter an existence stronger than them and be killed at every single moment.

Now, they'd come out and had survived through the first round of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties. Moreover, they'd obtained the qualifications to advance and participate in the second round of the selections.

But in next to no time, the group of young geniuses that were cheering seemed to have noticed something, and all of them seemed as if their throats were choked tightly and were unable to make the slightest sound any longer.

The numerous corpses that lay on the combat ring ceaselessly impacted their eyes and caused them to feel a wave of horror.

Just like them, these people were living people before entering the Illusory Purgatory, yet now, while they'd come out from the Illusory Purgatory still alive, the others had become numerous icy cold corpses.

Many of these people were their friends and companions, and it was precisely the death of these people that won a chance for them to survive.

Suddenly, the sky above the combat arena was deathly silent.

"Ye Xiao, Bai He, Bai Hao... All of them died?" Duan Ling Tian

looked at four corpses that were piled up together, and they were four of the ten young geniuses that came from the Darkhan Dynasty this time. Three of these people were existences with extraordinary strength, and they weren't unfamiliar to Duan Ling Tian.

The Ye Clan's Eldest Young Master, Ye Xiao, the Darkhan Dynasty's Imperial Family's Second Prince, Bai He, and the Young Prince Bai Hao.

"I never expected that even Bai Hao would die." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but gasp.

He knew of Bai Hao's strength, and it was extremely outstanding.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for Bai Hao to obtain the third in the Dynasty Martial Competition of the Darkhan Dynasty one year ago.

"Only Zi Shang remains amongst the members of the Imperial Family... All the blood relatives of the Emperor have died. I presume he isn't feeling well." When he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but look at the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor.

At this moment, the face of the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor was extremely gloomy, and his eyes were even suffused with a scarlet red color.

Chapter 797: Wishful Thinking

Duan Ling Tian could understand the feelings of the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor.

The Emperor's most outstanding son and the nephew that was even more outstanding than his son had died just like that, and they'd died far from home. This was indeed something that was difficult to accept.

"Hmm?" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that after the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor took a deep breath, his expression recovered to normal, and his face actually revealed a smile when he looked towards Duan Ling Tian.

"Duan Ling Tian, congratulations." At the same time, the Emperor's voice transmission that was filled with an intention of congratulating entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears in a timely manner, and it caused Duan Ling Tian to feel his entire body become slightly cold.

It was said that Emperor's are heartless, and today, he could be considered to have completely understood it.

"Perhaps in his eyes, if his son died, he could give birth to another, whereas, his nephew didn't matter even more... To him, the most important thing was the benefit the Darkhan Dynasty could obtain during the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties this time!" Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Amongst the 50 people that had survived the first round of the selection, the Darkhan Dynasty occupied six of these positions, causing it to be firmly ranked at the front amongst the ten Dynasties.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong returned to the area where Feng Wu Dao, Sword 13, and Saber 5

stood, whereas, Feng Tian Wu, Su Li, and Long Yun were already standing in the air there since long ago.

"Big Brother Duan, Big Brother Zhang." When Feng Tian Wu had just come out from the Illusory Purgatory and returned to Feng Wu Dao's side, her gaze had searched urgently for a trace of Duan Ling Tian, and she only heaved a sigh of relief after she saw Duan Ling Tian was completely unharmed.

Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong nodded, and then Zhang Shou Yong ridiculed. "Young Miss Tian Wu, you didn't see it in the Illusory Purgatory earlier... Brother Ling Tian was looking for you extremely anxiously."

"Big Brother Zhang!" Duan Ling Tian didn't expect that Zhang Shou Yong would sell him out in the blink of an eye, and he instantly glared angrily at Zhang Shou Yong.

Feng Tian Wu's beautiful face flushed bright red when she heard this, and it seemed as if blood would drip out from her face.

"I and Young Miss Tian Wu encountered each other early on, and we didn't encounter any formidable enemies. So after we killed a few people, we concealed ourselves at the side and waited for the first round to end." Su Li said with a smile, "I saw both of you coming out together. Could it be that you encountered each other in there?"

"Yes." Zhang Shou Yong nodded, and then he heaved a sigh of relief with a slight lingering fear in his heart. "Both of you were lucky... I and Brother Ling Tian were almost killed by Zi Shang and Lu Yong!"

The expressions of Feng Tian Wu and Su Li couldn't help but darken when they heard Zhang Shou Yong, and Su Li said with a frown, "How did Zi Shang come to collude with Lu Yong?"

"Even if they joined forces, they might not be a match for Big Brother Duan, right?" Feng Tian Wu had a certain level of

understanding towards Duan Ling Tian's strength.

"Brother Ling Tian seemed to be unable to execute that secret technique that's capable of confusing his enemies in there... Zi Shang could be disregarded, as Brother Ling Tian had a method to counter Zi Shang's secret technique, and even if he didn't utilize the secret technique, Brother Ling Tian wasn't afraid of him!"

"But once Lu Yong exerted his full strength combined with the strength amplified from his grade three spirit weapon, it was comparable to the strength of 105 ancient horned dragons! I and Brother Ling Tian wouldn't be a match for him if we went head on against him." Zhang Shou Yong spoke with slight fear.

"Then what happened in the end?" Feng Tian Wu's expression went slightly pale when she heard this. Even though she knew Duan Ling Tian had already tided over the difficult situation, yet she still broke out in cold sweat for Duan Ling Tian in her heart.

As for Duan Ling Tian, who was the concerned party, he instead stood at the side with a calm expression.

He knew clearly in his heart that even if he and Zhang Shou Yong weren't sent out of the Illusory Purgatory in time, they would still be fine.

The talisman in his possession was sufficient to easily annihilate Lu Yong!

At this moment, no matter if it was Su Li or Long Yun, or even Feng Wu Dao, Sword 13, and Saber 5, all of them couldn't help but look at Zhang Shou Yong.

Obviously, they were all curious about what happened next that allowed Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong to tide over that dangerous situation.

"In the end..." Zhang Shou Yong suddenly started laughing, and he laughed brilliantly. "In the end, when Lu Yong made a move against Brother Ling Tian, the scene before our eyes went black,

and then we were sent out of the Illusory Purgatory!"

Everyone was dumbstruck when they heard this.

Even that can happen?

"This luck of yours..." Su Li felt speechless towards Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong's luck.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Suddenly, a sonorous voice broke the clamorous atmosphere at the scene, and it caused the scene to become quiet, whereas, the owner of the voice became the center of an attention.

The Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master, Ning Can!

The gazes of everyone descended onto Ning Can, and some of the people even faintly guessed what Ning Can wanted to do.

"Looks like Vice Fort Master Ning really wants to take Duan Ling Tian as his personal disciple."

"Duan Ling Tian is really lucky. Once he becomes the personal disciple of Vice Fort Master Ning, he'll be completely capable of walking unhindered in Skywolf Fort, the Ancient Desert City, and even the area around the Ancient Desert City."

...

Many young geniuses from the ten Dynasties that had survived the first round of selections looked at Duan Ling Tian with envious gazes.

"Hmph!" The corners of Sword 13's mouth curled into a wisp of a cold smile, and he seemed to be ridiculing Ning Can for not knowing his limitations.

Since the beginning, he'd repeatedly declared that Ning Can didn't have the qualifications to take Duan Ling Tian as his personal disciple, and Sword 13's words had even indicated that it was impossible for Duan Ling Tian to take Ning Can as his master.

"Vice Fort Master Ning, do you have any comments?" Duan Ling

Tian glanced indifferently at Ning Can and spoke frankly.

"Before the first round of the selections began, I promised that once you passed through the first round of the selections and no matter what method you utilized to pass through it, you can become the personal disciple of I, Ning Can!" Ning Can spoke slowly.

"And then?" Duan Ling Tian yawned and asked with a slight lack of interest.

Ning Can frowned when he saw Duan Ling Tian's attitude, yet he still said with a low voice, "Now... I, Ning Can, the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, intend to take you, Duan Ling Tian, as my personal disciple! From today onwards, the Skywolf Fort will foster you into greatness with its full strength, whereas you must give everything to the Skywolf Fort, including your life."

When he finished speaking, Ning Can said indifferently, "Alright, you can kneel down and carry out the formalities of taking me as your master."

From the beginning until the end, Ning Can was putting on a one man show, and he didn't even ask Duan Ling Tian's opinion. Moreover, when as he finished speaking, he even asked Duan Ling Tian to kneel down and carry out the formalities of taking him as master.

It was as if he utterly didn't think that Duan Ling Tian would refuse him, whereas most of the people present didn't think that Duan Ling Tian would refuse.

As far as they were concerned, taking Ning Can as master was only beneficial and not harmful in the slightest. So, Duan Ling Tian didn't have any reason to refuse.

"Vice Fort Master Ning." Right when the gazes of everyone descended onto Duan Ling Tian, Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at Ning Can. "You seem to have not understood

something, right?"

"Hmm?" Ning Can frowned as his expression sank slightly. Could it be that Duan Ling Tian is really going to refuse me?

"For the beginning until the end, your wish of asking me to take you as my master seemed to only be your own wishful thinking, right? You first asked me to take you as my master, and under the circumstances of not even asking for my opinion, you brazenly asked me to kneel down and conduct the formalities of taking you as my master... Yet I wonder, where did you get such great confidence from? Are you sure I wouldn't refuse?" When Duan Ling Tian spoke up to here, he glanced deeply at Ning Can, and his eyes contained a slight mocking expression.

Not to mention Ning Can's tone of superiority from the beginning caused him to be extremely annoyed, even if Ning Can begged him to take Ning Can as his master, he wouldn't be willing.

It was just as Sword 13 had said, a Vice Fort Master of a mere third-rate sect of the Foreign Lands truly didn't possess the qualifications to be his master.

He, Duan Ling Tian, possessed the memories of the two lifetimes experienced by the Rebirth Martial Emperor when he came to the Foreign Lands. As far as he was concerned, only those experts that stood at the peak of the Cloud Continent, Martial Emperor Stage experts, had the qualifications to be his master!

A mere old fellow that hadn't even stepped into the Martial Monarch Stage dared talk nonsense before him and wanted to take him as a disciple?

Truly laughable!

Duan Ling Tian's truthful words caused most people present to break out in cold sweat for him.

"Has Duan Ling Tian gone mad? He actually dares to brazenly refuse Vice Fort Master Ning, and he didn't hold back with his

words in the slightest, nor did he leave any room for discussion."

"Don't forget that he has the experts of the Blade Sect by his side to support him."

...

Many people whispered in discussion.

"Duan Ling Tian is simply looking for death!" Zi Shang revealed a cold smile. Never had he imagined that Duan Ling Tian would actually openly go against the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, Ning Can. After all, this was the territory of the Skywolf Fort.

Perhaps the Blade Sect wasn't inferior to the Skywolf Fort, yet as the saying goes, a mighty dragon is no match for a serpent in its home. Sword 13 might not be able to protect Duan Ling Tian in Skywolf Fort.

"What exactly does Duan Ling Tian want to do?!" The Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor was slightly going crazy. He'd led the young geniuses of the Darkhan Dynasty to participate in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties precisely for the sake of the Skywolf Fort's rewards.

He seemed to have already seen innumerable grade three spirit weapons, grade three medicinal pills, and even Concept Fragments arriving in his possession when the Skywolf Fort's Vice Fort Master Ning spoke out with the intention of taking Duan Ling Tian as his personal disciple.

But at the critical moment, Duan Ling Tian's words were like a bucket of cold water that was poured over his head, and it caused him to sober up completely.

At the same time that he sobered up, traces of coldness arose in the heart of the Darkhan Dynasty's Emperor. "Could it be that Duan Ling Tian doesn't know he's representing our Darkhan Dynasty now? If he infuriates Vice Fort Master Ning, then our Darkhan Dynasty will have a hard time as well!"

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

Numerous gazes descended in unison onto Ning Can whose expression flickered between a livid and ashen expression and was angered to the point he was infuriated to the extreme.

On the other hand, Feng Wei who stood by Ning Can's side abruptly took a step forward, and his icy cold and bone piercing gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian as he said in a low voice, "Duan Ling Tian, my Martial Uncle wants to take you as personal disciple because he thinks highly of you! Don't be ungrateful."

"Vice Fort Master Feng, according to what you said... If I want to take you as a personal disciple, it's also because I think highly of you?" Duan Ling Tian wasn't afraid of Feng Wei in the slightest as he calmly met Feng Wei's gaze and spoke word by word.

"Who do you think you are to dare compare yourself with my Martial Uncle? You..." Feng Wei's eyes were filled with extreme rage as he spoke coldly. But he hadn't finished speaking when he was stopped by the nearby Ning Wei with a raise of his hand.

Ning Wei's gaze that didn't contain any emotion descended calmly onto Duan Ling Tian.

"Alright! Then I'll ask you. Are you willing to take me as your master?"

Chapter 798: Eighth Level Fire Concept Fragment

"Vice Fort Master Ning, I'm truly sorry... I'm not willing." Under the gazes of everyone present, Duan Ling Tian spoke out unhurriedly to answer Ning Can's question.

For a time, many people present felt their scalps go numb.

Duan Ling Tian really dares to refuse him!

"Good, good... Good!" Ning Can took a deep breath and spoke the word 'good' three times in succession before finally asked in a low voice. "In this way, you've already taken Sword 13 as your master?"

As far as her was concerned, since Sword 13 had repeatedly said that he didn't have the qualification to take Duan Ling Tian as his disciple, then there would surely be a reason.

The most likely reason was the Sword 13 had already taken Duan Ling Tian as his disciple.

"Ning Can!" Duan Ling Tian hadn't spoken yet when Sword 13 had already looked at Ning Can. "You wouldn't be thinking that I've taken Duan Ling Tian as my disciple earlier, and that's why I ridiculed you as not possessing the qualification to take Duan Ling Tian as your disciple, right?"

"Hmph!" Ning Can grunted coldly, and he obviously admitted it in an implied manner.

"Then I'm afraid you're going to be disappointed... I, Sword 13, feel that I'm just like you and don't possess the qualifications to take Duan Ling Tian as a personal disciple either." Sword 13 continued.

Whoosh!

Sword 13's words was like a stone that caused a thousand ripples, and it caused everyone present to go into an uproar.

Sword 13, an expert from a power of the Foreign Lands, the Blade Sect, that wasn't inferior to the Skywolf Fort, and an existence that was on equal standing with these two Vice Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort had actually openly said that he didn't possess the qualifications to take Duan Ling Tian as a disciple!

Who was Duan Ling Tian?

A young genius from a mere Dynasty, so on what basis was he able to make Sword 13 speak words like this?

Besides Su Li, most of the people felt deeply perplexed.

Only Su Li knew extremely clearly about what his master was thinking in his heart. Because the reason his master would speak like this was entirely because he'd told his master about Duan Ling Tian's background.

Just like him, Duan Ling Tian was from an Kingdom that was beneath an Imperial Kingdom that was beneath an Empire that was beneath the Darkhan Dynasty.

A Kingdom was the smallest subordinate power that was of the lowest level and most remote amongst the subordinate powers of the Darkhan Dynasty.

Not to mention the Foreign Lands, even if it was the Darkhan Dynasty, that tiny little kingdom was no different than a remote village in the eyes of the Darkhan Dynasty.

Yet it was precisely a young man from a remote village that had moved step by step to traverse a path of his own and possess his current shocking strength.

According to Sword 13's guess, there seemed to only be two types of possibilities to explain why Duan Ling Tian was able to possess such accomplishments in such a short period of time.

The first, Duan Ling Tian possessed a master of extraordinary origins, and his master ought to be an expert that possesses terrifying strength.

The second, Duan Ling Tian didn't possess a master, and he'd relied on himself and the various fortuitous encounters he'd obtained to arrive at his current accomplishments.

No matter which possibility it was, as far as Sword 13 was concerned, Ning Can didn't possess the qualifications to be Duan Ling Tian's master.

Because even if Ning Can had taken Duan Ling Tian as his disciple while Duan Ling Tian was young, Duan Ling Tian might not be able to possess his current strength.

Moreover, according to his knowledge, Duan Ling Tian also possessed a secret technique that was utilized with Spiritual Force, and it was an ability that even Martial Monarch Stage experts might not be able to come into contact with.

Not to mention Ning Can, even a Martial Monarch Stage expert was unable to teach Duan Ling Tian this.

"I truly never imagined that you, Sword 13, would give such a high evaluation to a little kid." Ning Can laughed coldly, yet his expression had eased up slightly. To a certain extent, Sword 13's words could be considered to have given him a way out.

After he glanced indifferently at Duan Ling Tian, Ning Can didn't say anything further because he knew that no matter what he said, he would only bring insult to himself.

Of course, in his heart, he wished for nothing more than to tear Duan Ling Tian into pieces before burning Duan Ling Tian's bones and scattering his ashes.

But he knew that for the sake of the Skywolf Fort's face, and because of the presence of Sword 13 and Saber 5 who were experts from the Blade Sect that he was afraid of, he didn't dare act rashly.

In his eyes, Duan Ling Tian was only an ant, and it wouldn't be too late even if he waited for the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties to end before thinking of a way to kill Duan Ling Tian.

Moreover, who could guarantee that Duan Ling Tian would be able to survive in the later selections of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties?

"The first round of the selections has ended! Gather here tomorrow morning as well, and at that time, I'll lead all of you towards the place where the second round of the selections will be held." Ning Can looked around at the remaining 50 young geniuses and spoke slowly.

As soon as he finished speaking, his entire body had vanished on the spot, and he'd left.

"Hmph!" Feng Wei's gaze that was filled with killing intent flashed towards Duan Ling Tian as he snorted coldly, and then he brought along the personal disciple he'd just taken today, Lu Yong, and left to enter the inner fort of Skywolf Fort.

Most of the young geniuses from the ten Dynasties couldn't help but reveal expressions of envy as they looked at Lu Yong's disappearing figure.

The representative of the Darming Dynasty this time, the Zhao Clan's Zhao Qian revealed a rare trace of a smile on his face.

The Crown Prince of their Darming Dynasty being able to become the personal disciple of the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort was utterly beneficial to their Darming Dynasty.

"Wei Yi, properly display your ability in the following selections... You might have a chance to take the other Fort Masters of Skywolf Fort as a master. Based on the current situation, Vice Fort Master Feng is only an ordinary Vice Fort Master, and even Vice Fort Master Ning has a higher status than him." After Elder Qian noticed that Zhao Wei Yi's expression was gloomy, he guessed what Zhao Wei Yi was thinking, so he consoled. "Moreover, don't forget that the one with the highest position in Skywolf Fort isn't those Vice Fort Masters, but is instead the elusive Fort Master!"

Zhao Wei Yi's eyes dim eyes finally contained a glow when he heard this, and his face contained an extra sense of resolution.

But when his gaze accidentally descended onto the distant violet clothed young man, his expression couldn't help but darken.

The violet clothed young man wasn't unfamiliar to him and had even caused him to suffer deep humiliation.

To him, when the violet clothed young man used an unfathomable and peculiar ability to defeat him in the ninth floor of the Iceflame Pavilion that day, it was the greatest humiliation he's suffered in his entire lifetime.

When he recalled how the violet clothed young man had refused to take Vice Fort Master Ning as master, his expression became even more unsightly.

The Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, Ning Can, that Duan Ling Tian disdained to take as his master just happened to be someone he wanted to take as his master even in his dreams!

For a time, an indescribable bitterness arose in his heart.

At this instant, he suddenly felt that Duan Ling Tian who was already ahead of him seemed to have thrown him even further into the distance, and it caused him to be unable to catch up.

"Could it be that I, Zhao Wei Yi, will be unable to defeat him and wash away the humiliation I suffered for my entire life? No! I'm not resigned to this fate!" Zhao Wei Yi roared endlessly with unwillingness in his heart.

"I truly never imagined that one day has passed just like this." Duan Ling Tian's eyes narrowed as he looked at the sunset glow in the horizon. Day and night couldn't be distinguished within the Illusory Purgatory, so he was unable to sense the change in time.

Unknowingly, an entire day had already passed during the first round of the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties' selections.

"Let's go have dinner." Duan Ling Tian looked at the group of people by his side and suggested.

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian was deeply afraid that Sword 13 would refuse, so his gaze directly descended onto Sword 13. "Senior, come with us as well."

Unexpectedly, Sword 13 didn't refuse, and it was even to the extent that even Saber 5 and Long Yun had come along to have food, causing Duan Ling Tian to feel speechless. "Is the skin of this pair of master and disciple so thick?"

After Duan Ling Tian's group left, the representatives and young geniuses of the various Dynasties in the sky above the combat arena finally made a move.

Some of them helped the elders of Skywolf Fort clear up the corpses on the combat arena, while the remaining people either headed out of Skywolf Fort or headed towards the pavilions Skywolf Wolf arranged for them.

"On exactly what basis did that Duan Ling Tian obtain such a high level of acknowledgement from that expert of the Blade Sect?"

"Yes. That expert from the Blade Sect is obviously an expert at the same level as Vice Fort Master Ning and Vice Fort Master Feng, yet he actually said that he doesn't possess the qualifications to take Duan Ling Tian as his disciple, and it's truly unbelievable."

"Perhaps the Blade Sect expert is intentionally being mystifying."

...

Duan Ling Tian that had become known well by all the representatives and young geniuses of the various dynasties two days ago had once again become the center of their discussions.

Skywolf Fort, inner fort.

"Martial uncle, Duan Ling Tian was so presumptuous before you today. Could it be that you're going to let it go like that?" In a vast

courtyard, Feng Wei frowned as he looked at Ning Can.

Ning Can's eyes narrowed as a strand of cold light flashed past his eyes. "Then what do you think I should do? Kill him directly? Not to mention that Sword 13 will stop me, even if I really kill him, what would the people outside say about me?"

"They would say the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, Ning Can, wanted to take a young man as his personal disciple, but he turned angry from embarrassment because the young man refused him, then he used his might to bully and kill the young man?" As he finished speaking, Ning Can snorted coldly.

"Could it be that we're going to just let this matter go?" Feng Wei's eyes flickered with a cold light, and he said with an unwilling expression, "He undoubtedly looks down at our Skywolf Fort by treating Martial Uncle like that... I'm not willing to let him off like that!"

"Let him off? Impossible!" Ning Can sneered.

"Martial Uncle, what you mean it?" Feng Wei's eyes lit up and he couldn't help but ask curiously.

"Don't forget that there are still another three rounds of selection in the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties... Go tell that personal disciple you just accepted that so long as he's able to kill Duan Ling Tian and help me vent my anger, I'll give him an eighth level Fire Concept Fragment!" said Ning Can.

Eighth level Fire Concept Fragment!

Feng Wei couldn't help but gasp when he heard Ning Can.

Even though he'd given a third level Fire Concept Fragment to his personal disciple, yet there was a difference like the difference between the heavens and the earth between it and the eighth level Fire Concept Fragment in his Martial Uncle's possession.

A third level Fire Concept Fragment was only capable of assisting a martial artist that had comprehended Fire Concept to advance

swiftly until the third level of Advanced Fire Concept.

After the martial artist comprehended third level Advanced Fire Concept, the third level Fire Concept Fragment would transform into powder and vanish.

Cultivation after that would require the martial artist to rely on the martial artist's own comprehension, or perhaps rely on finding another Fire Concept Fragment of an even higher level.

On the other hand, an eighth level Fire Concept Fragment was sufficient to allow a martial artist that had comprehended Fire Concept to swiftly attain the state of eighth level Advanced Fire Concept within a short period of time!

Even if it was in the Skywolf Fort, there were very few eighth level Advanced Concept Fragments.

Chapter 799: Colluding Again

Never had Feng Wei imaged that his Martial Uncle would actually take out the eighth level Fire Concept Fragment he'd kept for a long time for the sake of killing Duan Ling Tian.

At this moment, Feng Wei deeply felt his Martial Uncle's hatred towards Duan Ling Tian, and it was hatred that came from within the bones.

"Don't worry Martial Uncle, I'll tell Yong." Feng Wei's gaze flashed, and he felt happy in his heart for the personal disciple he'd just taken. After all, an eighth level Fire Concept Fragment wasn't so commonly seen.

An eighth level Fire Concept Fragment came from a Void Transformation Stage expert that had comprehended eighth level Advanced Fire Concept, and a Void Transformation Stage expert like this was usually an existence at the seventh level of the Void Transformation Stage or above.

If one wanted to obtain an eighth level Fire Concept Fragment, then one had to either wait for an existence like this to die from the depletion of lifespan, or kill an existence like this.

Thus, it was obvious how difficult to come by an eighth level Fire Concept Fragment was.

In next to no time, Feng Wei had returned to the courtyard he lived in, and the personal disciple he'd just taken was arranged to stay within a room in this courtyard.

"Young!" Feng Wei cried out as soon as he entered.

"Master!" There was a total of three rooms in the courtyard, and a person walked out from the leftmost room before looking at Feng Wei with respect and reverence. It was the Darming Dynasty's Crown Prince, Lu Yong.

Even though Lu Yong was a supreme Crown Prince in the

Darming Dynasty, yet this place was the Skywolf Fort, and it was a formidable power of the foreign lands that could annihilate the Darming Dynasty by casually sending out an elder with deep cultivation.

He didn't dare put on any airs before a power of the Foreign Lands like this.

"Haha... Yong, come, Master has something to tell you." Feng Wei called Lu Yong over before going straight to the point. "You ought to have seen how Duan Ling Tian treated your Martial Ancestor, right?"

"Yes." Lu Yong nodded, and he couldn't help but feel slightly afraid when he recalled the scene he saw in the outer fort not too long ago.

Even though he didn't hope for Duan Ling Tian to take that Martial Ancestor as master because once Duan Ling Tian took Ning Can as master, he would be inferior by Duan Ling Tian in seniority for his entire lifetime and had to call Duan Ling Tian Martial Uncle.

But never had he imagined that Duan Ling Tian would actually be so audacious, and not only had Duan Ling Tian directly refused his Martial Ancestor, Duan Ling Tian's words didn't leave any room for discussion.

"Master, what do you want to tell me?" Lu Yong asked curiously.

Feng Wei didn't beat around the bush and directly spoke of what Ning Can had told him. "... So long as you're able to kill Duan Ling Tian during the Martial Competition of the Ten Dynasties this time, your Martial Ancestor will give you an eighth level Fire Concept Fragment."

Eighth level Fire Concept Fragment!

Lu Yong gasped as greed instantly suffused his eyes, however, this greed quickly vanished and a wisp of a bitter smile suffused his

face.

"Hmm?" Feng Wei had noticed the changes in Lu Yong's expression from the beginning until the end, and he couldn't help but be stunned when he saw Lu Yong reveal a bitter smile.

"Master." Lu Yong sighed. "Actually, I was almost able to kill that Duan Ling Tian during the time we were within the Illusory Purgatory... But unfortunately, right when he was about to die at my hand, the Illusory Purgatory sent us out."

"His luck is so good?" The corners of Feng Wei's mouth twitched, and he felt disbelief towards Duan Ling Tian's luck, then said, "Don't worry, there'll still be a chance later on."

"Later on?" Lu Yong shook his head. "Master, there's something you don't know... Duan Ling Tian isn't a simple figure. I heard from Zi Shang that came from the Darkhan Dynasty just like Duan Ling Tian..."

Subsequently, Lu Yong spoke of everything Zi Shang had told him about Duan Ling Tian's illusory realm soul skill.

"Illusory realm soul skill? Soul skill?" Feng Wei's pupils constricted, and he revealed an astonished expression. "Are you sure it's a soul skill? Besides Variants and demon beasts that possess extraordinary natural talent, how can a human martial artist possible execute a Spiritual Force technique similar to soul skills without becoming a Martial Emperor? Impossible! It's absolutely impossible!"

As the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, Feng Wei understood soul skills extremely well, and he knew that it was an ability of Variants and demon beasts that possessed extraordinary natural talent.

Even though human martial artists were also capable of utilizing Spiritual Force techniques similar to soul skills, yet they had to break through to the Martial Emperor Stage before being capable

of utilizing it.

"When I heard Zi Shang speak of this matter, it didn't seem to be fake..." Lu Yong continued.

Even if it was now, when he recalled the strand of black colored flame brand that appeared between Zi Shang's brows and the strength capable of completely crushing him that suddenly exploded out from Zi Shang, he still couldn't help but feel a slight lingering fear in his heart.

At that time, if Zi Shang really wanted to take his life, then he would be dead for sure!

So he felt that Zi Shang had utterly no reason to deceive him.

"This Zi Shan you mentioned is a member of the Darkhan Dynasty? You were acquainted with him before this?" Feng Wei frowned.

"I got to know him in the Illusory Purgatory." Lu Yong laughed bitterly.

"Illusory Purgatory? You didn't kill him?" Feng Wei was stunned.

"Kill him?" Lu Yong stared blankly for a moment before laughing bitterly. "Master, I wanted to kill him, but the problem is I'm utterly not a match for him..."

"What?! You're not a match for him?" Feng Wei was shocked slightly. "There's someone stronger than you in the Darkhan Dynasty?"

Lu Yong nodded, and then asked. "Right, Master, there's something I want to ask you... Do you know why a black colored flame brand would appeared between a person's brows? Moreover, after this black colored flame brand appeared, the person's strength would instantly rise greatly!"

"Black colored flame brand?" Feng Wei frowned. "What's that?"

Lu Yong continued. "Master, Zi Shang was originally only a first

level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist and wasn't a match for me... But when a strand of black colored flame brand appeared between his brows, he instantly possessed a strength comparable to the fifth level of the Void Interpretation Stage and caused me to be unable to even fight back before him."

"A first level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist instantly possessed a strength at the fifth level of the Void Interpretation Stage? A black colored flame brand appeared between his brows?" Feng Wei's frown grew even deeper, and then he guessed. "Could it be a secret technique?"

"I don't know." Lu Yong shook his head.

"Looks like I have to meet Zi Shang... You go call him over," said Feng Wei to Lu Yong.

"Yes." Lu Yong replied and left.

In a restaurant near Skywolf Fort, Duan Ling Tian's group were sitting around a table and enjoying fine wine and good food. After being hungry for an entire day, everyone was immersed in eating and drinking voraciously.

Before long, the fine wine and delicacies on the entire table were swept clean.

After eating their fill and Duan Ling Tian paying the bill, their group left the inn and soared up into the sky with the intention of returning to Skywolf Fort.

"Hmm?" Suddenly, Sword 13 and Saber 5's figures stopped moving as they turned around to glance at the side of the restaurant, and when they didn't notice anything unusual, the two of them continued forward.

After Duan Ling Tian's group left, an aged figure walked out from the shadows at that place when Saber 5 and Sword 13 glanced at earlier.

"Duan Ling Tian, you got lucky! I don't believe that Sword 13 will

be able to follow by your side at all times..." The old man's eyes emitted a gleam of hatred as he gnashed his teeth.

The old man was the Patriarch of the Dongguo Clan, Dongguo Lei.

For the sake of finding a chance to kill Duan Ling Tian with a single blow, he'd always been laying in ambush outside the Skywolf Fort while waiting for a chance, and even though Duan Ling Tian had finally come out today, he didn't have a way to make a move.

The expert of the Blade Sect, Sword 13, had always been following by Duan Ling Tian's side, and he was utterly unable to find a chance to make a move.

"Could it be Dongguo Lei?" Even though the actions of Sword 13 and Saber 5 were brief, yet it was still noticed by Duan Ling Tian who possessed an extremely great observational ability, and he couldn't help but guess in his heart.

Within the Ancient Desert City, it was undoubtedly the Dongguo Clan's Patriarch Dongguo Lei that would want to take his life, whereas, now that he suspected someone was observing them from the shadows, he guessed that the person was most probably Dongguo Lei!

"It's easy to dodge a strike in the open, yet an arrow from the shadows is difficult to avoid... Dongguo Lei will eventually become a great trouble if he isn't killed." Duan Ling Tian pondered in his heart on the way back.

But, Dongguo Lei was a sixth level Void Transformation Stage martial artist after all, and there was only one way he could take to kill Dongguo Lei, and that path was to utilize the talisman his father had left behind for him!

However, only two of those talismans remained, and if it wasn't a necessity, he was really unwilling to utilize them.

"Nevermind... I won't take the initiative to go against him. But if he really comes looking for me, then even if I have to utilize a talisman, I'll still kill him to get rid of any future troubles!" Duan Ling Tian resolved in his heart.

"Eh, isn't that Lu Yong?" Suddenly, Zhang Shou Yong's voice entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, and it caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help but look along his gaze, and Duan Ling Tian noticed that Lu Yong was heading towards a pavilion.

"Isn't that the pavilion Zi Shang resides in?" Feng Tian Wu's beautiful brows slightly knit together.

After a short moment, Duan Ling Tian's group saw that after Lu Yong stood in the sky outside a pavilion for a short moment, a figure shot out from within the pavilion and converged with Lu Yong.

"Zi Shang!" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised as extremely cold lights flickered within his eyes.

If this wasn't the Skywolf Fort and attacking others was prohibited strictly, otherwise, he'd wish for nothing more than to charge up and directly kill Zi Shang now!

"Lu Yong brought Zi Shang to the inner fort... What do they want to do?" Zhang Shou Yong frowned when he saw Lu Yong and Zi Shang swiftly entering the inner fort, and he spoke with a slightly worried tone.

As far as he was concerned, nothing good would come from these two fellows being together.

"Lu Yong, do you know why Vice Fort Master Feng is looking for me?" Zi Shang asked Lu Yong after they entered the inner fort.

"It's mainly for the sake of asking you about Duan Ling Tian's illusory realm martial skill... My Martial Ancestor wants me to kill Duan Ling Tian during the later selections of the martial competition, and he didn't spare to give out an eighth level Fire

Concept Fragment for this," said Lu Yong.

"Eighth level Fire Concept Fragment?" Zi Shang's gaze lit up brightly and a sheen of greed flickered faintly within his eyes, yet it quickly died down. "What a pity..."

"Zi Shang, actually, there's always been something that I've been curious about... Exactly what is Duan Ling Tian using to counter you? After all, you're completely capable of instantly killing him with the strength you possess after the flame brand appears between your brows!" Lu Yong had always been puzzled by this, and he was always unable to wrap his head around it.

Chapter 800: A Variant, Innate Ability!

Even though he'd vaguely discerned from the conversation between Duan Ling Tian and Zi Shang in the Illusory Purgatory today that Duan Ling Tian seemed to be capable of countering Zi Shang, yet he didn't know how Duan Ling Tian countered Zi Shang.

Zi Shang glanced indifferently at Lu Yong, yet didn't say anything.

What a joke!

He wasn't stupid to the point of revealing his 'weak point.'

Lu Yong seemed to have discerned the deep meaning within Zi Shang's gaze and he smiled embarrassedly while gesturing to Zi Shang. "Let's go, I'll take you to see Master."

Zi Shang met the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, Feng Wei, once again in a spacious courtyard.

"Vice Fort Master Feng." Zi Shang nodded lightly to Feng Wei and it wasn't very warm.

Even though Feng Wei was the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort, and Feng Wei was a supreme existence to him now, yet since that strand of incomplete soul had resided within his body, he knew that even an existence at the seventh level of the Void Transformation Stage or above was still like an ant before a true expert.

On the other hand, the future of he, Zi Shang, was far from something a mere Void Transformation Stage could restrain...

He was an existence that would become a Martial Monarch and even a Martial Emperor!

"You're Zi Shang?" Feng Wei's face sank instantly when he saw Zi Shang actually revealing such an arrogant attitude when facing

him.

Whoosh!

Instantly, a terrifying aura swept out from him to press onto Zi Shang, and he wanted to make Zi Shang lower his arrogant head.

But unfortunately, he quickly noticed that Zi Shang seemed to have utterly not felt his aura, and from the beginning until the end, Zi Shang had a calm expression and was looking at him with a spurious smile.

Instantly Feng Wei's face sank, and he didn't hold back any longer, urging out his strongest aura to sweep out with the intention of making Zi Shang bend his body.

Regretfully, no matter how his aura swept out like waves of a violent storm, Zi Shang still remained firm as a rock.

"Vice Fort Master Feng, don't waste your strength... Let's get to the point." Zi Shang spoke impatiently.

A mere Void Transformation Stage martial artist wanted to suppress him with his aura?

He wasn't a single person now after all, and there was another formidable soul hiding within his body. Even though it was only a strand of an incomplete soul, yet it wasn't something the aura of a mere Void Transformation Stage martial artist could suppress.

"Zi Shang!" Right when Feng Wei's eyes revealed killing intent, Lu Yong expression went grim as he glared at Zi Shang. "Please be respectful when you're talking to my master!"

"Respect?" Zi Shang glanced indifferently at Lu Yong and ridiculed with disdain. "Lu Yong, are you even worthy of speaking about respect with me? If I knew earlier that you weren't capable of killing Duan Ling Tian in the Illusory Purgatory today, I'd absolutely not have let you off!"

"Good... Very good!" Feng Wei glanced deeply at Zi Shang as he

suppressed the flames of rage in his heart and said in a low voice, "I heard from my disciple that after a black colored flame brand appeared between your brows, your strength would rise explosively? And it would instantly rise from the first level of the Void Interpretation Stage to the fifth level of the Void Interpretation Stage?" As he finished speaking, Feng Wei's eyes revealed an expression of greed. "If I'm not wrong, you ought to have executed some sort of secret technique, right?"

"Secret technique?" Zi Shang was stunned before laughing with disdain.

"I know you won't admit it, but I advise you to obediently hand over that secret technique... Otherwise, this day next year will be the day of your anniversary!" Feng Wei completely shed all pretenses, and a terrifying killing intent arose from him to sweep towards Zi Shang.

In next to no time, Feng Wei was stunned.

Because he noticed that Zi Shang's expression didn't change in the slightest when facing his killing intent, and it was as if Zi Shang was fearless.

"Aren't you afraid of death?" Feng Wei's face sank.

"No one is unafraid of death." Zi Shang shook his head.

"Then why're you so composed when faced with imminent death?" Feng Wei asked with a low voice.

"The reason I'm composed is because I firmly believe that Vice Fort Master Feng won't kill me... Because once you kill me, not only will you be unable to obtain that secret technique you guessed about, you'll even be unable to obtain a treasure that's easily within your reach!" Zi Shang spoke confidently.

"Stop trying to deceive me!" Feng Wei grunted coldly.

"If I'm not wrong, the reason Vice Fort Master Feng looked for me is mainly for the sake of finding out about Duan Ling Tian's

ability, right? Actually, now that I speak of it, we're on the same boat with regards to dealing with Duan Ling Tian. All of you want Duan Ling Tian dead, and I want him dead as well!" Zi Shang spoke frankly.

"You're very intelligent... But compared to killing Duan Ling Tian, I'm more interested with the secret technique you possess." Feng Wei glanced deeply at Zi Shang.

"Secret technique?" Zi Shang started laughing. "Vice Fort Master Feng, if you think that I know some sort of secret technique, then you're sorely mistaken... Cloud Continent is extremely huge, besides ordinary martial artists and a variety of demon beasts, Vice Fort Master Feng ought to have heard of Variants, right?"

Variants?

Feng Wei's pupils couldn't help but constrict when he heard this.

Even though he'd never seen the Variants of legend with his own two eyes, yet he'd seen introductions related to these Variants from some books of unusual topics.

Variants were the product of the union between humans and demon beasts, and the probability of them being born was low to the extreme.

In Cloud Continent, so long as a demon beast broke through to the Void Transformation Stage, the demon beast would be a 'Demon' that could take human form and be no different from an ordinary human.

Moreover, after these 'Demons' took human form, many of them would unite with humans and give birth to children.

Normally speaking, the union of humans and Demons would either give birth to pure humans or pure demon beasts.

But there were also exceptions.

Supposedly, there was a one in ten thousand chance that a

variation would occur, and this variation was the extremely rare Variants of Cloud Continent.

Variants were divided into two types, and they belonged to two extremes.

One type was mediocre, and their natural talent and comprehension ability was even far inferior to their parents, whereas the other type possessed extremely heaven defying comprehension ability and natural talent, and this type of Variant could be a human or a demon beast.

Both of them had a similarity and that was they both possessed a type of extremely terrifying ability. This ability was something they possessed innately, causing it to be unique and impossible to replicate.

According to rumor, this ability was called an Innate Ability!

"What you mean is... You're a Variant? Moreover, this ability of yours that can increase your strength in a short period of time is your Innate Ability?" When Feng Wei looked at Zi Shang once more, his pupils slightly constricted, and his voice was filled with astonishment.

After all, Variants and Innate Abilities were all something he'd seen in books, and he'd never encountered it in reality.

"I never imagined that Vice Fort Master Feng is so knowledgeable to actually know about the Innate Ability of us Variants." Zi Shang smiled extremely brilliantly.

Of course, he sneered in his heart instead.

Actually, even he didn't know what Variants were, nor did he know what an Innate Ability was a moment before this.

All of this was something Ghost Flame, who hid in his body, had taught him to say, and it was only for the sake of deceiving the Vice Fort Master of Skywolf Fort before him.

Of course, no matter if it were Variants or Innate Abilities, they really existed according to Elder Ghost, only Zi Shang wasn't one.

"Since you said you're a Variant, then I really want to witness your Innate Ability." Feng Wei stared at Zi Shang with a burning gaze. What he wanted to do the most at this moment was to confirm whether Zi Shang's ability was a secret technique or an Innate Ability.

If it was a secret technique, it would surely possess a side effect, and he would be able to perceive it, whereas, Innate Abilities were abilities that Variants possessed innately, and it wouldn't have any side effects.

"As you wish!" Zi Shang nodded. In the next moment, the Origin Energy in his body surged and caused the energy of the heavens and the earth to roil, and then it converged into 20 ancient horned dragon silhouettes.

First level of the Void Interpretation Stage!

In next to no time, a small black dot started to appear between Zi Shang's brows, and the small black dot swiftly expanded after it appeared before transforming into a black colored flame brand in the end.

Right at this moment, Feng Wei's gaze that looked towards the phenomenon of the heaven and earth above Zi Shang had changed slightly.

The phenomenon of the heavens and earth had instantly undergone a tremendous change, and another 50 ancient horned dragon silhouettes had instantly appeared at the side of the existing 20 ancient horned dragon silhouettes.

With mere Origin Energy, it was comparable to the strength of 70 ancient horned dragons!

It was precisely the sign of a fifth level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist.

Time silently passed by.

After half an hour passed, the black colored flame brand between Zi Shang's brows withdrew gradually, and the additional 50 ancient horned dragon silhouettes in the sky above him gradually dispersed, causing the raging Origin Energy on his body to withdraw by more than half.

As for Zi Shang himself, his face still remained calm, and one couldn't perceive that his actions from earlier had caused any side effects.

Lu Yong who stood at the side couldn't help but gasp. "Half an hour..."

Never had he imagined that Zi Shang was actually capable of maintaining a state of being at the fifth level of the Void Interpretation Stage for half an hour.

After all, after Zi Shang exploded out with the strength at the fifth level of the Void Interpretation Stage that day, he was crushed in the blink of an eye, and he was pressed down by Zi Shang's strength to the point he wasn't even capable of fighting back.

"It's really an Innate Ability!" Feng Wei's pupils constricted as after he saw that there were no side effects present on Zi Shang's body, he'd believed Zi Shang's words.

"I truly never imagined that I, Feng Wei, would actually be able to see a rumored Variant in my lifetime, it's truly a stroke of luck... Besides that, the Innate Ability of legend is actually so terrifying. It's able to allow a first level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist to increase his strength to the fifth level of the Void Interpretation Stage for a short period of time!" Feng Wei sighed, and then he thought of something and asked. "According to my knowledge, even the Innate Ability of a Variant requires the consumption of Spiritual Force... Does your Innate Ability have any restrictions?"

"It can only be sustained for almost an hour every day." Zi Shang was prepared for this since long ago, and he answered calmly.

"Almost an hour every day?" The pupils of both Feng Wei and Lu Yong constricted at the same time, and they couldn't help but curse aloud at the same time. "Freak!"

"Zi Shang, could it be that Duan Ling Tian is a Variant as well?" Suddenly, Feng Wei seemed to have thought of something and couldn't help but ask. "I heard Yong say that you said Duan Ling Tian is capable of executing soul skills?"

"According to my knowledge, unless a human martial artist breaks through to the Martial Emperor Stage, otherwise, it would be impossible for a human martial artist to execute an ability similar to a soul skill."

Table of Contents

[War Sovereign Soaring The Heavens](#)

[Synopsis](#)

[Copyright](#)

[Chapter 701: Materialization of Concept](#)

[Chapter 702: Bai He Challenging Zi Shang](#)

[Chapter 703: Fire Drawing Assistance From The Might Of Wind](#)

[Chapter 704: Duan Ling Tian Is Challenged](#)

[Chapter 705: Bai Hao Entering The Arena](#)

[Chapter 706: Still A Single Move](#)

[Chapter 707: The Last Three Battles](#)

[Chapter 708: The Unusual Change In Zi Shang](#)

[Chapter 709: Secret Technique?](#)

[Chapter 710: The Bewilderment Of The Group Of Inscription Masters](#)

[Chapter 711: Ghost Flame](#)

[Chapter 712: Fated Battle](#)

[Chapter 713: Without The Slightest Ability To Resist](#)

[Chapter 714: The Devilseal Tablet's Origins](#)

[Chapter 715: Number One In The Dynasty Martial Competition](#)

[Chapter 716: Drawing To An End](#)

[Chapter 717: Duan Ling Tian's Guess](#)

[Chapter 718: Saint Weapon? An Amplification of 100%?](#)

[Chapter 719: Returning To The Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom](#)

[Chapter 720: Meeting After Many Years](#)

[Chapter 721: What The Azure Forest Tri-Sect Is Seeking](#)

[Chapter 722: A Debt of Blood Must Be Repaid With Blood!](#)

[Chapter 723: Arriving Once Again At The Demonic Lotusblade Gorge](#)

[Chapter 724: Origin Drawing Pearl](#)

[Chapter 725: A Thousand Year Old Freak](#)

[Chapter 726: Good For Nothing Trash](#)

[Chapter 727: Trash!](#)

[Chapter 728: The Terrified Jia Hong](#)

[Chapter 729: Covered In Blood](#)

[Chapter 730: The Descent Of Lightning As Punishment](#)

[Chapter 731: The Dust Settles](#)

[Chapter 732: Embroidered Uniform Guard! Duan Ling Tian?](#)

[Chapter 733: Gone Far Away?](#)

[Chapter 734: Second-rate Sect](#)
[Chapter 735: Flying Rainbow Sect](#)
[Chapter 736: The Things Left Behind By Duan Ru Feng](#)
[Chapter 737: Flying Rainbow Mountain](#)
[Chapter 738: In Confrontation](#)
[Chapter 739: Saving The Critical Situation](#)
[Chapter 740: Kneeling Down and Begging For Mercy](#)
[Chapter 741: Successive Shock](#)
[Chapter 742: Extracting Spirit Points](#)
[Chapter 743: 17 Spirit Points](#)
[Chapter 744: Six-Clawed Divine Dragon](#)
[Chapter 745: Duan Ling Tian's Unyielding Character](#)
[Chapter 746: The Talisman That Might Not Be Reliable](#)
[Chapter 747: Dad Is A Martial Emperor Stage Expert?](#)
[Chapter 748: Reunion Of Good Friends](#)
[Chapter 749: Departure](#)
[Chapter 750: Collecting A Debt](#)
[Chapter 751: Living Is Worse Than Dying](#)
[Chapter 752: Ninth Level Elementary Wind Concept](#)
[Chapter 753: Azure Eyed Eagle](#)
[Chapter 754: Darming Dynasty](#)
[Chapter 755: Iceflame Pavilion](#)
[Chapter 756: A Special Restaurant](#)
[Chapter 757: Target, The Seventh Floor!](#)
[Chapter 758: Blazer Wine](#)
[Chapter 759: Union Of Ice and Flame](#)
[Chapter 760: Like What I Did Earlier](#)
[Chapter 761: The Ninth Floor](#)
[Chapter 762: Vowing To Die](#)
[Chapter 763: Zhao Wei Yi](#)
[Chapter 764: Coincidental Meeting](#)
[Chapter 765: Feel Free To Try](#)
[Chapter 766: Overbearing](#)
[Chapter 767: Void Interpretation Stage!](#)
[Chapter 768: Brother and Sister In Distress](#)
[Chapter 769: Feng Wu Dao's Strength](#)
[Chapter 770: Skywolf Fort](#)
[Chapter 771: Trash!](#)
[Chapter 772: Dongguo Clan](#)

[Chapter 773: Dongguo Han's Revenge](#)
[Chapter 774: Dongguo Han's Death](#)
[Chapter 775: Dongguo Lei](#)
[Chapter 776: Nine Dragon's Radiant Flash](#)
[Chapter 777: Zi Shang's Scheme](#)
[Chapter 778: Vice Fort Master](#)
[Chapter 779: Crisis](#)
[Chapter 780: Grade Two Alchemist](#)
[Chapter 781: Sword 13](#)
[Chapter 782: House of Swords Elder](#)
[Chapter 783: Sanguinary Competition](#)
[Chapter 784: Life and Death Selection](#)
[Chapter 785: Ning Can](#)
[Chapter 786: Age Measuring Pearl](#)
[Chapter 787: The Biggest Winner.](#)
[Chapter 788: Lack of Qualification](#)
[Chapter 789: Illusory Purgatory](#)
[Chapter 790: Soul Suppression Formation](#)
[Chapter 791: The Might of the Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword](#)
[Chapter 792: The Heart of the Strong](#)
[Chapter 793: At The Critical Moment](#)
[Chapter 794: Instant Kill](#)
[Chapter 795: Colluding](#)
[Chapter 796: Heaven Defying Luck](#)
[Chapter 797: Wishful Thinking](#)
[Chapter 798: Eighth Level Fire Concept Fragment](#)
[Chapter 799: Colluding Again](#)
[Chapter 800: A Variant, Innate Ability!](#)